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A

GENERAL COLLECTION

OF THE

BEST AND MOST INTERESTING

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS

IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD;

MANY OF WHICH ARE NOW FIRST TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH.

DIGESTED ON A NEW PLAN.

BY JOHN PINKERTON,

AUTHOR OF MODERN GEOGRAPHY, &c. &c.

85533

ILLUSTRATED WITH PLATES.

VOLUME THE SECOND.

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A

GENERAL COLLECTION

OF

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

THE VOYAGE OF DON MANOEL CONZALES, (LATE MERCHANT) OF THE CITY OF LISBON IN PORTUGAL, TO GREAT BRITAIN: CONTAINING AN HISTORICAL, GEOGRAPHICAL, TOPOGRAPHICAL, POLITICAL, AND ECCLESIASTICAL ACCOUNT OF ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND; WITH A CURIOUS COLLECTION OF THINGS PARTICULARLY RARE, BOTH IN NATURE AND ANTIQUITY.

TRANSLATED FROM THE PORTUGUESE MANUSCRIPT.

(From the Harleian Collection, Vol. I. p. 9.)

CHAPTER I.—*Containing the Reaſons of the Author's Voyage to England, &c.*

IN my infancy, my parents, being on both ſides deſcended from new Chriſtians, to appear more devout and attached to the eſtabliſhed church, and ſo the better to ſcreen themſelves from the eye of the Portugueze inquiſition, put me on the habit of a jeſuit, and determined to breed me a ſcholar at leaſt, if not a father of that ſociety. In conſequence of this reſolution, I, as ſoon as age would permit, was ſent to their public ſchool of St. Antoaon, or St. Anthony the Great, at Liſbon, where not only languages, but all the liberal ſciences are taught; and in a few years was to determine, whether I would enter into the ſociety, or ſucceed to my father's buſineſs of a merchant, who then was declining, both with age and infirmities of body. My tutor laid cloſe ſiege to my affections, well knowing that, as then I was the only ſurviving child of my parents, all their ſubſtance (and they were accounted rich) would center with me in their ſociety for ever, could I be perſuaded to become a jeſuit: to whom I had almoſt yielded; till my mother interpoſing, with ſolid reaſons convinced me, that for the preſent it would be better, both for her and myſelf, to enter into partnerſhip with my father, alledging that I was not yet ſo capable to judge how an eccleſiaſtical life, under vows of poverty, chaſtity, and obedience, might conſiſt with my growing inclinations and propenſity of nature; that as the whole paternal eſtate would be ſeized on for their own uſe, upon my father's death, ſhe muſt be ruined, or become obſequious

to the ſociety for a mean ſubſiſtence, or perchance be obliged to end her days in a monaſtic confinement: and again, that ſhould I happen to give them any provocation, or break their orders or rules, I might be unjeſuited, expelled their ſociety, and excluded both from my inheritance, and all means of living. And then, ſhe added, that if in after-life my inclinations continued, when youth was conquered, and the world could yield me no pleaſure, I might then do as I pleaſed; and it would yet be time enough to retire.

Thus adviſed, I no longer appeared at St. Anthony's, nor in my ſtudent's dreſs; yet my bookiſh inclination continued: But the courſe of my ſtudies was changed, for inſtead of Ariſtotle's Philoſophy, School Divinity, and Caſuiſtry, I now reliſhed nothing but Voyages, Travels, and Geography; and ſuch other books as would lead me into a juſt notion of the world, and aſſiſt me in that ſtate of life I then had juſt entered into.

As for languages, I had been very happy in taking them at ſchool; ſo that I was at no loſs in reading authors of diverſe nations, except the Engliſh: for though the Engliſh factory at Liſbon is both the richeſt and the largeſt, and there is alſo an Engliſh college, an Engliſh nunnery, and two Iriſh colleges, and a nunnery of that nation alſo, who ſpeak the Engliſh tongue; and I may add, though our greateſt dealings in the mercantile way are with the ſubjects of Great Britain, none of the natives endeavour to teach or learn their language. Therefore my next ſtep towards obtaining true ideas of a nation I, in all probability, was to deal with during my life, was to ſearch not only for Portugueze and Spaniſh, but for French and Italian authors; yet I could find none in any of theſe languages, that are any other than mere ſuperficial accounts, and, in my opinion, no way capable to convey juſt ideas of ſo deſerving a people, nor ſufficient to inſtruct a foreigner how to manage an advantageous commerce with them. For ſo long as we are kept ignorant of any country, and traffic with its natives only by factors of their own nation, ſettled among us, we muſt take only what they pleaſe to import, and at their own times and price, to our own great loſs: whereas a merchant, that is thoroughly acquainted with the product, manufacture, and genius of the nations he traffics with, has the advantage to ſupply himſelf with the beſt commodities, in the beſt ſeaſons, and at the cheapeſt rates. Conſequently,

I, reſolving to merchandiſe with Great Britain, reſolved alſo firſt to learn the language, and then to make a voyage to the iſland itſelf. I ſoon made myſelf maſter of as much of the Engliſh tongue, as to enable me to attempt my intended voyage, without the incumbrance and the accidents that often befal gentlemen, who are obliged to truſt all to an interpreter. Having gained my parents' conſent, I embarked with their bleſſing, on board the packet, on the 23d of April, being St. George's day, commonly called the patron of England; and, after a pleaſant voyage of ſeven days, we arrived ſafe at Falmouth, the 30th of April 1730, N. S.

CHAPTER II.—*A Chorographical Deſcription of England* *.

BEING thus accompanied and inſtructed, it was to be my peculiar care to improve my journey to the uſes I firſt intended, at my departure from Liſbon; and, in particular, to render it, for the future, ſubſervient to my mercantile way of life: Therefore I began to take minutes of the ſoil, produce, and manufactures of every county through

* In the original this is the ninth chapter, ſeven chapters being filled with a haſty and imperfect hiſtory of England, which can nowiſe intereſt the reader.

which

which we paſſed; and made my particular obſervations on the genius of the people, their different methods of dealing; and diſtinguiſhed the ſeveral cities, towns, and villages, which are moſt remarkable for trade and navigation; of all which, take the following true, though rude and unpoliſhed account.—I begin with Cornwall, the county in which I landed.

Cornwall is the moſt weſtern county of England, and is ſo waſhed by the ſea on the north, ſouth, and weſt, and the river Tamer on the eaſt, that it is a perfect peninſula ſhaped like a horn. I preſently found the people of this county valued themſelves upon ſome pretenſions above the other part of the nation, which I was informed was their ability in wreſtling, and ſtrength of body; their having moſt of the old Britiſh blood in their families; and their peculiar honour of giving title of Duke without creation to the eldeſt ſon of the King of Great Britain.

This is not the moſt fruitful part of England, the ſoil being for the moſt part mountainous, thin, and rocky underneath: yet the vallies are fat with corn and good paſture; the hills are rich in tin and copper mines; and they every where abound in wild fowls, eſpecially the dainty woodcock. Nor muſt I forget their produce of eringo, ſamphire, fine ſlate, and marble. But their chief metal and manufacture is tin. When the ore is brought above ground in the ſtone, it is broke with hammers, and then carried to the ſtamping mills, which make it ready for other mills, whereby it is ground to powder. After it is waſhed and cleared from earth, &c. it is melted at the blowing-houſes into pigs of three or four hundred weight, marked with the owner's name, and the value is ſet upon it at the coining-houſe, where it is aſſayed, to know what it is worth. The times for coining or making it, are Midſummer and Michaelmas; and for ſuch as have not their tin then ready, there is a poſt-coinage at Lady-day and Chriſtmas. The ſtamp is, the ſeal of the duchy of Cornwal. The tinners are regulated by Stannary laws, ſo called from *ſtannum*, the Latin word for tin; and the trials of their cauſes are by juries, returned by the mayors of the ſtannary towns; for which purpoſe, courts are held by the Lord Warden of the ſtannaries, who has alſo a deputy. When all the legal duties are ſatisfied, the tinner may ſell his tin where he will; only, if the King, or the Duke of Cornwall, have a mind to be purchaſers, they have a right of preemption.

The coinage towns are Leſkard, Leſtwithiel, Truro, Helſton, and Penſance; and the tinners are reckoned at leaſt 100,000.

The *mundic*, in which the tin lies as in its bed, yields ſuch a quantity of *lapis calaminaris*, for making braſs, that inſtead of importing copper and braſs, which yearly heretofore did amount to 100,000*l.* they now export as much, if not more.

In this county alſo is carried on a great trade for pilchards, which are caught between July and November, of which the merchants export vaſt quantities to foreign markets, and for which they fit them by ſuming, preſſing, and pickling: Theſe are ſalted but not gutted, the entrails being reckoned the beſt part; and, after having been piled in heaps in a cellar for ten days, and preſſed, to drain off the ſuperfluous moiſture of the blood and ſalt, they are barrelled up with pickle, for France; but without it, for Spain, Italy, and other hotter countries.

We paſs through this county into Devonſhire, travelling eaſtward; which being not ſo much incompaſſed with the ſea, is of a more pure air; and both the roads are better, and the ſoil more fruitful; though Devonſhire has many both hills and woods.

Its commodities are corn, cattle, wool, &c. and its manufactures, kerſes, ſerges, druggets, perpetuanas, long-ells, ſhalloons, narrow cloths, &c. as alſo bonelace.

That part called the South-hams is famous for its noble rough cyder: In other parts of it mines of tin have been formerly diſcovered in ſuch abundance, that in King John's time the coinage of Devonſhire was ſet to farm for 100*l.* a-year, when Cornwall paid but 66*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.*; and it has four ſtannary towns, with as many ſtannary courts, and towns of coinage; which are Plympton, Taviſtock, Aſhburton, and Chagford; but there is very little tin dug in this country now.

Veins of loadſtone are found here, which I was told, a learned naturaliſt ſays generally run eaſt and weſt, contrary to the received opinion, that the loadſtone gave a northerly direction, becauſe its natural poſition in the mine is ſuppoſed to be north and ſouth. Here are quarries of good ſtone for building, and alſo of ſlate for covering houſes; and of the latter great quantities are exported.

Proceeding ſtill eaſtward, we entered the pleaſant and fruitful county of Dorſet, or Dorſetſhire, which not only produceth great plenty of corn, paſture, cattle, wild fowl and fiſh, but hemp and flax; and great quantities of cloth are made here, both woollen and linen. Nor can any ſhire match its plenty of excellent ſtone in the quarries at Portland and Purbeck, (in the iſle of which marble has been dug up ſometimes); and from Blackmore Foreſt may be brought ſufficient timber to ſerve the whole county; And what a conveniency this is to the inhabitants, appears, from the elegance of the buildings, not only of the gentlemen's ſeats, but in their towns. Many kinds of earth, that are uſeful, are diſperſed up and down the county: particularly, the beſt tobacco pipe-clay, which, as I was told, would ſell at London for 30*s.* a-ton.

From hence we travelled into Somerſetſhire, ſo called from its being the warmeſt county in the whole iſland of Britain. It is a very rich, plentiful, populous and pleaſant county, famous among the graziers for its large ſheep and oxen; and among merchant-adventurers, for its commodious havens. But the roads in winter are very foul and bad for travellers.

It abounds with grain of all kinds, of which it ſupplies home and foreign markets with vaſt quantities. Its hills afford mines of coal, lead, and copper. Wood thrives here, as well as in any ſhire in the kingdom; and teazles (a ſort of thiſtles uſed by the cloth-dreſſers) grow ſcarce any where elſe. Ocre is dug up, on and about Mendip hills; and of *lapis calaminaris* (without which, and copper, there is no making of brafs) more is dug up here than in all the kingdom beſides. As this county is rich in paſture, no wonder it yields ſuch great quantities of cheeſe, of which the beſt and biggeſt in England are made at Chedder, and reckoned as good as Parmeſan; and it is worthy both the obſervation and imitation of ſuch as deſire to excel in this branch of trade, that the whole milk of the pariſh is, by the agreement of the pariſhioners, preſerved for the making of it. Its oxen are as large as thoſe of Lancaſhire and Lincolnſhire; and the grain of the fleſh is ſaid to be finer. Its vales feed and fatten a prodigious number of ſheep, and of the largeſt ſize. Its maſtiff dogs are the boldeſt of all others of the kind at baiting the bull, a ſport in which the ruder ſort of people among them, and ſome of the low-bred gentry, take perhaps too much delight, as well here, as in other parts of this nation.

All ſorts of cloth is manufactured here; as broad and narrow kerſeys, druggets, ſerges, duroys and ſhalloons, together with ſtockings and buttons; and in the ſouth-eaſt parts of the ſhire are made great quantities of linen. The value of the woollen manufacture alone here, in the firſt hands, has been rated at a million a-year; and if a calculation was made of its other manufactures: and its produce by mines, tillage, ſeeding, grazing, dairies, &c. it would undoubtedly exceed any county of the kingdom in riches, both natural and acquired, Yorkſhire not excepted; due allowance being made

for

for the difference in extent. As to foreign trade, ſurely no ſhire but Middleſex will compare with one that has the city of Briſtol to boaſt of; not to mention the coaſting trade in the little ports of Bridgewater and Minhead.

We then entered Wiltſhire, the northern part of which is full of pleaſant riſings, and watered with clear ſtreams. It was once over-ſpread with woods, which are now in a manner quite deſtroyed. The ſoil of this part of the country being clay, is conſequently troubleſome ſometimes to travellers; but here is a great variety of delightful proſpects, to make them amends. And my tutor told me, that a good author of their own made this remark of Wiltſhire: "That an ox, left to himſelf, would, of all "England, chuſe to live in the north of this county, a ſheep in the ſouth part of it, "and a man in the middle between both; as partaking of the pleaſure of the plain, "and the plenty of the deep country." The ſoil of the vale is very fruitful, and affords great quantity of as good cheeſe as any in England; and though that of the hills is in ſome places chalky, and barren enough, yet its cheapneſs makes it beneficial to the neighbouring farmers. I have been told on the ſpot, that on the downs betwixt Sandy-lane and Marlborough, and between the Devizes and Saliſbury, hundreds of acres have been rented at a groat an acre *per annum*. But the numerous flocks of ſheep fed there turn much more to the profit of the proprietors. The abundance of wool which theſe ſheep produce, invited the inhabitants to fall very much into the clothing trade; and the beſt broad cloths, both white and dyed, in England, are made in the weſt and north parts of this county, and indeed, in the ſouth and eaſt parts too, but not in ſuch quantities.

Fuel is not very plenty in this county, which has no coal pits, nor indeed much wood: 'Tis productive, however, of all ſorts of grain, eſpecially wheat.

From Wiltſhire we departed for Hampſhire or Hantſhire, by ſome called the county of Southampton. This is the county where I ſaw, what my tutor had before told me, the tract of land, called New Foreſt, which was enlarged by William the Conqueror at the deſtruction of ſeveral towns and villages, and 36 pariſhes, being computed 50 miles in compaſs; and became remarkable for the death of two of his ſons and a grandſon, who loſt their lives ſtrangely in this foreſt.

The air of this county is moſt pure and piercing, eſpecially the downs, of which there is a ridge that runs almoſt athwart it, and affords plenty of game. The ſoil is various as to its fertility, the hilly parts being barren, like other downs, and fit only for ſheep; but the lower grounds are fruitful in corn and herbage. It produces great quantities of all manner of grain, particularly wheat and barley, with which it ſupplies the flouriſhing markets of Farnham, Baſingſtoke, and Reading; and their teams of horſes, many of which are fit for the beſt coach in the kingdom, ſhew the wealth of the farmer. The arable ground, though very ſtony, is fruitful; for the ſtones lie looſe upon the ſoil: and thoſe who are well ſkilled in agriculture affirm, that they keep it warm, and that therefore, the taking them away would do more hurt than good. This county is particularly famous for its honey, with which they make moſt excellent mead and metheglin. Hampſhire bacon is allowed by all to be the beſt in England, the ſwine being ſupplied with acorns in plenty, from the New Foreſt, and other woods, in which they are ſuffered to run at large: And the delicacy of their fleſh is attributed to their not being pent up in ſtyes. Kerſey and cloth are made here; and though not in ſo great plenty as in Wiltſhire, Somerſetſhire, and Glouceſterſhire, yet there is enough made, not only for home conſumption, but for a foreign trade. Its ſea-coaſts furniſh oyſters, lobſters, and other ſalt water fiſh. And indeed, both for profit and pleaſure, there is not a more inviting county in Great Britain.

Adjoining

Adjoining to Hampſhire is the inland county of Berks; whoſe air is generally healthy and ſweet; the ſoil fertile enough, where 'tis cultivated; and the whole county, which is one of the moſt pleaſant in England, is well ſtored with cattle and timber, particularly oak and beech, in the weſtern parts, and in Windſor Foreſt; which alſo abounds with wild fowl, and other game; as its rivers Thames and Kenner, the one on the north, the other on the ſouth ſide of it, do with fiſh, eſpecially fine large trout and cray-fiſh. It has been obſerved, that land is dearer here, than in other parts the ſame diſtance from London. The chief manufactures of this county are woollen cloth, ſail cloth, and malt; their being great crops of barley in the weſt part of the county, particularly the vale of White-horſe, ſo named from the bare ſide of a chalky hill repreſenting that animal, which the inhabitants once a-year, about mid-ſummer, take ſome pains in trimming, to keep it to its ſhape and colour, and then conclude the day with mirth. 'Tis ſuppoſed by ſome, that the ground there was formed into this figure by the Saxons, who had the White-horſe for their arms.

Having regaled ourſelves four days with the fowl and delicious fiſh of Berkſhire, we paſſed into Surrey, which I could not find to be remarkable for any particular trade or manufacture, excepting the corn market at Croydon, and the ſeveral branches of trade carried on in the borough of Southwark: but as that borough is contiguous to London, I ſhall remark their trade together. In general, I obſerve this to be a healthy, pleaſant county; and therefore it boaſts of ſeveral royal palaces, and many ſeats of the nobility and gentry. But the air, as well as the ſoil, of the middle and extreme parts is vaſtly different, the air being mild in the latter, which is very fruitful in corn and hay, with a fine mixture of woods and fields, eſpecially on the ſouth about Holmſdale, and on the north towards the Thames; but the air is bleak in the heart of the county, which, except a delightful ſpot indeed here and there, is all open ſandy ground, and barren heath: for which reaſon, the county is not unaptly compared to a coarſe cloth with a fine liſt or hem. In ſome places there are long ridges of hills or downs, with warrens for rabbits and hares, and parks for deer; and its rivers, the chief of which, beſides the Thames, are the Mole, the Wey, and the Wandle, abound with fiſh. And the chief commodities of this county, beſides its corn, are box-wood, walnuts, and fullers-earth, which laſt is ſold at a groat a buſhel at the pits near Ryegate, and is ſent up to London for the uſe of the woollen manufactures all over England.

N. B.—This earth is prohibited exportation by the ſame laws, and under the ſame penalties as wool itſelf.

Our tour through Surrey was pretty agreeable in regard to the many fine ſeats which we met with, but I was more pleaſed to turn off into Suſſex, a maritime county upon the Engliſh channel; whoſe downs near the coaſt are charming, and its vallies, or the Wild of Suſſex, as it is commonly called, very plentiful, eſpecially in oats. The downs are very high green hills, well known to travellers, eſpecially ſuch as deal in wool or ſheep; there being great numbers bred here, whoſe wool, which is very fine, is too often exported clandeſtinely to France by farmers and jobbers, who are called owlers. Many parts of the downs being a fat chalky ſoil, are, on that account, very fruitful, both in corn and grais. The middle part of the county is delightfully chequer'd with meadows, paſtures, groves, and corn-fields, that produce wheat and barley. The north quarter is ſhaded with woods, from which they make abundance of charcoal; and they ſupply timber for the navy docks, and fuel for the iron works, there being not only plenty of ore on the eaſt ſide towards Kent, but many great forges, furnaces, and watermills, for both caſt and wrought iron, which, though it is ſaid to be more brittle than the Spaniſh, yet cannon are caſt with it; and the beſt gunpowder in the world is made

made in this county. A great deal of its meadow ground is turned into ponds and pools, to drive hammer-mills by the ſluſhes. Here we were regaled with the delicious bird, called the wheat-ear, for which this county is particularly famous. 'Tis no bigger than a lark, and is taken by digging a hole in the ground, into which they put a ſnare of horſe-hair, and then cover the hole, very near, with the turf, turning the graſſy ſide downwards; this bird being ſo very timorous, that the ſhadow even of a cloud frightens them into theſe little cavities. They are ſo fat, that, when caught, they cannot be carried many miles without being tainted: and even in plucking them they muſt be handled as little as poſſible: and they are fateſt when the wheat is ready to be cut down.

I was told, that in winter the roads were ſo deep in ſome parts, that they were obliged to draw their coaches with oxen.

We at laſt arrived in Kent, which is the moſt eaſtern county on the Engliſh channel, and of which I had retained great notions, from the account my tutor had given of its having been an entire kingdom of itſelf in the time of the heptarchy; and how the Kentiſh men obliged William the Conqueror to confirm their ancient privileges. This county ſtands as it were in a corner, and may properly be divided into three parts, according to the nature of its ſoil; viz. the downs, which may be ſaid to have health without wealth; the marſhy parts, which have wealth without health; and the middle, which enjoy both health and wealth. But,

The county, in general, abounds with plantations of hops, fields of corn, paſtures, and woods of oak, beech, and cheſnuts, and fine orchards of cherries and pippins; and, about Boxley, Foots Cray, North Cray, &c. are many woods of birch, from whence the broom-makers are ſupplied, who live in Kent Street, Southwark. The cattle here, of all ſorts, are reckoned larger than they are in the neighbouring counties; and the Weald of Kent is noted for its large bullocks, as well as for its great timber for ſhipping. Here are ſeveral parks of fallow deer, and warrens of greyiſh rabbits. Here are mines of iron, and pits of marle and chalk; woad, and madder, for dyers; wool, flax, ſaintfoyn; and on the cliffs, between Folkſtone and Dover, is plenty of ſamphire.

From Kent we croſſed the water at Greenwich, and arrived at Limehouſe, in the county of Middleſex. This is but a ſmall county, but pleaſant, fruitful, and dignified with the city of London, the capital of the nation, and the city of Weſtminſter, which is the ſeat of the Britiſh monarchs. It abounds with rich and pleaſant villages; and I may in one word compleat its character, when I declare it to be my opinion, that here are more ingenious men, and more money ſpent in coſtly apparel, eating, drinking, plays, operas, and other diverſions and gaieties of life, than in any other tract of land of the ſame circumference in the whole world beſides.

As to the produce, manufactures, and trade of this county, I am informed, that the whole county almoſt is cantoned out into corn or paſture, and garden grounds near the city. The manufactures are chiefly confined to the city or ſuburbs, of which hereafter: But it is amazing to ſee in the neighbouring fields the immenſe tale of bricks and tiles which are daily making for the ſupply of new buildings. The trade being wholly carried on in the port of London, it will be more properly remarked when I give an account of that great and opulent city.

Having ſtaid ſome time in London, we proceeded on our journey croſs Bow-bridge, which divides Middleſex from Eſſex, a county ſo called, as has been before related, from the Eaſt Saxons, by whom it was inhabited.

The air is generally temperate; but near the ſea and the Thames, among the hundreds, it is moiſt; and the inhabitants are ſubject to agues. It abounds with corn, cattle, wool, and wild-fowl; and the north parts of it, eſpecially about Saffron-Walden, produce great quantities of ſaffron; the beſt in the world: The ſoil in ſome places thereabouts being ſo rich, that after three crops of ſaffron it yields good barley, for near twenty years together, without dunging. In other parts it produces hops.

It is particularly obſerved of this county, that, generally ſpeaking, the ſoil is beſt where the air is worſt, and *e contra*; for the parts next to the ſea and the Thames among the fenny hundreds, which are ſo aguiſh, abound with rich paſtures and corn lands; whereas the inland parts, though healthy, are many of them gravelly and ſandy, and not ſo good either for corn or graſs, but more productive of furze, broom, brakes; yet there are others of clay and loam ſoils, which bear excellent corn and paſturage. No county affords proviſions of all ſorts in greater plenty than this, both by land and water, for the ſupply not only of its own inhabitants, but of the city of London. Many good and ſerviceable horſes are bred in the marſhes. Abundance of fat oxen and ſheep are alſo brought from thence to their markets; and corn is weekly ſent up to that city in great quantities. Great dairies of cows are alſo kept here, which being forth calves admired for the whiteneſs and delicacy of their fleſh, inſomuch that, *As good as an Eſſex calf*, is a common proverb, with the citizens, to denote what they like, as is the other ſaying, *As valiant as an Eſſex lion*, to ridicule what they deſpiſe.

About forty-five miles north-eaſt of London, in this county, is carried on the great manufacture of Colcheſter baize, ſo famous throughout Spain, Portugal, and their American plantations; which are brought to London in waggons containing eighty or ninety hundred weight each, drawn with ſix horſes only; the roads being ſo very hard and level. N.B. The Eſſex farmers buy lean calves at Smithfield market, London, and having fatted them, bring them to the ſame place to ſell again.

Hertfordſhire is an inland county, and abounds in graſs, wood, and corn fields, covered with looſe ſtones. As there is little or no manufacture in this ſhire, which is full of maltſters, millers, dealers in corn, &c. ſo their trade would be inconſiderable, was it not for its being every way a great thoroughfare, and for its neighbourhood to London, which makes the chief market-towns to be much frequented, for the ſale of wheat, barley, and all ſorts of grain, not only the growth of this, but ſeveral other counties. Wheat, barley and malt are its chief commodities. And the barley of Hertfordſhire is ſo much prized in London, that many hundred quarters are ſold by that name in a year, of which not a grain was ever ſown in this county.

From Hertfordſhire we travelled into Bedfordſhire, which we found to be a fruitful country; eſpecially the north parts, which yield plentiful crops of plump, white, and ſtrong barley, which, made into malt, is frequently ſold in London, and other parts, for that of Hertfordſhire. It has foreſts and parks well ſtored with deer, fat paſtures with cattle, produces great quantities of butter and cheeſe, with fuller's earth, and woad for dying, and has plenty of poultry. Its chief manufactures are bone-lace, and ſtraw-hats.

The woad, for which this county is famous, is the plant with which the ancient Britons uſed to dye their bodies, that they might appear the more terrible to their enemies; but rather, as ſome think, to preſerve them from the inclemency of the weather. It is cultivated here after this manner: it is ſown every year, and the old woad, except what they ſave for ſeed, is plucked up. The beginning of March is the

ſeaſon

ſeaſon for ſowing it, and the middle of May for cropping it. It is beſt in a dry year; but more plentiful in a wet one. It is cropped commonly four or five times a-year as it comes up; but the firſt crop is beſt, and every one after it gradually worſe. When gathered it is immediately ground ſmall in a mill, till it becomes fit to ball; and when balled, it is laid upon hurdles to dry; and then ground into powder. After this it is ſpread on a floor, and watered, which is called *couching*; and then it is turned every day till it is perfectly dry and mouldy, which is called *ſilvering*. After ſilvering, it is weighed, and put into a bag containing two hundred weight, and then ſent to the dyer to try it, who ſets a price on it according to its goodneſs. The beſt is commonly valued at 18l. a ton.

Adjoining to Bedfordſhire is the county of Bucks, taking its name from beech trees, in which it abounds, as I am told, more than any other part of England. Conſequently this ſhire is diverſified with pleaſant woods and fine ſtreams, which render it a deſireable country; beſides the quality of its air, which is generally good, eſpecially on the Chiltern-hills, ſo that there is not a better in the whole iſland: and even in the vale, where it is not altogether ſo good, it is much better than in other low dirty counties. Its chief rivers are the Thames, the Ouſe, and the Colne. The ſoil, being generally marle or chalk, is very fruitful, eſpecially in corn; and though it is ſtony on the Chiltern-hills, yet amidſt thoſe ſtones there come up good crops of choice wheat and barley. It abounds too with phyſical plants, perhaps more than any other county. As the land in the vale is proper for grazing, ſo it abounds with cattle. There are ſome graziers here, who perhaps have 4 or 500l. a-year in land of their own, and yet rent three times as much, which they keep all in their own management: and it is very certain, that one ſingle meadow, called Buryfield, in the manor of Quarendon, was let not many years ago for 800l. a-year. But the ſoil here, though ſo good to feed ſheep, is too rich to breed them; and it is common to give 10l. for a ram to breed. The ſheep of the vale of Aleſbury are the biggeſt in England, and their mutton is very good; yet whoever has eaten of that of Banſtead, Bagſhot, and Tunbridge, muſt own there is better. The beef here is ſo good, that Buckinghamſhire bread and beef was formerly a proverb; meaning, that the former was the fineſt, and the latter the fatteſt in England.

The manufactures of this ſhire are paper and bone-lace; the former made at Wycomb mills, and the latter at Newport-Pagnel, where the lace is very little inferior to that of Flanders. And here I can't forbear remarking how far the Engliſh degenerate from their native capacity of improving manufactures, in the particular caſe of paper, which, notwithſtanding they have greater plenty of the beſt rags, they commonly make out of old rotten materials, the ſhavings and cuttings of paper, till it will not bear the weight of the preſs; and ſell their beſt rags abroad ſo cheap, that the Dutch, French and Genoeſe, are able to import paper, made chiefly of Engliſh rags, cheaper and always better than any that is made in England, which is a great overſight.

My tutor, who was an Oxonian, having brought us to the confines of Oxfordſhire, aſſured me that it would be worth my while to ſee and ſpend a few days in the famous city and univerſity of Oxford; to which I readily condeſcended, but ſhall refer my minutes of that agreeable feat of learning to its proper place; and, at preſent, I only obſerve, that Oxfordſhire enjoys a ſweet healthful air, and is a very plentiful country; for the plains are judiciouſly diſpoſed into corn-fields and meadows, and its few hills exalt their heads with lofty woods, and harbour great plenty of all ſorts of game. I did not meet with any particular manufacture in the whole county.

From Oxford we departed for Glouceſterſhire, which abounds with all ſorts of grain, cattle, fowl and game, and every thing that other counties produce, and altogether as

excellent in their kinds, especially bacon and cyder; and its rivers afford as great plenty of fish, especially salmon from the Severn, together with lampreys and congereels. But, to give a truer idea of this county, we shall consider it in three parts, according to its usual division, viz.

1. Cotelwould, the hilly part of the county, bordering on Warwickshire, Oxfordshire, and Berkshire. It is not very fertile, and lies exposed to the winds and cold, so that its corn is slow in coming out of the ground; from whence arose the proverb in this county, *It is as long in coming as Cotelwould barley*: but then it is healthy, and feeds a multitude of sheep, whose wool is exceeding fine, and so improved by the inhabitants, that they may be reckoned as golden fleeces to the county, many of whose towns are so eminent for the cloathing manufacture, that they have no others fit to be named with it. It has been computed that before English wool began to be clandestinely exported to France, fifty thousand cloths were made yearly in this shire, which are estimated at ten pounds a cloth, the fine with the coarse; and the number of sheep kept in the county, of which most are fed in this part of it, is computed at four hundred thousand. It is said, that the fine Spanish wool came originally from the Cotelwould sheep; one of the English kings, either Richard I. or Edward I. having made a present of the breed to the then King of Spain.

2. The Vale, which is the middle part of the county, and spreads into a fruitful plain lying on both sides of the Severn, is a quite different clime from the Cotelwould, where, if it be true that there are eight months in the year winter, and four too cold for summer, here it is certain are eight months summer, and four too warm to deserve the name of winter. It is in this part of the county that excellent cheese is made, which is the latest and most agreeable to the palate of any in England; though that which is so called in London, comes, for the most part out of Wiltshire; the real cheese of this county going more to Bristol than to London.

3. The forest of Dean, which is the most west part of the county, lies between the Severn and the Wye. It was heretofore covered with wood, and contained thirty thousand acres of it, being twenty miles long, and ten broad; and it was then such a harbour for robbers, especially towards the banks of the Severn, that in the reign of Henry VI. an act of Parliament was made on purpose to restrain them. But since so many rich veins of iron have been discovered, and forges established here by acts of Parliament for working it, which require vast quantities of wood to support them, the woods are not only reduced to narrower bounds, but many towns and villages have been built in the forest, as is usual where any manufacture is carried on; insomuch, that here are three hundreds, twenty-three parish churches, three market-towns, one mayor-town, one castle, and one abbey. Where the woods are still preserved, the oaks are reckoned the best in England; the soil, which is a wet clay, being proper for the growth of them. The oak timber of this forest was anciently so famous, that most of that employed in building of English ships was fetched from hence: and this was so well known to the Spaniards, that their invincible armada, which was sent in 1558 to invade England, was ordered expressly to destroy this forest, in hopes thereby of quite ruining the English navigation. Formerly, I was told, the valleys of this county, which now are with more profit to the owners turned into orchards, were full of vineyards. In a word, this county abounds in corn, wood, wool, iron, steel, cyder, salmon, and cheese.

We still kept within land, and arrived in Monmouthshire, which was formerly a Welsh county. Its air is temperate and healthy, the east parts are woody, and the west parts are a little mountainous; but in the general it is fruitful enough, and the

hills feed cattle, ſheep, and goats, while the valleys produce plenty of graſs and corn, eſpecially the latter, of which here is as good wheat as in any county of the kingdom, and yet lands never ſell for more than twenty-one years purchaſe. The Briſtol merchants ſend their ſhips hither to take off great quantities of its corn for Portugal and other countries. Coals are ſo cheap here, that it is common to ſee a good fire in the meaneſt cottage; for a horſe load coſts but 2d. at the mouth of the pit.

The principal manufacture of the county is flannel. The gentlemen here generally ſpeak Engliſh, though the current language of the vulgar is Welſh. The natives were formerly reckoned a valiant and courageous people, and the moſt ſkilful archers of all the Welſh borderers; yet they were cruelly harraſſed after the Normans came into England by the lords of the marſhes, to whom ſeveral of the Engliſh kings granted all they could conquer here for their own.

Our next route was into Herefordſhire, which, they ſay, has alſo been a Welſh county; and its prodigious quantities of orchards and fruit trees, the very hedges being full of them, have obtained to this county the agreeable name of the Orchard of England. This county abounds with all things neceſſary for life; but more eſpecially with corn, wool, ſalmon, and cyder; and its wool and cyder is generally counted the beſt in England; yet this cyder, ſo much admired, is made of the red-ſtreak-apple, which is ſcarce eatable; and grows no where ſo well as in this county.

After a ſhort ſtay we arrived in Worceſterſhire, whoſe air and ſoil are ſo kindly, that it is inferior to none of its neighbours, either for health or pleaſure, the former being ſweet all over the county, the latter rich both in tillage and paſturage, the hills being covered with flocks of ſheep, and the valleys abounding in corn and rich meadows. Neither is it leſs happily accommodated with water; for it has in all parts very fine rivers, as the Severn, Stour, Avon, Teme, &c. which furniſh it plentifully with fiſh of the moſt delicious kinds. The noble Severn directs the courſe of its rich ſtream from north to ſouth through the very middle of the county; and the Avon from Warwickſhire runs into that river through the ſouth part of the ſhire. Its commodities beſides corn, cattle, cheeſe, wool, cloth, ſtuffs, cyder, lampreys, &c. are perry and ſalt, and the latter ſuch in a peculiar manner. Its perry is made of pears, and the beſt kind of it is very palateable, eſpecially if it be three or four years old, when it is racy and ſpiritous. Hops are lately very much cultivated in this ſhire, which commodity, and their ſalt, are ſent down the Severn in a ſort of veſſels called troughs, of which at leaſt twenty are conſtantly employed to Briſtol, Bridgewater, and other places, Somerſhire and Dorſetſhire being chiefly ſupplied with the latter by this traffic.

Still returning to the north-eaſt we entered Warwickſhire, whoſe air is excellent, the ſoil rich, and its principal commodities are corn, malt, wool, wood, iron, coal, and cheeſe.

'Tis divided into two parts, the Felden, and the Woodland; that on the ſouth ſide, and this on the north ſide of the Avon; by which it is certain, that as the former was a champaign, the other was a woody country. The firſt afforded all the paſtures, and corn grounds; and the ſecond was of little uſe, beſides fuel; but the iron works, the adjacent countries, have ſo conſumed the wood, that they have long ſince made way for the plough; and at preſent, what by marle, and other good contrivances, all that part yields abundance of corn; ſo that the Felden, which uſed to ſupply the other with corn, cheeſe, and butter, is now turned, in a great meaſure, into paſturing. The air of both is good, and produces excellent corn and cheeſe, eſpecially the latter, which has ſo much the preference, that the very name of it given to that of other counties, which is not ſo good, is enough to carry it off.

Of late years this county has been alſo diſtinguiſhed by a ſilk manufactory of ribbons and other ſmall wares at Coventry; as alſo for hard wares at Birmingham; whoſe proprietors have their warehouſes at London.

The next county eaſtward is Northamptonſhire. Here I found the ſoil very fruitful both in tillage and paſturage, but it is not well ſtocked with wood, nor (by reaſon of its diſtance from the ſea) can it be ſupplied with coal as duly as other counties, ſo that winter fuel, as I was informed here, is exceeding dear. It abounds with ſheep and other cattle, wool, pigeons, and ſaltpetre; and they ſay it has been obſerved, that there is leſs waſte ground in this than in any other county of England, there being but one barren heath in it, and that near Whittering. 'Tis a plain level country, and ſo populous, that from ſome places may be ſeen no leſs than thirty ſteeples at one view. Its manufactures are ſerges, tammies, ſhalloons, boots and ſhoes.

Our next progreſs was into Huntingtonſhire, which I was informed, having formerly been a very woody country, and harbouring much game, was ſo called from its being moſt proper for hunting. It ſtill abounds with willows, marſhy on the north-eaſt ſide, but plentiful of paſture; and though it muſt be allowed inferior, both as to the ſoil and produce, to many other counties, it is pleaſant, diverſified with hills, and yields plenty of corn and cattle.

Keeping ſtill to the eaſt we paſſed into Cambridgeſhire, in which is ſeated another famous univerſity of the Engliſh nation. The air and ſoil of this county are very different, according to its different parts: the air is very good about Cambridge, and all the ſouth and eaſt parts, but damp and foggy, and therefore not ſo wholeſome, in the iſle of Ely, and other northern low watery tracts, that are part of the great level of the fens, called Bedford-level, and often ſubject to inundations. The ſoil, however, in general, is very fruitful; the dry barren parts being improved in ſome places from five to thirty ſhillings an acre by the cinque-foil (that graſs which the French call Saint-foin, becauſe they brought it from the Holy Land) and the low ſpungy parts, by draining the fens. Its chief commodities are excellent corn, eſpecially barley, of which they make vaſt quantities of malt, cattle, butter, ſaffron, coleſeed, hemp, fiſh, and wild-fowl. The principal manufactures of this county are paper and baſkets.

N. B.—See an account of the univerſity of Cambridge hereafter.

At laſt we arrived in the maritime county of Suffolk, looking to the northern ocean; whoſe air is very clear and wholeſome, ſweet and pleaſant, even near the ſea-ſhore, becauſe the beach is generally ſandy and ſhelly, which ſhoots off the ſea-water, and keeps it from ſtagnation and ſtinking mud. The phyſicians, as they told me, reckon it as good an air as any in the kingdom.

The ſoil is various; that near the ſea is ſandy, and full of heaths, yet abounds with rye, peaſe, and hemp, and feeds great flocks of ſheep. That called High Suffolk, or the Woodlands, which is the inner part of the country, though it abounds with wood, yet has a rich deep clay and marle, which produces good paſture, that feeds abundance of cattle. The part which borders on Eſſex and Cambridge likewiſe affords excellent paſture; and about Bury and ſo to the north and north-weſt, 'tis fruitful in corn, except towards New-market, which is for the moſt part green heath. 'Tis ſaid, that the feeding cattle and ſheep on turnips, which practice has now obtained almoſt the general approbation of the Engliſh graziers and farmers, was an improvement firſt ſet on foot in this county.

Its chief commodities are butter and cheeſe, the latter of which is ſomewhat the worſe for the ſake of inriching the former; but it is much the better for long voyages, by reaſon of its dryneſs, and the ſea ſo mellows it, that it has been ſold for twelve pence

a pound. The butter, which is made here in great quantities, and conveyed to many parts of England, is incomparable; it is packed up in firkins, according to the ſtatute, and ſold in markets and fairs for all uſes both by ſea and land, but more particularly to the cheeſemongers of London. Here alſo I met with ſome manufactures of woollen and linen cloth.

Keeping now to the ſea-coaſt we entered the county of Norfolk, which has a greater variety of ſoil, than is, perhaps, in any other county, and in that reſpect it is called (juſtly enough) the repreſentative of all England, for the beſt and worſt of ſoils; but even the latter, *i. e.* fens and marſhlands, and the ſandy heaths, are exceeding profitable; the former affording rich paſture for cattle, and the latter feeding great flocks of very ſtrong ſheep, of a peculiar kind to this county, called Norfolks, and vaſt numbers of ſilver-hair'd rabbits. The light, deep, and clay grounds, are very fruitful in rye and peaſe, wheat and barley; and near Walſingham, they produce ſaffron. On the banks of its rivers, and its rivulets, are many fine meadows and paſtures; and near its downs are many ſprings, groves, and coppices: ſome villages are ſaid to keep no leſs than five thouſand ſheep. The lord of every town orders how many, and what ſort of ſheep the people ſhall have, directs their walks both in winter and ſummer, where they ſhall be folded for the ſake of their dung, and how they ſhall be driven from place to place. Its product conſiſts chiefly in corn, wool, honey, and ſaffron; the beſt ſaffron growing near Walſingham: And the manufactures of this county are chiefly ſtuffs, crapes, and ſtockings.

Proceeding northerly, we came into Lincolnſhire, which is uſually divided into three parts, viz. Holland on the ſouth-eaſt ſide, Keſtevan on the ſouth-weſt, and Lindſey on the north, which laſt is much the biggeſt; for its diviſion takes in all that lies north of Lincoln city, and of the Foſs-Dyke, which King Henry I. cut betwixt the Witham and Trent.

The firſt is a ſoft marſhy ground, abounding with rivers and fens, and has therefore a bad air.

The ſecond has an air more wholeſome, as it is leſs affected by the fogs from the fens; and a ſoil more fruitful.

The third is generally reckoned healthy, eſpecially on the weſt ſide.

The inland country produces corn, the fens coleſeed, and the richeſt paſtures; ſo that their cattle are bigger than in any county except Somerſet, which took a breed from thence about threeſcore years ago, and has much improved the ſize by their richer paſtures. And their horſes are reputed to be no ways inferior to the Yorkſhire breed.

Once more we left the ſight of the ſea-ſhore, and entered the inland county of Leiceſter, which enjoys both a good air and a good ſoil, that produces wheat, barley, peas, and oats; but its moſt natural and plentiful crops are beans, eſpecially in that part of Sparkingho hundred, which lies about the village, called from thence Barton in the beans, where they are ſo luxuriant, that towards harveſt time, when I ſaw them, they looked like a foreſt. The Norfolkians are not fonder of dumplins, than the Leiceſtrians are of beans; which though they are in other countries food only for horſes or hogs, unleſs eaten when they are green, in this they are eſteemed good for man all the year round. Perhaps they are more tender and ſweeter here than in other places, for this reaſon in the very nature of things, viz. that where any grain thrives beſt 'tis always the ſweeteſt and wholeſomeſt of the kind. The people have not only a pleaſure of eating, but a profit of ſelling them to their neighbours, who indeed deride them by the name of *bean bellies*, and have a proverb which ſays, *ſhake a Leiceſterſhire*

man

man by the collar, and you ſhall hear the beans rattle in his belly; but the yeomen ſmile at what is ſaid to rattle in their bellies, while they know good ſilver thereby rings in their pockets.

There are no manufactures in this county, except it be ſtockings, which has been of late much encouraged; ſo that the ſhepherd and huſbandman engroſs almoſt all to themſelves; for as the latter ſupplies other counties with its corn and pulſe, the former ſends its wool into many parts of England, which fetches them good money.

The great want of fuel, in the inland country eſpecially, is ſupplied by a very rich coal mine, at a place called Cole Orton, from whence 'tis ſold at good rates to the neighbouring counties.

Their ſheep are of the Lincolnſhire breed, ſomewhat bigger than thoſe of Cambridge and Norfolk; and the country is pretty well ſtocked with deer, for which here are ſeveral parks.

Moſt of the gentlemen here are graziers, and in ſome places the latter are ſo rich, that they grow gentlemen, it being common here for graziers to rent farms in this county from 500l. to 2000l. a-year.

The horſes bred, or rather fed here, are the largeſt in England, being generally the black ſort for the coach and dray, of which great numbers are continually ſent up to London.

Adjoining to Leiceſterſhire on the north road is the county of Nottingham, which, excepting the large foreſt of Sherwood, is an exceeding fruitful place, eſpecially on the ſouth-eaſt, and the weſt ſide is woody, and full of good coal. The chief commodities are cattle, corn, malt, wool, coal, wood, liquorice, cheeſe, butter, leather and tallow. It alſo yields marle of ſeveral ſorts, and a ſtone not unlike alabaſter, only ſofter; which, when burnt, makes a plaſter harder than that of Paris, wherewith they generally floor their upper rooms. The chief manufactures are ſtockings, glaſs, and earthen wares; and 'tis noted for fine ſtrong ale, a liquor made of malt and hops much admired by the Engliſh.

To the weſt of Nottinghamſhire lies Derbyſhire, an inland county, and according to its different parts, deſerving of a different character; for the eaſt and ſouth parts, which are full of gentlemen's ſeats and parks, are well cultivated and fruitful in all kinds of grain, eſpecially barley, which makes many of the inhabitants maltſters, who have a good trade both for their malt and ale. The weſt part on the other ſide of the Derwent is barren, conſiſting of nought but bleak hills and mountains, except ſome fields of oats, and is therefore called the Peak, from the Saxon word Peaeland, which ſignifies an eminence; nevertheleſs there is ſome graſs on the hills, and plenty in the vales, which feed great flocks of ſheep and other cattle; yet by reaſon of its ſubterraneous riches in mines and quarries, this tract is almoſt as profitable to the inhabitants as the other part; for its mountains and quarries yield great quantities of the beſt lead, antimony, mill-ſtones, ſcythe-ſtones, and grindſtones, marble, alabaſter, a coarſe ſort of chryſtal, azure, ſpar, green and white vitriol, allum, pit-coal, and iron; for the forming of which, here are forges, where ſuch quantities of wood are conſumed every day, as well as what is uſed at the lead mines and coal delfs, that the country has very little, if any, left. This peak abounds with wonders or curioſities, which the inhabitants generally reduce to ſeven: viz. 1. The famous palace of the Duke of Devonſhire, called Chatſworth-houſe. 2. Mam-tor, a wonderful mountain. 3. Eden-hole. 4. Buxton-wells. 5. Weeding-well, or Tide's-well. 6. Pool's-hole. 7. The devil's a—e, or peak's a—e.

From

From admiring the wonders of Derbyſhire, we returned eaſtward, and croſſed part of Nottinghamſhire into the noted county of York, the largeſt county in England, or rather a county full of ſhires. But firſt, to write of it in general, I found that the commodities of Yorkſhire are in a particular manner allum, jet, lime, liquorice, horſes: Its manufactures, knives, bits, ſpurs, ſtockings, &c. But the greateſt of all is cloth, with which it in a good meaſure ſupplies Germany and the north. The corn and cattle with which it abounds, are not mentioned, becauſe theſe are what they have in common with other counties. Iron and lead mines have been in more plenty than of late years, though no leſs than 40.000 perſons are employed in the iron manufactures, under about 600 maſter cutlers, who are incorporated by the ſtile of the cutlers of Hallamſhire. And now in particular, this county is divided into three parts, or Ridings, each of which is as large, if not larger than any ordinary county; which are diſtinguiſhed by weſt, eaſt, and north, from their ſituation with reſpect to the city of York, and contain, viz.

	Wapentakes or Hundreds.	Market towns.
The Weſt riding	10	24
Eaſt riding	4	8
North riding	12	17
	26	49

And firſt of the Weſt-riding; its air, though ſharp, is generally reckoned more healthy, than that of the other two Ridings. The ſoil, on the weſt ſide of it, is hilly and ſtony, and therefore not very fruitful; though in the valleys, there is plenty of good meadow ground and paſture. But that part of it towards the river Ouſe is a rich ſoil, producing wheat and barley, though not in ſo great plenty as oats, which are cultivated with ſucceſs, even in its worſt parts.

In this Riding are trees ſeldom found in other counties, as firs, yews, and cheſnuts; and 'tis remarkable, not only for its many parks and chaces, but for mines of lime-ſtone for manure, and quarries of ſtone for building, and of another ſort, whereof the people make allum; which is of a blueiſh colour, and will cleave like corniſh ſlate. The mine lies deep, and requires great pains to dig up; but being calcined, 'tis made into allum by various percolations and boilings. This Riding is noted alſo for jet and liquorice, for fine horſes and goats, beſides other cattle; for making and curing legs of pork into hams, like the Portugueſe and Weſtphalian; and for the manufactories of cloth and iron.

The *Eaſt-riding* is the ſmalleſt of the three, confined within the rivers Derwent, Ouſe, Humber, and the German Ocean. Its ſouth-eaſt part, called the Wapentake of Holderneſs, is a fruitful ſpot; and the parts which lie on the ſea-coaſt and the Derwent are rich, and full of towns; but the middle of this diviſion is overſpread with barren, ſandy, dry, uninhabited woulds, which are called Yorkſwould, being great downs and hills that produce ſome corn, and feed great numbers of black cattle, horſes and ſheep, whoſe fleeces may compare with thoſe of Coteſwould; but they are generally ſent to the marſhes to be fattened. The ſoil about theſe woulds abounds with chalk, flint, fire-ſtones, &c. and in divers parts of it there are mines of coal and free-ſtone. Theſe woulds extend a great way into the wapentakes of Bainton, Buckcroſs, and Dickering; and at the foot of them, near Bugthorp and Leppington, are found the ſtones called aſtroites, which are dug out of a blue clay on the banks of a rivulet between Leppington and the Woulds, though many of them are waſhed by the rains into the brook.

The

The air cannot be ſuppoſed to be the pureſt every where in this Riding, conſidering how great a part of it is incompaſſed by the ſea and the Humber.

The North-riding is as it were the northern frontier of the two fore-mentioned ridings; extending along the coaſt from that called Robin Hood's Bay, on the north ſide of Flamborough-head, as far as Whitby, being bounded on the north with the river Tees, which ſeparates it from Durham. It runs from the ſea in a narrow tract of near ſixty miles, as far as Weſtmoreland, and is bounded on the ſouth and weſt with the Derwent and Ure, which part it from the eaſt and weſt Ridings.

The eaſt part of this country towards the ocean is called Blackmoor, *i. e.* a land black and mountainous, being all over rugged and unſightly, by reaſon of craggs, hills, and woods. The north-weſt part of it, which is of a large extent, and called Richmondſhire, is almoſt one continued eminence, or ridge of craggy rocks, and vaſt mountains, the ſides of which yield pretty good graſs here and there, and the bottoms and valleys are not unfruitful. The hills afford great ſtore of lead, pit-coal, and braſs; and in a charter of Edward IV. mention is made of a mineral or copper-mine near the very town of Richmond. On the tops of theſe mountains, as well as elſewhere, plenty of ſtones, like ſea-cockles, are found in firm rocks and beds of lime-ſtone, ſometimes at ſix or eight fathom under ground. The miners therefore call them run lime-ſtones, as ſuppoſing them to be produced by a more than ordinary heat, and a quicker fermentation than they allow to the production of the other parts of the quarry. The hills here towards Lancaſhire have a proſpect ſo wild, ſolitary and unſightly, and all things are ſo ſtill, that the neighbours have called ſome rivulets here Hellbecks, eſpecially that at the head of the river Ure, which, with a *bridge* over it, of *one entire ſtone*, falls ſo deep, that it ſtrikes one with horror to look down. There is ſafe harbour in this tract for goats, deer, and ſtags, which are very remarkable and extraordinary for their bulk and branchy heads. The river Ure riſes here out of the weſt mountains, and runs through Weneſdale, a valley well ſtocked with cattle and land.

Swaldale is another diviſion of the Riding, being a dale ſo called from the river Swale, which runs through it, wherein Paulinus the Archbiſhop of York is ſaid to have baptized 10,000 Saxons in a day. 'Tis a pretty broad, pleaſant vale, with graſs enough, but it wants wood, for though there is a place near it called Swaldale foreſt, there are ſcarce any trees in it now, whatever there were formerly. Near it is Weneſdale, a very rich fruitful valley ſtocked with vaſt herds of cattle, for which there is delicate paſture. The moſt woody foreſt in this Riding is that of Galtres, called, in Latin, *Galaterium Nemus*, which in ſome places is thick and ſhady, in others flat, wet and boggy. This foreſt in the reign of Edward III. extended itſelf, they ſay, to the very walls of York; and it muſt have been a place of ſome note in the reign of Henry VII. becauſe it appears from a patent in Rymer's Fœdera, that he appointed his ſon Prince Henry warden of this foreſt.

Beſides coals already mentioned, this Riding produces marble, allum, jet, and copperas. The allum is a mineral dug out of a rock, of the colour of ſlate at firſt, but, when burnt, it changes to a mere ruddy colour, and then it is ſteeped in pits of water dug for that purpoſe, after which 'tis boiled and clarified, as it comes to us. The chief allum-works here are carried on by the Duke and Ducheſs of Buckingham*, at Whitby, where was the greateſt plenty of its mine.

As for jet, geat, or black amber, in Latin, *gagates*, though the name is given to the *agate*, 'tis very different from it, though ſome miſtake it to be the ſame. 'Tis found

* Since dead.

in

veral places of this county by the ſea-ſide, in the chinks and clefts of the rocks. It is naturally of a reddiſh ruſty colour, but when poliſhed, 'tis a ſhining black.

Its copperas is extracted out of ſome of the earth that is dug out of the allum mines; for in ſearching for the allum earth, there ariſe veins of metals, and ſoils of divers colours, eſpecially thoſe of ocre and murray, from which they extract copperas as well as allum.

Its marble is hewed out of the rocks near Eggleſtone in Richmondſhire, where begins that mountainous tract, in the north-weſt part of this ſhire, called by the inhabitants Stanemoor, becauſe 'tis ſo rugged and ſtony: at the ſame time 'tis a place ſo deſolate, that it has but one inn, and that in the middle of it, for entertaining travellers.

The huſbandmen all along the ſhore about Whitby are almoſt continually employed in making a particular manure for their land. For this purpoſe they gather the ſea wreck, and lay it on heaps, and when 'tis dry they burn it. While this is doing they ſtir it to and fro with an iron rake, to prevent its burning to aſhes, and ſo it condenſes and cakes together in ſuch a body as they call *kelp*, which is alſo of uſe in making allum.

The air is colder and reckoned more wholeſome in this than in the other two Ridings. As the air is colder here than in the other Ridings, it not only produces more pit-coal than they do, but is furniſhed with very large foreſts of fuel, as Apelgarth, Lune, and New Foreſt in the wapentake of Gillingweſt, beſides Pickering Foreſt in the wapentake of that name, and Galtres abovementioned.

As the ſea-coaſt here ſwarms with herrings at their proper ſeaſon, and large turbuts, ſo its rivers abound all the year with variety of freſh fiſh.

From Richmond we ſoon paſſed by Pierce-bridge into the county of Durham, formerly called the patrimony of St. Cuthbert, and endowed with more privileges, as I was told, than any other county, till the Reformation; and now 'tis eſteemed the richeſt biſhopric in England.

They who delight in a good ſharp air will probably take pleaſure in that of this biſhopric, which is obſerved to be colder in the weſt parts than the eaſt, where the warm breezes from the ſea diſſolve both ice and ſnow. In the weſtern parts of it the fields are barren and naked, the woods thin, and the hills bald; but the lead and coal mines make ſome amends for that ſterility of ſoil. The eaſt, ſouth, and north parts are more fruitful, eſpecially where the huſbandman has beſtowed due labour upon it. Upon the whole, though we meet here with variety of meadows, paſtures and corn fields, the ſoil of the biſhopric is not in general to be reckoned among the moſt fruitful; yet 'tis thick ſet with towns, and very rich in mines of coal, which is exported from Shields, Sunderland, and Hartlepoole to London, and other places, all under the name of Newcaſtle coal. In moſt parts of this county coal lies ſo near the ſurface of the earth, that the waggon and cart wheels often turn it up in the beaten road, and thereby the veins are diſcovered. Not to enter into the diſcuſſion of naturaliſts upon coal, I ſhall make uſe of the learned Camden's words: "Some would have this ſea-"coal to be a black, earthy bitumen, others to be jet, and others to be *lapis Thracius*; "all which that great maſter of mineral learning, Georgius Agricola, proves to be the "very ſame. For certain, this of ours is nothing but bitumen hardened and con-"cocted by heat under ground, for it caſts the ſame ſmell that bitumen does, and if "water be ſprinkled on it, it burns the hotter and clearer; but whether or no it is "quenched with oil, I have not tried. If the *lapis obſidianus* be in England, I ſhould "take it for that which is found in other parts of this kingdom, and commonly goes "by the name of cannel, or candle-coal, for that is hard, ſhining, light, and apt to "cleave into thin flakes, and to burn out as ſoon as it is kindled." Later inquirers into the nature of this mineral aſſert, that beſides the bituminous part eaſily diſcerned

in the burning, there are ſometimes vitriolic and ferrugineous, with a mixture of ocre and terrene parts. Indeed, vitriol is frequently found in the mines, and ocre often adherts to it. The abundance of this product in the biſhopric is the reaſon that the inhabitants apply little to any other traffic or manufacture. The ſoil is farther kind to them in yielding lead and iron; and the treaſure of mines is ſo much ſooner brought home than thoſe of manufactures and traffic, that where the one abound, the other are generally neglected.

We paſſed from the barren ſurface, but rich bowels of the county of Durham, by the town of Gateſide, into Newcaſtle, which is a town and county of itſelf; and we from thence proceeded to make our obſervations on the county of Northumberland, which heretofore gave name to one of the kingdoms in the Heptarchy. We found the ſoil various: that on the ſea-coaſt is very fruitful, if well manured and cultivated, bearing good wheat, and moſt ſorts of other grain; and on both ſides of the Tine there are very large meadows. The weſt parts indeed are very mountainous, but abound with rich mines of coal, &c. and afford good paſture for ſheep; and though theſe northern parts are generally bleak in the winter with nipping froſts, yet the ſhepherds here, being defended by the mountains, dwell in their huts called ſheals, during the winter ſeaſon, and attend their flocks alſo all the ſummer in the open fields. The men of this county, I was told, are remarkably good ſoldiers; and it abounds with ancient and good families. It abounds more with coal, eſpecially about Newcaſtle, than any other county in England; which, though it be not fetched out of the ſea, but dug out of the ground, as that which in other countries is called pit-coal, yet being brought by ſea to all the other parts of England, and carried alſo by ſea to Scotland, as well as France and Flanders, it is thence called ſea-coal. It is almoſt impoſſible to expreſs the vaſt trade that is brought into this county by the tranſportation of coals to all parts, inſomuch that London alone, before there was half the number of brewers and diſtillers that there is now, was ſaid to conſume 600,000 chaldrons in a year.

Notwithſtanding Northumberland is a very large county, and does not want its peculiars to recommend it to a traveller, we poſted with more than uſual expedition to return by Cumberland, from whence we ſet out, ſoon after we could take a curſory view of that and the other counties we had left unſurveyed.—Cumberland is bounded on the weſt by the Iriſh Sea, by which means it enjoys a good maritime trade; and its hills yielding good paſture, and valleys plenty of all ſorts of grain, it may not be improperly numbered among the fruitful counties of the iſland: it alſo not only abounds with wild-fowl and fiſh, for pleaſure and ſupport of life; but with pit-coal and mines of lead and copper, to enable them to carry on a foreign trade with advantage.

The happy ſoil of Cumberland was no ſooner left, but we pitied the poor inhabitants of that hill and marſhy county of Weſtmoreland; though as we proceeded ſouthward we found it not without ſome bleſſings of Heaven, or fruitful ſpots of ground; and merely prompted by neceſſity, as I ſuppoſe, in ſome parts of this county the natives endeavour to make up the deficiences of their ſoil by their art and induſtry: for, arriving at Kendal, we (beyond all expectation) found it to be a rich, well-inhabited town, and carrying on a great trade of woollen cloth, druggets, ſerge, cotton, ſtockings and hats.

We ſtill kept by the ſhore of the Iriſh Sea, and paſſed forward into the county palatine of Lancaſter. And here I obſerved, that the ſoil, where it is plain and level, commonly yields wheat and barley; the hills are generally ſtony and barren, but their bottoms produce excellent oats. In ſome parts the land produceth good hemp, and the paſture ground feedeth both oxen and cows of a larger ſize than in any other county. Here is plenty of timber, coal, lead, iron, copper, antimony, black-lead, *lapis. calaminaris;*

and allum, brimſtone, and green vitriol, found in the coal-pits. Here alſo is found, in the manor of Haigh, a ſort of coal, called cannel or candle-coal, which not only makes a much better or more chearful fire than pit-coal; but when poliſhed, will not ſoil a white linen cloth, though it is as black as jet.

In the marſhy part of this county the natives burn turfs, which they have in great plenty; and it abounds with many good trading towns, eſpecially in the fuſtian, linen check, and narrow both linen and woollen wares, at Preſton, Blackbourne, Bolton, Bury, Rochdale, Warrington, but eſpecially at Mancheſter and in its neighbourhood. In this county is alſo that famous town Liverpool, ſo noted through the world for its extenſive trade.

The pleaſure I took in viewing the manufactures in Lancaſhire detained us more than uſual; but at laſt we ſet forward for Cheſhire, whoſe product is more particularly cheeſe and ſalt. Its cheeſe is ſaid by moſt authors, and commended by moſt eaters, to be the beſt in England, except ſuch as have taſted the Chedder cheeſe of Somerſetſhire, which muſt be allowed to excel it by far; which by ſome is attributed to the excellency of its paſturage, which muſt be allowed to be the richeſt of any on the weſt ſide of Britain. Of this cheeſe I was informed from credible hands, that London takes off 14,000 tons a-year; that the navigation of the Trent and Severn carries off near 8000 tons more, and that the kingdoms of Scotland and Ireland do not buy up leſs than 4000 tons of the ſame yearly; beſides what is carried off by land carriage, and conſumed in Wales, and the inland counties: which together, upon a moderate computation, cannot amount to leſs than 30,000 tons a-year. Nor could I think myſelf impoſed upon by this eſtimate, when I am a witneſs, that you cannot go into any good houſe, public or private, throughout England, but you are ſure to be entertained after victuals with Cheſhire cheeſe. But all the cheeſe that paſſes for Cheſhire at London, and other places, is not made in this county; for great part of it comes out of Wales, where ſome pretend the goats are milked as well as the cows for that uſe. It affords great ſtore of all ſorts of victuals, corn, fleſh, fiſh, and of the beſt ſalmon. It derives a conſiderable trade, not only by importing, but by return, as having within itſelf ſalt-pits, mines, and metals.

As to the ſalt made in this county, it being a method quite new to me, and the means of driving a conſiderable trade, I thought it worth my while to be more diligent in my ſpeculation about it; by which I found that about Nantwich, Northwich, and Middlewich, about thirty miles from the ſea, are ſeveral ſalt-ſprings near the river Weaver, and ſeldom exceed four yards in depth, which is called the ſalt-pit; and the water is ſo very cold at the bottom of the pit, that when the briners ſometimes go about to cleanſe it, they cannot ſtay in it above half an hour, and in that time they are forced to drink ſtrong waters. The ſprings are rich or poor in a double ſenſe; for a ſpring may be rich in ſalt, but poor in the quantity of brine it affords. It is a miſtaken notion of the briners, that the brine is ſtrongeſt at the full and change of the moon. The quick uſe of the pit adds extremely to the ſtrength of the brine, for much or frequent drawing makes way for the ſalt ſprings to come quicker, and allows the leſs time for the admiſſion of freſh ſprings.

It is obſerved by the briners, that they make more ſalt with the ſame quantity of brine in dry than in wet ſeaſons. They uſe for their fuel Staffordſhire pit-coal. The pans in which they boil the ſalt are ſet upon iron bars, and cloſed up on all ſides with clay and bricks, that neither flame nor ſmoak may get through. They firſt fill their pans with brine out of the pit, from which it comes to them in ſeveral wooden gutters: then they put into their pans, among their brine, a certain mixture made of about

twenty gallons of brine, and two quarts of calf's, cow's, or chiefly ſheep's blood, mixed into a claret colour. Of this mixture they put about two quarts into a pan that holds about three hundred and ſixty quarts of brine. This bloody brine, at the firſt boiling up of the pan, brings up a ſcum, which they are careful to rake off with a wooden handle, thruſt through a long ſquare of wainſcot board, twice as big as a good ſquare trencher: this they call a *loot*. They then continue the fire as quick as they can, till half of the brine be waſted; and this they call *boiling up of the freſh*: but when it is half boiled away, they fill their pans again with new brine out of the ſhip (the name they give to a great ciſtern by their pan's ſide), into which their brine runs through the wooden gutters from the pump, which ſtands in the pit. Then they put into the pan two quarts of the following mixture: they take a quart of whites of eggs, beat them thoroughly with as much brine till they are well broken; then they mix them with twenty gallons of brine, as before was done with blood; and thus that which they call the *whites* is made. As ſoon as this is in, they boil ſharply till the ſecond ſcum riſes; then they ſcum it off as before, and boil it very gently till it corn, to procure which, when a part of the brine is waſted, they put into each pan of the contents aforeſaid, about a quarter of a pint of the beſt and ſtrongeſt ale they can get. This makes a momentary ebullition, which is ſoon over, and then they abate their fires, yet not ſo, but that they keep it boiling all over, though gently; for the workmen ſay, that if they boil faſt here, which they call *boiling on the leach*, becauſe they uſually at this time lade in their *leach-brine*, which is ſuch brine as runs from their ſalt, when it is taken up before it hardens; if, I ſay, they boil faſt here, it waſtes their ſalt. After all their *leach-brine* is in, they boil gently till a kind of ſcum comes on it like a thin ice, which is the firſt appearance of the ſalt. Then that ſinks, and the brine every where gathers into corns at the bottom to it, which they gently rake together with their loots. They do it gently, for much ſtirring breaks the corn; ſo they continue till there is but very little brine left in the pans. Then with their loots they take it up, the brine dropping from it, and throw it into barrows, which are caſes made with flat cleft wickers in the ſhape almoſt of a ſugar loaf, with the bottom uppermoſt *. When the barrow is full, they let it ſtand ſo for half an hour in the trough, where it drains out all the *leach-brine* abovementioned. Then they remove it into their hot-houſe behind their works, made there by two tunnels under their pans carried back for that purpoſe. The *leach-brine* that runs from the barrows they put into the next boiling, it being ſalt melted, and wanting only to be hardened. This work is performed in two hours in the ſmaller pans, which are ſhallower, and generally boil their brine more away; wherefore their ſalt will laſt better, though it does not granulate ſo well, becauſe when the brine is waſted, the fire and the ſtirring breaks the corns. But this ſalt weighs heavier, and melts not ſo ſoon; and therefore is bought by them who carry it far. In the greater pans, which are uſually deeper, they are about half an hour longer in boiling; but, becauſe they take their ſalt out of the brine, and only harden it in their hot-houſe, it is apter to melt away in a moiſt air; yet of this ſort of ſalt, the bigger the grain is, the longer it endures; and generally this is the better granulated, and the clearer, though the other be the whiter. This kind meaſures to good profit, therefore it is much bought by them who ſell again.

* When the troughs or barrels ſet in the earth to receive the ſalt water from the pit are full, of which notice is given by a bell, they lade the water into their leads, of which they have ſix in every wich-houſe, and immediately put fire to them to boil up the ſalt. Theſe brine-pans are attended by certain women called *wallers*, who with little wooden rakes draw the ſalt from the bottom as the brine is ſeething, and and put into the abovementioned wickers or barrows, where they let the ſalt ſtand for the water to drain from it.

They never cover their pans at all, during their whole time of boiling. They have their houſes like barns open up to the thatch, with a louver-hole or two to vent the ſteam of the pans, which is ſuch, that I am confident no plaſter will ſtick, but the board will warp, and the nails will ruſt, ſo as quickly to fret to pieces.

Grey ſalt is the ſweepings of the ſalt which are conſtantly ſhed and ſcattered about on the floor, not without taking much of the dirt, which occaſions its greyiſhneſs. This does not ſell at half the price of white ſalt, and is only bought up by the poorer ſort of people, to ſalt their bacon, coarſe cheeſe, &c. Catts of ſalt are made of the worſt ſort of ſalt, when yet wettiſh from the pans, molded and intermixed with cummin-ſeed and aſhes, and ſo baked into a hard lump in the mouths of their ovens. The uſe of theſe is only for pigeon-houſes; but loaves of ſalt are the fineſt of all for trencher uſe. There is no difference in the boiling of theſe from the common way of fine ſalt, but in the making up ſome care is uſed; for, firſt, they cut their barrows, which they intend for ſalt loaves, with a long ſlit from top to bottom, equally on both ſides; they then tie both ſides together with cords; then they fill this barrow with ſalt boiled as uſually, but in the filling are careful to ram down the ſalt with the end of ſome wooden bar, continuing this till their barrow be filled to their minds; then placing it ſpeedily in their hot-houſe, they let it ſtand there all the time of their walling; wherefore they prepare for their loaves at the beginning of the work, that they may have all the benefit of their hot-houſes; and when theſe begin to ſlack, they take out the loaves, and untie the cords which faſtened the barrow, that both ſides may open eaſily without breaking the loaf. Then they take the loaf and bake it in an oven, where houſhold-bread has been baked, and juſt drawn out. This they do twice or thrice, till they ſee it is baked firm: and this being placed in a ſtove, or a chimney-corner, and covered cloſe with a hoſe of cloth or leather, like the ſugar-loaf papers, will keep very white; and when they have occaſion to uſe any, they ſhave it off with a knife, as is done with loaf-ſugar to fill the ſalt-cellar.

Our next route was into Staffordſhire, which alſo is compoſed of various ſoils; for the moor-lands of this county, which are mountainous, and therefore reckoned the moſt barren, produce a ſhort but ſweet graſs, by which they bring up as fine large cattle as thoſe of Lancaſhire; and the graziers ſay, that they will feed better, and much more, in the rich paſtures and meadows that adorn the banks of the Dove, Trent, Blythe, Charnet, &c. all in the north part of this county. Dove-bank, or the banks of the Dove, is reckoned the beſt feeding ground in England, for the reaſons abovementioned; and by theſe rich paſtures and meadows the great dairies are maintained in this part of Staffordſhire, which ſupply the noted Uttoxeter-market with ſuch vaſt quantities of butter and cheeſe. Sheep are alſo fed in the northern as well as the ſouthern parts in great numbers, but they are ſmall, and their wool is coarſe. They generally have black noſes, and their wool is ſomething finer in the ſouth than in the north. Much of it is manufactured in this county in the cloathing-trade and felting. Nor is the arable ground leſs fruitful than the paſture; for even the barren moor-lands, when manured by the huſbandman with marle and lime mixed with turf aſhes, produce good oats and barley; the laſt not ſo plenty indeed, but as good as in the ſouth. And as to the ſouthern parts, and ſome adjacent pariſhes in the north, they produce all ſorts of grain, as wheat, rye, barley, pulſe, &c. In theſe parts they alſo ſow hemp and flax; ſo that this ſhire, all things conſidered, may be called *Terra ſuis contenta bonis*, i. e. that can ſubſiſt of itſelf without the help of any other county.

As to ſubterraneous productions, both the moor-lands and wood-lands yield lead, copper, iron, marble, alabaſter, mill-ſtones, coal and ſalt, near as good as that of Cheſhire,

Cheſhire, &c. Of this ſort of lands conſiſts the chace of Canock-wood, and moſt of the warrens and parks of the nobility and gentry. In the more fruitful part of the county are found marles of ſeveral ſorts and colours, moſt of which are laid upon their lands with very great ſucceſs; and of ſome they make very good bricks, eſpecially of the reddiſh clay marle. Here are other uſeful earths, which has cauſed the beſt manufactory for earthen and ſtone wares in England to be promoted in this county. There is a brick-earth which burns blue, and is ſuppoſed to be that ſort whereof the Romans made their urns; fullers-earth, potters-clay, particularly a ſort uſed in the glaſſes at Amblecot, whereof are made the beſt in England, for which reaſon it is ſold for 7d. a-buſhel, and ſent as far as London, Briſtol, &c. ſlip, a reddiſh ſort of earth, wherewith they paint divers veſſels; yellow and red ocres, which are obſerved to lie chiefly in their beſt lands; and tobacco-pipe-clay, of which the beſt ſort is found in Monway-field, between Wedneſbury and Willingsforth. It produces alſo valuable ſtones, and minerals of various ſorts: as, 1. The fire-ſtone for hearths of iron furnaces, ovens, &c.; 2. Rocks of lime-ſtone; 3. Iron-ſtone, dug at Darleſton, Apedale, and many other places. The beſt ſort of iron-ſtone, called muſh, is as big ſometimes as the crown of a hat, and contains a pint of a cold ſharp liquor, yet ſo pleaſant to the taſte, that the workmen are fond of it: this ſort is found at Ruſhal, and the beſt ſort of iron wares, as keys, &c. are made of it; 4. The blood-ſtone, or *hæmatites*, found in the Brook Tent, which is very weighty, and if a little wet will draw red lines like ruddle; 5. Copper-ore, or ſtones dug out of Edon-hill, in the pariſh of Wetton; 6. Lead-ore, dug in a yellowiſh ſtone with cawk and ſpar in Townsfield, on the ſide of Lawton-park; 7. Quarry-ſtones, mill-ſtones, and grind-ſtones of ſeveral colours; 8. Alabaſter, and good marble of divers kinds, ſome of which exceeds any brought from beyond ſea; and there are whole mountains of it in the lordſhip of Grindon at Yelperſley-tor, Powke-hill, &c.

To ſupply the ſcarcity of wood, which is ſeldom uſed in this county for fuel, there is plenty of turf and peat, cannel-coal, peacock and pit-coal. The cannel-coal, which has been formerly mentioned in my account of Lancaſhire, is ſuppoſed to take its name from the Britiſh word *canwell*, ſignifying a candle, becauſe it gives ſo bright a flame, that in the dark it ſupplies the place of a candle. The peacock coal, which is dug up on Hanley-green, near Newcaſtle-under-Line, is ſofter than cannel-coal, and therefore not capable of being poliſhed as that is. It is ſo called, becauſe it has all the colours in the peacock's train, when turned towards the light; but it is better for the forge than the kitchen, which is ſupplied by the pit-coal, dug about Wedneſbury, Dudley and Sedgeley, and is preferred by ſome to cannel-coal; for it burns into white aſhes, leaving no ſuch cinder as the coal from Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne. Of this ſort of coal there is ſuch plenty in this county, that commonly there are twelve or fourteen collieries, and twice as many out of work within ten miles round, which afford from two thouſand to five thouſand tons a-year; but it will not be ſerviceable in malting till it is charred; when it is ſo freed from all its unpleaſant fumes, then it makes fit winter-firing for a chamber. The coal thus prepared is called coak, and gives as good heat almoſt as charcoal. This pit-coal often takes fire in the pit, which may be aſcribed to the bitumen in the coal, which being put into a ferment by water, produceth fire, and ſo the pits take fire of themſelves.

We at laſt arrived in the county of Salop, where the air is very healthy, as it generally is, in ſuch as are mountainous or hilly. The ſoil, which is in many parts of a reddiſh clay, is various as in other places; the ſouth and weſt parts, which are the moſt hilly, not being altogether ſo fruitful as the low grounds; of which this county has its ſhare. Plenty of wheat and barley is produced here, together with the other ſorts of grain

grain neceſſary for human life, beſides inexhauſtible pits of coal, which did it enjoy the advantage of water-carriage, as Newcaſtle, &c. does, this county would alſo vie with it in plenty of that product. By the Severn ſide are rich, large meadows, that yield abundance of graſs and hay for the cattle, which are chiefly fed on the upland paſtures; and the hilly country, on the borders of Wales, is excellent ſheep-paſture. Here are alſo mines of copper, lead, iron-ſtone, and lime-ſtone. Over moſt of the coal-pits there lies a ſtratum of a blackiſh, hard, but very porous ſubſtance, containing great quantities of bitumen, which being ground to powder in the horſe-mills, ſuch as are uſed in grinding flints to make glaſs, and well boiled in coppers of water, the earthy and gritty parts ſink to the bottom, but on the ſurface ſwims the bituminous matter, which, by evaporation, is brought to the conſiſtency of pitch; or by the help of an oil diſtilled from the ſame ſtone, and mixed with it, may be thinned to a ſort of tar; and both ſubſtances ſerve particularly for caulking of ſhips as well as pitch or tar, if not better; for they do not crack as the common pitch or tar, but always keep black and ſoft; and might, as it is imagined, be very ſerviceable againſt the worm, ſo miſchievous to ſhips.

Thus, we ſurveyed the air, ſoil, product, and manufactures of the ſouth part of this plentiful and rich iſland. Hence forward we laid aſide all anxious ſpeculations, and reſolved with eaſy journies to ſet out for London, if poſſible, to be there againſt the King's birth-day. But as the manufactures and trade are chiefly confined to particular towns in theſe counties, I ſhall now retroſpect and ſupply what has been only occaſionally or ſuperficially mentioned on that head, by giving ſome account of thoſe places in England, which are moſt noted either for making or ſelling goods.

Counties Names in Alphabetical Order.	Names of such as have their Titles from the County or Chief Town.	Antiquity of the Title in the present Name and Family.	Area of the County in Acres.	Principal Commodities in each County.	Names of the Chief or County Towns.	In what Circuit of the Judges each county is situate.	Latitude of the Middle of each County.		Longitude thereof from London.		Their Distances and Bearing from London computed at Miles.
							°	′	°	′	
Bedfordshire	Russell	*Er.* Ed. 6. *D.* W. 3	260000	corn, cattle, cheese	Bedford, *D.*	Norfolk	52	00	0	30	36 NNW
Berkshire, *Er.*	Howard	James 1. or Ch. 1	527000	fail-cloth, malt	Reading	Oxford	51	35	1	20	44 W
Buckinghamshire, *D.*	Sheffield	*D.* Q. Anne	441000	wood, corn, cattle	Buckingham	Norfolk	51	50	0	45	33 WNW
Cambridgeshire	Elect. P. of Hanover	Q. Anne	570000	corn, fowl, saffron	Cambridge, D.	Norfolk	52	22	0	10	54 N near
Cheshire	———	———	720000	corn, cattle, cheese, salt, and millstones	Chester, *Er.*	———	53	10	2	40	132 NW
Cornwall, *D.*	———	———	960000	fish, copper, tin, fowl, fine slate	Launceston	Western	50	18	5	00	175 W by S
Cumberland, *D.*	Prince William	George 1.	1040000	copper, blacklead, fish	Carlisle	Northern	54	47	3	05	214 NW by N
Derbyshire	Stanley	Henry 7.	680000	coals, iron, lead	Derby, *Er.*	Midland	53	08	1	40	107 NW by N
Devonshire, *D.*	Cavendish	*E.* J. 1. *D.* W & M.	1920000	corn, cattle, wool, fish, cloth, serges	Exeter	Western	50	40	3	50	160 W by S
Dorsetshire, *D.*	Sackville	James 1.	772000	corn, cattle, stone	Dorchester	Western	50	43	2	30	92 WSW
Durham	Dunelm (*Bp.*) Dr. Chandler	George 1.	610000	coals, iron, lead	Durham	———	54	40	1	35	186 N by W
Essex, *Er.*	Capell	Charles 2.	1240000	corn, wood, saffron, cattle, fish, fowl	Colchester	Home	51	45	0	30	25 NE
Gloucestershire	Prince Frederick	George 1.	800000	corn, cloth, steel, timber	Gloucester, *D.*	Oxford	51	44	2	15	75 W by N
Hampshire	Fitz-Roy	Charles 2.	1312500	corn, cloth, cattle, wool, honey, bacon	Southampton, *D.*	Western	51	00	1	15	52 WSW
Herefordshire	Devereux	Edward 6.	660000	wheat, wood, wool, cider	Hereford, *V.*	Oxford	52	10	2	47	104 WNW
Hertfordshire	Seymour	Henry 8.	451000	wheat, malt, wood	Hertford, *Er.*	Home	51	48	0	08	24 NNW
Huntingtonshire	Hastings	Henry 8.	240000	corn, cattle, wood	Huntington, *Er.*	Norfolk	52	17	0	20	52 N by W
Kent, *D.*	Grey	*Er.* Ed. 4. *D.* Q. An.	1248000	fruit, cattle, corn	Canterbury, Maidstone *as.*	Home	51	10	0	45	40 SE by E
Lancashire	———	———	1150000	oxen, coals, oats	Lancaster, *D.*	Northern	53	50	2	35	160 NW by N
Leicestershire	Sidney	Elizabeth, or Ja. 1.	560000	coals, wood, sheep	Leicester, *Er.*	Midland	52	35	1	20	80 NW by N
Lincolnshire	Clinton	Queen Elizabeth	1740000	cattle, wool, fowl	Lincoln, *Er.*	Midland	53	05	0	00	108 N
Middlesex, *Er.*	Sackville	James 1.	247000	roots, hay, cattle	London	Home	51	38	0	05	8 NW by W
Norfolk, *D.*	Howard	Rich. 3. & Char. 2.	1148000	corn, wool, honey, saffron, stuffs	Norwich	Norfolk	52	38	1	00	85 NE by N
Northamptonshire	Compton	James 1.	550000	cattle, corn, wool, saltpetre	Northampton, *Er.*	Midland	52	20	0	55	60 NW by N
Northumberland, *D.*	———	———	1370000	lead, coals, fish, fowl	Newcastle	Northern	55	15	1	55	225 N by W
Nottinghamshire	Finch	Charles 2.	560000	corn, malt, coals, liquorice, fish, fowl	Nottingham, *Er.*	Midland	53	05	1	05	98 NNW
Oxfordshire	Harley	Queen Anne	534000	corn, malt, cattle, wood	Oxford, *Er.*	Oxford	51	45	1	20	47 WNW
Rutlandshire, *D.*	Manners	*Er.* H. 8. *D.* Q. An.	110000	wool, wood, corn, cattle	Ockham	Midland	52	32	0	38	67 NNW
Shropshire	Talbot	*Er.* H. 6. *D.* W. 3.	890000	fuel, iron, corn, cattle	Shrewsbury, *Er.*	Oxford	52	40	2	52	116 NW by W
Somersetshire, *D.*	Seymour	Edward 6.	1075000	lapis caliminaris, cattle, lead, wood	Bristol Wells	Western	51	05	3	05	103 W by S
Staffordshire	Howard	Charles 1. Ja. 2.	810000	coals, iron, lead	Stafford, *Er.*	Oxford	53	00	2	10	104 NW
Suffolk, *Er.*	Howard	James 1.	995000	butter, cheese, linen, woollen	Ipswich	Norfolk	52	15	1	00	60 NE
Surrey, *Er.*	Howard, Duke of Norfolk	Richard 3.	592000	fullers earth, box, corn, walnuts	Southwark	Home	51	15	0	20	17 SSW
Sussex, *Er.*	Yelverton	George 1.	1140000	cast-iron, corn, cattle, malt, wool	Chichester	Home	50	55	0	00	35 S
Warwickshire	Rich	James 1.	670000	wood, wool, cheese	Coventry & Warwick, *Er*	Midland	52	20	1	35	67 NW by W
Westmoreland, *Er.*	Fane	James 1.	510000	cloth, stuffs, hats, stockings	Appleby	Northern	54	15	2	50	204 NNW
Wiltshire, *Er.*	Pawlet D. of Bolton	*Er.* Ed. 6. *D.* W. 3.	676000	sheep, wool, cloth, wood	Salisbury	Western	51	20	2	00	70 W by S
Worcestershire	Somerset, Duke of Beaufort	*Er.* H. 8. *D.* Ch. 2	540000	cyder, salt, cheese	Worcester, *M.*	Oxford	52	12	2	13	87 NW by W
Yorkshire	Ern. Augustus, Bishop of Osnaburgh	George 1.	3770000	cloth, corn, cattle	York, *D.*	Northern	54	10	1	20	155 N by W

Observe that *D.* signifies Duke; *M.* Marquis; *Er.* Earl; *V.* Viscount: And that when *D.* or *Er.* &c. stand next after the County, the Title is from that *E.* signifies East, *W.* West, *N.* North, *S.* South, *Lon.* London,

Number of Parishes in each County.	Number of Vicarages.	In what Diocese each County is.	Names of the Cities in each County.	Market Towns.	Villages in each County near.	Houses.	Inhabitants in each County about	Parliament Men.	Parts each County bar pays K. tax.	Proportion of 513	Names of the Rivers in each County.	Ports.	Hundreds, Rapes, Laths, Wapentakes, &c.
116	58	Lincoln		10	550	12170	60850	4	7		Ouse, Ivel	—	9 hundreds
140	62	Salisbury		12	671	16906	84530	9	10		Thames, Isis, Kenet	—	22 hundreds
185	73	Lincoln		11	615	18390	91950	14	12		Tame, Ouse, Colne	—	8 hundreds
163	83	part Ely p. Norwich	Ely	5	279	17347	86735	6	9		Cam, Ouse, Grant	—	16 hundreds
68	20	Chester	Chester	11	670	24054	120270	4	7		Dee, Weever	1	7 hundreds
161	89	Exeter		19	1230	25374	126870	44	8		Fawey, Loo, Alan	10	9 hundreds
90	37	p. Chester p. Carlisle	Carlisle	7	447	14825	74125	6	1		Eden, Derwent, Irthing, Leven	4	
106	53	Litchf. & Cov.		8	503	21155	105775	4	6		Derwent, Trent	—	5 hundreds
394	117	Exeter	Exeter	27	1733	56310	281550	26	21		Dart, Taw, Ex, Tamer, Turridge	3	30 hundreds
248	68	Bristol with that city		18	1006	21944	109720	20	9		Stower, Frome	5	28 hundreds
118	59	Durham	Durham	3	223	15984	79920	4	3		Tine, Derwent, Ware, Tees	2	
415	125	ondon		19	1100	34819	174095	8	24		Thames, Stower, Colne, Lee, Chelmer	3	18 hundreds
280	96	Gloucester	Gloucester	18	1229	26764	133820	8	12		Severn, Avon, Isis, Wye, Stroud	2	21 hundreds
253	77	Winchester	Winchester	15	1062	26851	134255	26	14		Avon, Stour, Itchin	5	33 hundreds
176	87	Hereford	Hereford	7	392	15000	75000	8	5		Frome, Lug, Arrow, Wey	—	12 hundreds
120	54	p. London p. Lincoln		15	949	16569	82845	6	11		Colne, Lee	—	8 hundreds
79	25	Lincoln		5	279	8217	41085	4	4		Ouse, Nen	—	3 hundreds
408	163	p. Canterby. p. Rochester	Canterbury Rochester	20	1173	39242	196210	10	22		Thames, Medway, Stower, Derwent	6	5 laths
36	12	Chester		16	894	40202	201010	14	5		Mersee, Ribble, Lon, Irk, Irwell	2	5 hundreds
192	81	Lincoln		10	558	18702	93510	4	9		Stower, Swift, Reck	—	6 hundreds
630	256	Lincoln	Lincoln	21	1556	40590	202950	12	19		Humber, Weland, Trent, Witham, Nen	7	3 hundreds 25 wapentakes
127 Lon. We. 73 Mx.	10 Lon. 31 Mx.	London	London Westminster	5	280	108000 B.M. 5000 Mx.	590060 25000	8	80		Thames, Colne	1	5 hundreds 2 liberties
660	164	Norwich	Norwich	22	1499	47180	235900	12	22		Ouse, Yare, Waveney, Frin	2	31 hundreds
326	85	Peterborough	Peterborough	10	551	24808	124040	9	12		Nen, Ouse, Weland	—	20 hundreds
46	9	Durham		5	279	22741	113705	8	—		Tine, Tweed	2	
168	94	York		7	450	17554	87770	8	7		Trent, Idle, Maun, Snite	—	6 wapentakes 2 divisions
280	62	Oxford	Oxford	8	451	19007	95035	9	10		Thames, Tame, Isis, Charwell, Windruth	—	14 hundreds
48	10	Peterborough		2	111	3263	16315	2	2		Weland, Chatter	—	5 hundreds
170	52	p. Hereford p. Lit. & Cov.		10	615	23284	116420	12	7		Severn, Feme, Tern Roden, Rea	—	14 hundreds
385	132	Bath and Wells	Bristol part Bath & Wells	24	1660	44686	223430	18	19		Severn, Avon, Frome, Parot, Tor, Tone	4	37 hundreds
150	39	Litchfield & Coventry	Litchfield	12	670	23747	118735	10	7		Trent, Dove, Line, Sou, Churnet, Blyth, Pink, &c.	—	5 hundreds
575	95	Norwich		22	1500	34422	172110	16	20		Stower, Deben, Brelen, Blyth, Orwell, Ouse, Clare	5	17 hundreds
140	35	Winchester		8	449	34218	171090	14	18		Thames, Mele, Wey	—	13 hundreds
312	123	Chichester	Chichester	14	1060	21537	107685	20	16		Rother, Arun, Lavant, Lewes	4	6 rapes
158	87	p. Lit. & Cov. p. Worcester	Coventry	10	780	21973	109865	6	19		Avon, Sou, Anker, Tame, Blyth, Cole	—	4 hundreds 1 liberty
26	—	part Chester part Carlisle		3	220	6501	32505	4	1		Eden, Ken, Len, Loder, Sput, Burbeck	—	
304	107	Salisbury	Salisbury	17	950	27093	135465	34	13		Avon, Willy, Isis, Nadder, Kenet	—	29 hundreds
152	55	Worcester	Worcester	9	500	20634	103170	9	9		Severn, Avon, Tame, Salwarp, Stour, Arrow	—	7 hundreds 2 limits
563	242	York, except Richmond wh. is in Chester d.	York	39	2330	106151	530755	30	24		Humber, Your, Aire, Caldor, Derwent, Dun, Ouse, Nide, Swall, Tees	5	23 wapentakes

thence; but if after the County-Town, then it is from that; and where Blanks are, the Titles are not in Being to the Royal Family. Also
We. Westminster, p. Part, d. Diocese, B.M. Bills of Mortality, and Mx. Middlesex.

CHAP. III.—*Containing an Account of the Principal Towns of Trade and Manufactures in England.*

IN this I ſhall obſerve the method of the foregoing ſurvey of the counties, and begin with Falmouth, the town where I firſt landed.

Falmouth is by much the richeſt and beſt trading town in the county of Cornwall. 'Tis ſo commodious an harbour, that ſhips of the greateſt burden come up to its key. 'Tis guarded by the caſtle of St. Maws and Pendennis, which have both governors and garriſons; and there is ſuch ſhelter in the many creeks belonging to it, that the whole royal navy may ride here ſafe, whatever wind blows. 'Tis well built, and its trade is mightily increaſed ſince the eſtabliſhment of the packets between this place and Portugal, and the Weſt Indies, which not only bring over vaſt quantities of gold in ſpecie, or in bars, on account of the merchants of London, but the Falmouth merchants carry on a trade with the Portugueſe in ſhips of their own; and they have a great ſhare too in the gainful pilchard trade. The cuſtom-houſe for moſt of the towns in this county is eſtabliſhed at this town, where the duties, including thoſe of the other ports, are very conſiderable. It is computed to be about two hundred and ninety miles from London.

In the ſame county I ſaw the town of Padſtow, ſituate at the mouth of the river Camel, in the Briſtol channel. This town lies convenient for trade with Ireland. From hence to St. Ives is a moſt pleaſant fruitful country, the hills on the left abounding with tin, copper, and lead, which are all carried to the other ſhore; the chief buſineſs of this, beſides the trade in ſlate-tiles, being the fiſhing of herrings, which come the channel in October. The inhabitants, for their purticular love of mirth and good cheer, gave occaſion to the phraſe of the *Good-fellowſhip of Padſtow*. Near to this place is New Iſland, noted for good camphire and ſea-fowl.

In the county of Devon we arrived at the city of Exeter; it is the ſee of a biſhop (which was transferred hither from Crediton by Edward the Confeſſor) and one of the principal cities in the kingdom for its buildings, wealth, antiquity, and number of its inhabitants, is the Auguſta of the Romans, and the Iſca of Ptolemy and Antoninus. It has its name from the river Ex, on which it ſtands. It has ſix gates, beſides turrets, and with the ſuburbs is two miles in compaſs. It is advantageouſly ſituate on riſing ground.

As great a trade as is now carried on in this city for ſerges, petpetuanas, long-ells, druggets, kerſeys, and other woollen goods, in which it is computed that 600,000*l.* a-year at leaſt is traded for in Exeter; yet it was ſo late as the 30th of Henry VIII. before the markets, for wool, yarn, and kerſeys, were erected here. The merchants before that time drove a conſiderable trade to Spain and France, and the latter were incorporated in the reign of Queen Mary I. by the name of the governor, conſuls, and ſociety of merchant adventurers trading to France. There were weavers here before Henry VIII.; but Crediton kept the wool-market and cloth-trade, after the biſhoprick was transferred from thence hither, and very much oppoſed the ſettling of any market here for wool, yarn, or kerſeys, which however was effected, and a cloth-market ſet up in North-gate-ſtreet, which about 30 years after, viz. in 1590, was removed to South-gate-ſtreet, where in 1660 ſtandings were erected for the ſerge-market, now kept weekly, which is ſaid to be the greateſt in England, next to the brigg-market at Leeds in Yorkſhire; and that ſometimes as many ſerges have been ſold in a week, as amount to 60 or 80,000*l.*; for beſides the vaſt quantities of their woollen goods uſually ſhipped for Portugal, Spain, and Italy, the Dutch give large commiſſions for buying up ſerges, perpetuanas,

perpetuanas, &c. for Holland and Germany: that to France is not very conſiderable, and indeed too much of what there is, is in the hands of ſmugglers; which practice, ſo miſchievous to the fair merchant, has been more ſucceſsful on the ſouth coaſt than any other parts of England. It is particularly remarked of this city, that it is as full of gentry almoſt as it is of tradeſmen, and that there have been more mayors and bailiffs of it, who have deſcended from good families, or given riſe to them, than of any other of its bigneſs in England; for the great trade and flouriſhing ſtate of this city tempted gentlemen to ſettle their ſons here, contrary to the practice in the midland and northern counties; where, according to the vain and ruinous notion of the Normans, trade was left to the vulgar, and gentlemen were not to foul their fingers with it.

Plymouth, at the influx of the rivers Plym and Tamar into the channel, was anciently no more than a fiſhing town, but is now the largeſt in the ſhire, contains near as many ſouls as Exeter, and is one of the chief magazines in the kingdom, owing to its port, which is one of the biggeſt and ſafeſt in England, conſiſting of two harbours, capable of containing 1000 ſail. It is defended by ſeveral forts mounted with near 300 guns, and particularly by a ſtrong caſtle erected in the reign of King Charles II. upon St. Nicholas Iſland; but the towns people look upon this caſtle, rather as an awe upon, than for a defence of the town; and this fortification, within the circuit of its walls (which take up at leaſt two acres) contains a large magazine-houſe full of ſtores, and five regular baſtions.

It has a good pilchard-fiſhing on the coaſt, drives a conſiderable trade to the Streights and the Weſt Indies, and has a cuſtom-houſe.

Barnſtaple, on the river Taw, compounded of *bar*, (which in Britiſh is the mouth of a river and *ſtaple* (which in Saxon denotes a mart of trade:) it had walls formerly, with a caſtle, enjoyed the liberties and privileges of a city, and had alſo an haven, which became ſo ſhallow, that moſt of the trade removed to Biddiford: yet it has ſtill ſome merchants, and a good trade to America and Ireland, from whence 'tis an eſtabliſhed port for landing wool; and it imports more wine, and other merchandiſe, than Biddiford, and is every whit as conſiderable: for though its rival cures more fiſh, yet Barnſtaple drives greater trade with the ſerge-makers of Tiverton and Exeter, who come up hither to buy ſhad-fiſh, wool, yarn, &c. 'Tis pleaſantly ſituate among hills, in the form of a ſemicircle, to which the river is a diameter: there is a fair and ſtrong bridge over it, of ſixteen arches, and a paper-mill. The ſtreets are clean and well paved, and the houſes built of ſtone, as are all the towns hereabouts.

Biddiford, (ſo called from its ſituation, i. e. *by the ford*) an ancient port and corporation on the Towridge, which a little lower joins the Taw, and falls with it into Barnſtaple bay, in the Briſtol Channel. There is a very fine bridge over this river, which was built in the 14th century, on 24 beautiful and ſtately Gothic arches. Though the foundation is very firm, yet it ſeems to ſhake at the ſlighteſt ſtep of a horſe. There are lands ſettled for keeping it conſtantly in repair; the revenues of which are received and laid out by a bridge-warden, choſen by the mayor and aldermen. 'Tis a clean, well built, populous place, and has a ſtreet that fronts the river, three-quarters of a mile long, in which are a noble key and cuſtom-houſe, where ſhips of good burden load and unload in the very boſom of the town. There is another ſtreet, of a good length, as broad as the St. Roch-ſtreet at Liſbon, well built, and inhabited by wealthy merchants, who ſend fleets every year to the Weſt Indies, particularly Virginia and Newfoundland, and to Ireland, from whence 'tis an eſtabliſhed port, as well as Barnſtaple, for landing wool. Forty or fifty ſail of ſhips belonging to this port have been employed to fetch cod from Newfoundland; and others are ſent to Liverpool and

Warrington, to fetch rock-ſalt, which is here diſſolved by the ſea-water into brine, and then boiled up into a new ſalt, which is juſtly called *ſalt upon ſalt*; and with this they cure their herrings.

In Somerſetſhire we arrived at the city of Briſtol, the ſecond city in the dominions of the King of Great Britain, for trade, wealth, and number of inhabitants, notwithſtanding York boaſts of greater antiquity and extent of ground, and Norwich of more churches. The Britains, according to Camden, call it Caer Oder nant Baden, *i e.* the city Odera in Baden (or Bath) valley; and the Saxons, Brightſtow, or a famous place.

As to the trade of this city, 'tis well known to all traders to be the moſt conſiderable of any port in the Britiſh dominions, London only excepted, eſpecially to the Weſt Indies, to which its merchants were the firſt adventurers, and always greater traders in proportion, than that metropolis. It was even computed, about twenty-ſix years ago, when it employed no leſs than 2000 ſail of ſhips, that the trade, in proportion to the bigneſs of the two cities, was above three times as great as that of London. Indeed the Briſtol merchants had a very good trade to the Weſt Indies, at the time of the civil war, which they have increaſed much more, not only thither, but to all parts of the world ſince the Revolution. Before that, they knew little of the Guinea trade, and hardly any thing of the Dutch, the Hamburg, the Norway, and the Eaſtland commerce; all which have ſince been very flouriſhing in this port. In time of peace, fifty Weſt India ſhips have arrived here in a fleet, or very near one another, many of them ſhips of conſiderable burden. In the late war with France, they built a fort of galleys, called runners, which being well armed and manned, and furniſhed with letters of marque, overtook and maſtered ſeveral prizes of that nation. Many of theſe ſhips were then alſo carriers for London merchants, who ordered their merchandiſe to be landed here and ſent up to Glouceſter by water, thence by land to Lechlade, and thence down the Thames to London; the carriage being ſo reaſonable, that it was more than paid for by the difference of the inſurance, and riſk between this port and London. Theſe conveniences, and a ſhorter cut through the channel to the Land's-end, gave the merchants of Briſtol a great advantage in trade over thoſe of London; and to this advantage may, in ſome meaſure, be attributed the great number of wealthy men riſen up within a few years in this city; the ſhop-keepers of which, who are, in general, wholeſale men, have ſo great an inland trade, that they maintain carriers, juſt as the London tradeſmen do, not only to Bath, and to Wells and Exeter, but to Frome, and all the principal counties and towns, from Southampton, even to the banks of the Trent. Moreover, by means of thoſe two great rivers, the Severn and the Wye, they have the whole trade of ſouth Wales as it were to themſelves; and the greateſt part of that of north Wales.

The largeſt ſhips lie at Hungroad, four miles down the river; two miles below which is Kingroad, another ſtation. Here thoſe ſhips are diſcharged by lighters, which carry the merchandize to the key. For the building, equipping, and repairing of ſhips, there are ſhipwrights, and all other proper artificers, yards and docks, and large rope-walks in the ſkirts of the town.

One of this city's principal branches of trade, and which has been prodigiouſly increaſed ſince the Revolution, is that to Ireland, from whence it imports tallow, linen and woollen, and bay yarn. The Streights trade, for all ſorts of fruit, oil, &c. is very conſiderable at this port; and ſo indeed is that to all other countries, except Turkey and the Eaſt Indies.

In this city there are alſo ſome conſiderable manufactures of woollen ſtuffs, particularly cantaloons, which is carried on chiefly by French refugees; glaſs ware is as plenty and cheap at Briſtol, as in any place of the world, here being no leſs than fifteen glaſs-houſes, (which are ſerved by the Kingſwood and Mendip-hills coal mines) ſome for glaſſes, others for bottles, of which there is a great demand at the hot-well and Bath for exporting their mineral waters, and in general for wine, beer, cyder, &c.

Frome-Selwood is the chief town of what was anciently one great foreſt in the eaſt part of Somerſetſhire, and the weſt part of Wiltſhire, and therefore then called Selwoodſhire.

The inhabitants are reckoned to be about 13,000; of whom 'tis ſaid one half are new comers within theſe twenty years; in which time there have not been leſs than 2000 houſes built on new foundations. They are not indeed very ſumptuous, nor the ſtreets very ſpacious, the latter eſpecially being very irregular, and for the greateſt part up hill and down hill. 'Twas govern'd formerly by a bailiff, and now by two conſtables, of the hundred of Frome, choſe at the court-leet. The inhabitants of this town, who had ſhewn their zeal for the glorious Revolution, endeavoured, in the reign of King William, to procure a charter incorporation, but in vain, becauſe, as they ſay, they were oppoſed in it by a neighbouring lord.

As to the woollen manufacture, it thrives here to ſuch a degree, that ſeven waggons have been ſent out with cloth weekly from this town for Blackwell-hall in London, &c. Indeed all of it is not made at Frome; for the clothiers of the neighbouring villages, of Elm-Mells, Whatley, Noney, &c. bring their goods hither for carriage to London; and each of theſe waggons have been known to hold 140 pieces, which being valued at 14*l.* one with another, make the value of the whole to amount, in the year, to above 700,000*l.* in this quarter of the county.

Twenty years ago more wire cards, for carding the wool for the ſpinners, were made here than in all England beſides; Leeds, Halifax, and other towns in Yorkſhire, as well as the weſtern parts of the kingdom, being ſupplied with them from hence: and here were no leſs than twenty maſter candlemakers; one of whom, Mr John Glover, employed 400 men, women, and children, at one time, in making them; for even children of ſeven or eight years of age, could earn half a-crown a-week. This ſhews how much the concern and dependance of this town have been in and upon the woollen manufacture. The cloths made here are, for the moſt part, medleys of about ſeven or eight ſhillings a-yard. The river here, which abounds with trout, eels, &c. riſes in the woodlands, and runs under its ſtone-bridge, towards the Bath, on the eaſt ſide of which it falls into the Avon. This town has been a long time perticularly noted for its rare fine beer, which they keep to a great age, and is not only the nectar of the common people, but is often preferred by the gentry, to the wines of France and Portugal.

Portſmouth is the key of England, and its only regular fortification; it ſtands at the entrance of a creek of the iſland of Portſey, which is about fourteen miles in compaſs, ſurrounded, at high tides, by the ſea-water, of which they make ſalt, and joined to the continent by a bridge, where was anciently a ſmall caſtle and town, called Port Peris or Porcheſter, the place that Veſpaſian is ſaid to have landed at when he came to Britain: 'tis termed by Ptolemy μέγας λιμὴν *i. e.* a great harbour; but the Saxons called it Port only, without any adjunct. This Port Peris lay at the upper end of the breek, but, the ſea retiring from it, the inhabitants followed it, which occaſioned the building of this town.

When the civil wars began, this town was ſecured for the Parliament, and continued in that intereſt till the Reſtoration, when Catherine the infanta of Portugal arrived here,

here, and was met by King Charles II. to conſummate their marriage. That king added very much to the ſtrength, extent, and magnificence of its fortifications by land, and to its naval preparations. He made it one of the principal chambers in the kingdom for laying up the royal navy, furniſhed it with wet and dry docks, ſtore-houſes, rope-yards, and all materials for building, repairing, rigging, arming, victualling, and completely fitting to ſea ſhips of all rates, from the leaſt to the greateſt. King James II. added greatly to the fortifications, and made the Duke of Berwick its governor. It has alſo dwelling-houſes, with ample accommodations for a commiſſioner of the navy, and all the ſubordinate officers, and maſter-workmen, neceſſary for the conſtant day and night-ſervice of the navy in this port; and it is ſurpriſing to ſee the exact order in which the furniture is laid up in the yards and ſtore-houſes, ſo that the workmen can find any implement in the dark. After the Revolution, this port flouriſhed mightily; being the conſtant rendezvous of the grand fleets and ſquadrons; for convoy of merchant ſhips homeward and outward bound. By theſe means it is ſo increaſed and inriched, that the houſes of the inhabitants are near double to what they were before, and the fortifications as regular as thoſe of any port in Europe. Here is a good counterſcarp, and double mote, with ravelins in the ditch, and double paliſadoes, and advanced works to cover the place from any approach where it may be practicable. The town is alſo the ſtrongeſt on the land ſide, by the fortifications raiſed of late years about the docks and yards. Within theſe few years the government has bought more ground for additional works; and, no doubt, it may be made impregnable, ſince a ſhallow water may be brought quite round it. 'Tis amazing to ſee the immenſe quantities here of all ſorts of military and naval ſtores. The rope-houſe is near a quarter of a mile long. Some of the great cables made here require 100 men to work at them, and their labour is ſo hard, that they can work but four hours in a day. The leaſt number of men continually employed in the yard is ſaid to be a thouſand, and that but barely ſufficient. The docks and yards, in ſhort, reſemble a diſtinct town, and are a kind of marine-corporation within themſelves, there being particular rows of dwellings, built at the public charge, within the new works, for all the principal officers. The ſituation of the place is low, and ſo full of water and ditches, that it is reckoned aguiſh. The ſtreets are not over-clean, nor the ſmells very ſavoury; but the continual reſort of ſeamen and ſoldiers to it renders it always full of people, and makes thoſe people ſeem always in a hurry. The inns and taverns are perpetually crowded, but their bills are not the moſt moderate. The place is in want of freſh water; and though the adjacent country abounds with all ſorts of proviſions, yet the great conſumption here makes them dear; as are alſo, lodgings and fuel. Here is a garriſon, but the number uncertain, according to the occaſion. Here are all the proper officers to take care of the revenue; and the garriſon, docks, &c. are furniſhed with them in their ſeveral diſtinctions. Here is a very fine new key for laying up the cannon; and the arſenal at Venice is not ſo regular, nor better diſpoſed. A thouſand ſail of ſhips may ride ſafe in this harbour. The mouth, not ſo broad as the Thames at Weſtminſter, is ſecured on Goſport ſide by four forts, and a platform of above twenty great guns, level with the water; and on the other ſide by South-Sea caſtle, built by Henry VIII. Goſport is a large town, of great trade, where the ſailors wives live for the moſt part, and where travellers generally chuſe to lodge; every thing being cheaper and more convenient there, than in Portſmouth; and boats are continually paſſing from the one to the other, it being juſt as Southwark is to London, excepting that there is no bridge; but it is all called Portſmouth, though they are different pariſhes.

Such

Such has been the late increaſe of buſineſs at Portſmouth, and ſo great the confluence of people, that as the town does not admit of any inlargement for buildings, a ſort of ſuburb to it has been built on the heathy ground adjoining, which is like to outſtrip the town itſelf, for number of the inhabitants, and beauty of the houſes; and the rather, as it is independent on the laws of the garriſon, and unincumbered with the duties and ſervices of the corporation. The ſailors are entertained here, in time of war, by the ladies of pleaſure, as they are at Amſterdam, and all other places where there is a great reſort of ſhipping.

Newbury or Newbery, q. d. the New Borough, is ſo called in regard to its riſe on the decay of the Spinæ of the Romans, which is dwindled into a village, with a few few good inns in it, called Spinham Land, though ſtill reckoned a part of Newbury. This town is famous for the two great engagements there between King Charles I. and the Parliament-army; the firſt on the 20th of September 1643, and the ſecond on the 27th of October 1644; both almoſt on the ſame ſpot of ground, and the King preſent at both. Notwithſtanding its name, it is a place at leaſt as old as the conqueſt; and the manufacture of cloth throve here once to ſuch a degree, that in the reign of Henry VIII. here flouriſhed John Winchcomb, commonly called Jack of Newbury, one of the greateſt clothiers that ever was in England: for he kept 100 looms in his houſe; and in the expedition to Flodden-field againſt the Scots, marched with one hundred of his own men, all armed and clothed at his own expence; and he built all the weſt part of the church. Alſo Mr. Kenric, the ſon of a clothier of this town, and afterwards a merchant in London, left 4000*l.* to this town, as well as 7500*l.* to Reading, to encourage the clothing trade. It has loſt moſt of this manufacture ſince it removed to the weſt, but makes a great quantity of ſhalloons and druggets, which, with its other trades, renders it ſtill a flouriſhing town. It ſtands moſt pleaſantly, in a fruitful plain, the river Kennet running through it. It was made a corporation by Queen Elizabeth, and is governed by a mayor, high-ſteward, recorder, aldermen, and capital burgeſſes. The ſtreets are ſpacious, particularly the market-place, in which ſtands the Guildhall. 'Tis noted alſo for its excellent trout, eels, and cray-fiſh, and has all manner of proviſions in plenty.

Birmingham, Bremingham, or Bermincham, is a large populous town in Warwickſhire; the upper part of it ſtands dry on the ſide of a hill, but the lower is watry. Swarms of the meaner ſort of people are employed here in the iron-works, in which they are ſuch ingenious artificers, that their performances in the ſmall wares of iron and ſteel are much admired both at home and abroad. The noiſe of files, hammers, and anvils, is the continual muſic of this place. 'Tis much improved of late years by many new buildings, both public and private.

Norwich city, about one hundred and eight miles from London, in the county of Norfolk, ſtands near the conflux of the river Venſder or Winſder, and the river Yare, which is navigable from hence to Yarmouth, thirty miles by water. It was ſpoiled and burnt by Sueno King of Denmark, but ſoon grew populous again, and wealthy; and, in Edward the Confeſſor's days, had thirteen hundred and twenty burgeſſes, and paid twenty pounds to the King, beſides ſix ſextaries of honey, a bear, and ſix dogs to bait him. At the drawing up of the ſurvey after the conqueſt, it paid ſeventy pounds in weight to the King, five pounds fine to the Queen, and furniſhed her with an ambling palfrey. Although it ſuffered very much by the inſurrection of Ralph, Earl of the Eaſt Angles, againſt William the Conqueror, in whoſe time it was beſieged and reduced by famine, yet that damage was abundantly repaired, when the epiſcopal ſee was removed hither from Thetford, which was in 1096, the year that the cathedral

was

was founded. In the reign of King Stephen, it was in a manner rebuilt, and made a corporation. Henry IV. granted them a mayor, and two ſheriffs inſtead of bailiffs, by whom they had till then been governed, according the charter of King Stephen; and in the center of the city, near the market croſs, they built a moſt beautiful town-houſe. In the year 1348, near 58,000 perſons were carried off here by a peſtilence; and in 1507, the city was almoſt entirely conſumed by fire.

It ſtands on the ſide of a hill from north to ſouth, near two miles in length, and one mile in breadth. The inhabitants are wealthy; the city populous, though not full of houſes, there being void enough within the walls for another colony; and though it is, upon the whole, an irregular town, yet the buildings, both public and private, are very neat and beautiful. It has been pretended, but never proved, that it had once ſixty-ſeven pariſhes in it; though were it true, it can only be inferred, that the pariſhes were ſmaller, and not the city bigger than now; for it does not appear from any hiſtory, or traces of antiquity, that the waſte ground within its walls was ever filled up, either with inhabitants or habitations. It muſt be owned, however, to be a city of great trade itſelf, and adds not a little to that of Yarmouth, by the vaſt cargoes of coal, wine, fiſh, oil, and all other heavy goods, which it receives from thence by the river Yare. Its manufactures are, generally ſpeaking, ſent to London, though they export conſiderable quantities alſo from Yarmouth to Holland, Germany, Sweden, Norway, and other parts of the Baltic and northern ſeas, which is alſo no inconſiderable addition to the trade of Yarmouth.

It had a flint-ſtone-wall, three miles in circumference, now very much decayed, which was finiſhed in 1309, and was then beautified with forty towers. It has twelve gates, and ſix bridges over the Yare, and was thirty years ago reckoned to contain 8000 houſes, and at leaſt 50,000 inhabitants, out of whom is formed a regiment of ſoldiers for defence of the city, beſides an artillery company. It has thirty-two neat and beautiful churches, beſides the cathedral chapels, and meeting-houſes of all denominations. The roof of the cathedral, which is a large venerable ancient ſtructure, is of excellent workmanſhip, adorned with the Hiſtory of the Bible, in divers little images, carved as it were to the life. It has a ſpacious choir, and a ſtrong ſteeple, higher than that of Grantham, but lower than that of Saliſbury: it is above 105 yards from the top of the pinnacle to the pavement of the choir under it. The weather-cock, which ſtands upon the top-ſtone, is three-quarters of a yard high, and above a yard long. The biſhop's palace, with the prebend's houſes round the cloſe of the cathedral, makes a very good appearance. St. Peter's of Mancroft, near the market-place, is a ſtately fair edifice, with an admirable ring of eight bells, reckoned one of the chief pariſh-churches in England. There are two churches for the Dutch and French Flemings, of whom there are great numbers here, who have ſingular privileges granted them, which are tenderly preſerved. Some of the churches are covered with thatch, and all of them cruſted with flint-ſtone curiouſly cut, as the churches in Italy are with marble; but it is thought ſtrange from whence thoſe ſtones ſhould come, becauſe Norwich ſtands in a clay country, and no flint or chalk within twenty miles of it.

The other remarkable buildings are, 1. The Duke of Norfolk's palace, which was once reckoned the largeſt houſe in England, out of London. 2. The caſtle, ſuppoſed to have been built in the time of the Saxons. It ſtands on a hill, almoſt in the heart of the city, ſurrounded by a deep ditch, over which there is a ſtrong bridge, with an arch of an extraordinary bigneſs. It is the common jail for Norfolk, and by it ſtands the ſhire-houſe, a handſome building, where the aſſizes are always held for the ſummer circuit. 3. The town-hall, in the market-place. 4. The guild-hall, formerly the monaſtery

tery church of Black-friars. 5. The houſe of correction, or bridewell, a beautiful ſtructure, built of ſquare flint-ſtone, ſo nicely joined, that no mortar can be ſeen. 6. A lofty market-croſs of free-ſtone, built after the manner of a piazza, as beautiful and commodious as any almoſt in the kingdom. 7. The King's ſchool, founded by King Edward VI. for the inſtruction of boys in grammar learning, to be nominated by the mayor for the time being, with the conſent of the majority of the aldermen. The other buildings are, in general, very handſome and lofty, eſpecially about the market-place; and as there were formerly a good number of thatched houſes in the bye-lanes and ſtreets, an order was made, that all that were thereafter new built or covered, ſhould be tiled. Some authors call this city an orchard in a city, or a city in an orchard, by reaſon of the pleaſant intermixture of its houſes and trees. It has four hoſpitals, one of them, viz. St. Helen's, or *Domus Dei*, as it is called, was formerly founded for the the entertainment of ſtrangers; but King Henry VIII. converted it into an hoſpital for the poor of the city; and it now conſiſts of a maſter, chaplain, and eighty poor men and women, who are all clothed in grey, and muſt be ſixty years of age. Doughty's hoſpital conſiſts of ſixteen poor men, and eight women, all clothed in purple. The boys and girls hoſpitals, founded by two ſeveral mayors of the city, contain thirty of each; and the boys, at a proper age, are put out apprentices. Here are twelve charity-ſchools, where 210 boys, and 144 girls are taught, clothed, and ſupplied with books.

King Henry IV. made this city a county of itſelf: it is governed by a mayor, recorder, ſteward, two ſheriffs, 24 aldermen, and ſixty common-council; with a town-clerk, ſword-bearer, and other inferior officers. The mayor is choſe always on May-day by the freemen, who return two out of the aldermen to their court, to chuſe one of them, who is ſworn into his office with great pomp and ſolemnity, on Tueſday before Midſummer eve. The ſheriffs are alſo annually elected, one by the court of aldermen, another by the freemen, on the laſt Tueſday in Auguſt, and ſworn on Michaelmas-day; and the aldermen are choſe by the freemen of the ward only. The common-council are choſe in Midlent. The mayor is a juſtice of the peace, and of the *quorum*, during his year (as are alſo the recorder and ſteward) within the city and its liberties; and after his mayoralty, he is a juſtice of peace during life.

The worſted manufacture, for which this city has long been famous, was firſt brought hither by the Flemings, in the reign of Edward III. and afterwards improved to great perfection by the Dutch, who fled from the Duke d'Alva's bloody perſecution, and, being ſettled here by Queen Elizabeth, taught the inhabitants to make great variety of worſted ſtuffs, as ſayes, baize, ſerges, ſhalloons, &c. in which they carry on a vaſt trade, both at home and abroad, and are lately come to weave druggets, crapes, and other curious ſtuffs; of all which, it is ſaid, this city vends to the value of no leſs than 100,000*l.* a year. All hands are daily employed, and even children earn their bread in this manufacture. Eight wardens of the worſted weavers, four out of the city, and four out of the neighbouring country, are annually choſe, and ſworn to take care that there be no frauds in the ſpinning, weaving, or dying the ſaid ſtuffs. Here is another company of woollen manufacturers, called the Ruſſia Company, who have a ſeat in the town-hall, with this inſcription, *Fidelitas artes alit*. The ſeat of the other company under the warden, has this inſcription, *Worſted reformed*. The weavers here employ all the country round in ſpinning yarn for them, and alſo uſe many thouſand packs of yarn, which they receive from other countries, even as far as Yorkſhire and Weſtmoreland. A calculation was lately made, from the number of looms then at work in this city only, that there were not leſs than one hundred and twenty thouſand people employed in their manufacture of woollen, ſilk, &c. in and about the town,

including thoſe employed in ſpinning the yarn uſed for ſuch goods as are all made in this city. There is a ſtocking manufacture alſo here, which has been computed at 60,000*l.* a year.

Great Yarmouth, in the ſame county and about 133 miles from London, ſeems to have riſen out of the ruins of the old Gariannonum. It is a large, well built, populous town; much increaſed of late years in buildings, ſhipping, and in people; and is infinitely ſuperior to Norwich in ſituation, traffic, and wealth. The principal rendezvous of the colliers between Newcaſtle and London, which uſed to be the honour of Ipſwich, ſeems now to be here; the roads, as they are called, oppoſite to the town, on the eaſt ſide of it, being eſteemed a ſafe harbour, or riding for ſhips; and therefore much frequented by all the veſſels which paſs and repaſs from the north parts of the world to London, or farther ſouth; though there are dangerous banks of ſands in the neighbourhood, drove thither by the high winds, on which, in violent ſtorms, ſhips have been often caſt away; and the inhabitants are at two or three thouſand pounds a-year charge to keep the harbour clear of the ſands and mud. Its being the centre of the coal trade, and its great commerce to France, Holland, and the north and eaſt ſeas, and above all its herring fiſhery, make Yarmouth the greateſt town of trade on all the eaſt coaſt of England, except Hull; for beſides all its other commerce, it has the ſole trade of red herrings, *i.e.* the whole herring fiſhery of the eaſt coaſt of England; where, including the little town of Leoſtoff, fifty thouſand barrels, which ſome magnify to forty thouſand laſts, containing no leſs than forty millions of red herrings, are generally taken and cured in a year. Theſe are, for the moſt part, exported by the merchants of Yarmouth, the reſt by thoſe of London, to Italy, Spain, and Portugal; which, with the camblets, crapes, and other ſtuffs they export to theſe and other places, eſpecially Holland, to which they ſend a vaſt quantity of woollen goods every year, occaſions very large buſineſs, and employs abundance of men and ſhips.

The fiſhing fair here, or ſeaſon for catching herrings, is at Michaelmas; during which, all the fiſhing veſſels, that come for the purpoſe of fiſhing for the merchants, from any part of England, as great numbers do from the coaſts of Kent and Suſſex, Scarborough, Whitby, &c. are allowed to catch, bring in, and ſell their fiſh free of all toll or tax, as the burghers or freemen of Yarmouth are.

The town is bound by its charter, granted by Henry III. to ſend the ſheriff of Norwich every year a hundred herrings baked in twenty-four paſties, which are to be delivered to the lord of the manor of Eaſt Carlton, in this county, who is to give a receipt for them, and convey them to the King, wherever he is.

The only inconvenience with which this town is reproached, is the ſmell, which is indeed offenſive to ſtrangers, during the fiſhing fair; and while the fiſh are landing, and under the operation of curing, that is, of ſmoaking, or, as they here call it, hanging the herrings. Juſt ſo London may be ſaid to ſtink of ſmoak, Wapping of tar, Seville of oil, &c. but *lucri dulcis odor.*

The town which has two pariſh-churches, and a beautiful handſome port, makes a very good appearance from the ſea, and is as fine within as it ſeems to be without. It is the neateſt, the compacteſt, and moſt regular built town in England, the ſtreets being ſtrait, and parallel with one another from north to ſouth; and as it ſtands in a peninſula, between the harbour and the ſea, the croſs lands, which they call rows, cutting through the buildings from eaſt and weſt, give a view croſs all the ſtreets, from the key to the ſea. It it walled and fortified, but not very ſtrongly. Its chief ſtrength by land is the river or haven, which lies on the weſt ſide, with a draw-bridge over it: the port or entrance ſecures the ſouth, and the ſea the eaſt; but the north end, which

joins

joins it to the main-land of Norfolk, is open, and only covered with a ſingle wall, and ſome old demoliſhed works. But the beauty of Yarmouth is its market-place, the fineſt and beſt furniſhed of any town in England, of its bigneſs: and its key or wharf, which reaches from the draw-bridge almoſt to the ſouth gate, is the faireſt, largeſt, and longeſt in all Britain, or perhaps in Europe, that of Seville in Spain only excepted. Here the ſhips lie ſo cloſe to one another, with their bowſprits over the ſhore, that one may ſtep from it into any of the ſhips directly, and walk from one to another, as over a bridge, for ſometimes a quarter of a mile together, or more. On this key are a cuſtom-houſe and town-houſe, both fine buildings, as are many of the houſes on it inhabited by the merchants; for the key is ſo ſpacious, that in ſome places it is near a hundred yards from the houſes to the wharf.

From the river Yare, which gives name to this town, and is navigable to Norwich, there is a navigation into two ſtreams, that are alſo navigable: one viz. the Waveney, to Beccles on the ſouth, by which it has a trade with the north part of Suffolk, and the ſouth parts of Norfolk. The ſecond is called the Thyrne, and gives it a trade to the north part of the county towards North Walſham. Upwards of 1100 ſhips belonged to this port, near fifty years ago, beſides what the merchants might be concerned in belonging to others.

Here is almoſt as great a fiſhing for mackrel in the ſpring, as there is for herrings in September. Beſides, they have a fiſhing-trade to the north ſeas, for white fiſh, called the north-ſea code, and a conſiderable trade to Norway and the Baltic for deals, oak, pitch, tar, hemp, flax, canvaſs, ſail-cloth, and all manner of naval ſtores, which they conſume, for the moſt part, in their own port, where they build a great number of ſhips every year.

They have a comical way of carrying people all over the town, and from the ſea-ſide, for ſixpence. They call it their coach, but it is only a wheelbarrow, drawn by one horſe, without any covering. As the merchants, and even the generality of traders in Yarmouth have an univerſal reputation for their fair-dealing, ſo their ſeamen are eſteemed the ableſt and moſt expert in England; but the coaſt is noted for being one of the moſt dangerous and fatal to the colliers and coaſters, of any all round the iſland. Moſt of the ſheds, out-houſes, pales, partitions, and the like, for twenty miles upon the ſhore, from Winterton-neſs to Cromer, and farther, are made of the wrecks of ſhips, and the ruins of the merchants and ſailors fortunes; and in ſome places are great piles of wrecks laid up for the purpoſes of building. There are no leſs than eight light-houſes kept flaming every night, within the length of about ſix miles, two of which are ſouth, at or near Gouliſton, between Yarmouth and Leoſtoff; two more at Caſtor, a little town to the north of Yarmouth; two more at Winterton-town: one more at Winterton-neſs, the moſt eaſterly point of land in Norfolk, which is called the Lower-light; and the laſt is ſtill farther north, where the ſhore, falling off to the north-weſt, warns the ſailor, as he comes from the north, to keep off, that he may be ſure to weather the Neſs of Winterton, and go clear of the land into the roads; for from that point the ſhore falls off for near ſixty miles to the weſt, as far as Lynn and Boſton. There are alſo abundance of ſea marks, beacons, and other warning pieces along the ſhore all the way from this place to Cromer; for the danger is this: if the ſhips coming from the north are taken with a hard gale of wind at ſouth-eaſt, or any point between north-eaſt and ſouth-eaſt, ſo that they cannot weather Winterton-neſs, they are thereby kept within the great deep bay of Cromer, called by the ſeamen the Devil's Throat, which is formed between the two points of Winterton, and the Spurn-head in Yorkſhire; and if the wind blows hard, they are often in danger of running on ſhore upon the rocks about Cromer, on the north coaſt of Norfolk, or ſtranding upon the flat

ſhore between Cromer and Wells. All they have to truſt to then, is good ground-tackle to ride it out: and if they cannot, by reaſon of the violence of the ſea, then to run into the bottom of the great bay, to Lynn or Boſton, which is a puſh very difficult, and ever deſperate, ſo that ſometimes in this diſtreſs, as I am told, whole fleets have been loſt here all together; particularly in 1696, near two hundred ſail of colliers and coaſters, being too far embayed to weather Winterton-neſs, and running away for Lynn Deeps, miſſed their way in the dark, ſo that they were all drove aſhore, and daſhed to pieces, with the loſs of about a thouſand people. Ships bound northward are in the ſame danger; for if, after paſſing by Winterton-neſs, they are taken ſhort with a north-eaſt wind, and cannot put back into the roads, as very often happens, they are drove upon the ſame coaſt, and embayed in like manner.

At the entrance of the harbour, on a little ſlip of land, there is a little platform with guns, which is all its ſecurity, the great guns (formerly planted round the town-walls) being removed by King Charles II.

Derby, the county-town, about a hundred and twenty-two miles from London, has its name from being a park, or ſhelter for deer, which is partly confirmed by the arms of the town, viz. a buck couchant in a park. It ſtands on the weſt ſide of the river Derwent, and the ſouth ſide of it is watered by a little rivulet, called Mertin-brook, which has nine bridges over it before it falls into the Derwent. It has a fair ſtone bridge of five arches over the latter, on which there formerly ſtood a chapel dedicated to St. Mary, now converted into a dwelling-houſe.

The town is neat, large, well built, and populous, and is divided into five pariſhes, which have each their church; but that of All-Saints, or All-Hallows, is the moſt remarkable for its light and architecture, having a beautiful Gothic tower, which, by an inſcription in the church, appears to have been erected about the reign of Queen Mary, and one half of the expence paid by the batchelors and maidens of the town.

The trade of this town is not very conſiderable; for though it is a ſtaple for wool, yet it depends chiefly upon a retail trade in buying corn and ſelling it again to the highland countries, and in making malt, and brewing ale, of both which great quantities are ſent to London.

This town has a curioſity to boaſt of, which is the only one of its kind in the three kingdoms, viz. a machine * erected by Sir Thomas Lombe, an alderman of London, for the manufacture of ſilk, which was brought out of Italy at the hazard of his life. It is a mill in an iſland of the Derwent, facing the town, which works the three capital engines made uſe of by the Italians, for making organzine, or thrown ſilk, which, before the ſame was erected, was purchaſed by the Engliſh merchants from Italy, with ready money. By this wonderful piece of machinery, one hand-mill twiſts as much ſilk as could be done before by fifty, and in a better manner. The engine contains 26,586 wheels, and 97,746 movements; which works 73,726 yards of ſilk-thread every time the water-wheel goes round, which is three times in a minute, and 318,504,960 yards in one day and night. One water-wheel gives motion to all the reſt of the wheels and movements, of which any one may be ſtopt ſeparately. One fire-engine likewiſe conveys warm air to every individual part of the machine; and the

* This machine was thought of ſuch importance by the legiſlature, that in 1732, on the expiration of the patent, which the introductor of it had obtained for fourteen years, the Parliament granted Sir Thomas 14,000*l.* as a further recompence for the very great hazard and expence he had incurred in introducing and erecting the engine, on condition of his allowing a perfect model to be taken of it, in order to ſecure and perpetuate the art of making the ſame for the future. The model of it is kept in the record office in the tower of London.

whole

whole is governed by one regulator. The houſe which contains this engine is five or ſix ſtories high, and half a quarter of a mile in length.

Halifax, in the county of York, about 174 miles from London, ſtands on the left ſide of the Calder, extending from weſt to eaſt upon the gentle deſcent of a hill. It is a pariſh, the moſt populous, if not the moſt extenſive in England, being twelve miles in diameter, and above thirty in circumference; and having twelve chapels in it under the mother-church of Halifax, (a vicaridge) two whereof are parochial, beſides ſixteen meeting-houſes, all which, except the quakers, are called chapels, and moſt of them have bells and burying-grounds. They ſent out 12,000 men, ſo long ago as the reign of Queen Elizabeth, to join her forces againſt the rebels, under the Earl of Weſtmoreland; and in Camden's time, they uſed to ſay, that they could reckon more men in their pariſh, than any kind of animal whatever: "Whereas" ſays Camden "in the "moſt populous and fruitful places of England elſewhere, one ſhall find thouſands of "ſheep, but ſo few men in proportion, that one would think they had given place to "ſheep and oxen, or were devoured by them." He then accounts for the prodigious increaſe of the inhabitants, by admiring the induſtry of a people, "who, notwithſtanding an unprofitable barren ſoil, not fit to live in, have ſo flouriſhed," ſays he, "by the cloth trade (which they had not followed above ſeventy years) that they are "very rich, and have gained a reputation for it above their neighbours."

If ſuch was the character and condition of the place then, what muſt it be ſince the great demand of kerſeys for cloathing the troops abroad? Some will have it, that it is thereby increaſed one-fourth within theſe ſixty years, eſpecially as they have lately entered into the manufacture of ſhalloons, of which few, if any, were ever made in theſe parts before; ſo that it has been calculated that 100,000 pieces are made in a year in this pariſh alone, at the ſame time, that almoſt as many kerſeys are made here as ever. And it has been affirmed, that one dealer here has traded by commiſſion for 60,000*l.* a year to Holland and Hamburgh, in the ſingle article of kerſeys.

'Tis remarked, that this and the neighbouring towns are all ſo employed in the woollen manufacture, that they ſcarce ſow more corn than will keep their poultry; and that they feed very few oxen or ſheep; ſo that what corn they have, comes chiefly out of the Eaſt-Riding, Lincolnſhire and Nottinghamſhire, their black cattle from thence and from Lancaſhire, their ſheep and mutton from the adjacent counties, their butter from the Eaſt and North Ridings, and their cheeſe from Cheſhire and Warwickſhire. Their markets are thronged by ſuch prodigious numbers of people to ſell their manufactures, and buy proviſions, that none are more crouded in the north of England, except thoſe of Leeds and Wakefield.

Leeds, in the ſame county, is about 186 miles from London. The name is derived by ſome from the Britiſh word *llwydd*, i. e. a pleaſant ſituation, from the Saxon word *leod*, i. e. people. It ſtands on the north ſide of the river Aire, over which it has a magnificent ſtone-bridge to the ſuburbs, which are very large. It has been a long time famous for the woollen manufacture, and is one of the largeſt and moſt flouriſhing towns in the county.

It is ſurpriſing to a ſtranger, when he firſt comes to this town, to ſee a long ſtreet full of ſhops, or ſtandings piled up with pieces of cloth for ſale on a market-day. The merchants of this place, York and Hull, ſhip them off at the latter, for Holland, Hamburgh, and the north, from whence they are diſperſed through the Netherlands, Germany, Poland, &c.

Its cloth market was formerly on the bridge; but on the great increaſe of that trade, it has been ſold in that called the High-ſtreet, or Bridgegate-ſtreet, where, every market-

market-day in the morning, numbers of treſſels are ranged and covered with boards; and upon the ringing of the market-bell at ſix in the ſummer, and ſeven in the winter, the clothiers in the inns bring out their cloth. When the bell ceaſes, the chapmen come into the market, where they match their patterns, and treat for the cloth in a few words, and with a whiſper, becauſe the clothiers ſtand ſo near each other; and perhaps 20,000*l.* worth of cloth is ſold in an hour's time. The bell rings again at half an hour after eight, upon which the ſcene is changed, the clothiers and their chapmen, with their treſſels, diſappear, and make room for the linen-drapers, hardware-men, ſhoe-makers, fruiterers, &c. At the ſame time the ſhambles are well ſtored with all ſorts of fiſh and fleſh; and of apples 500 loads have been counted here on a day. There is a magnificent hall in the town, where they alſo ſell great quantities of white cloth. It has a cupola and bell at top like Blackwell-hall in London, to give notice when the ſale begins. There is a noble moot or guild hall, adorned with a fine ſtatue of Queen Anne in white marble, erected by alderman Milner. Both theſe halls were erected about 1714. The river Aire being navigable here by boats, opens a communication from this town with Wakefield, York, and Hull, to which places it exports other goods, beſides the woollen manufacture, and furniſhes the city of York with coals.

Sunderland, in the county-palatine of Durham, and about 264 miles from London, ſtands on the ſouth bank of the river Ware, and is a populous well built borough and ſea-port, with a very fine church: the ſea ſurrounds it almoſt at high water, making it a peninſula. It is much talked of for the coal trade; but the Sunderland coal burns ſo ſlowly, that it is ſaid to make three fires; it has much pyrites with it, and burns to a heavy rediſh cinder, which is iron by the magnet: yet were this harbour ſo deep as to admit ſhips of the ſame burden as the river Tine does, it would be a great loſs to Newcaſtle. However, the place is inriched by the coal trade; for great quantities of it are found upon the banks of the river Ware (which here falls into the ſea) and of the beſt ſort of coals too, as thoſe in particular called Lumley coal, dug up in the Earl of Scarborough's park near Cheſter-in-the-Street, and ſeveral others: but the port of Sunderland is barred up, and the ſhips are obliged to take in their loading of coals in the open road, ſo that it is ſometimes very dangerous to the keelmen or lightermen that bring down the coal, who ſeldom dare to venture off to the ſhips, and are often loſt in the attempt. The ſhips therefore, which load here, are generally ſmaller than thoſe at Newcaſtle; but then they have one advantage of the Newcaſtle men, viz. that in caſe of a contrary wind, particularly at north-eaſt, which, though fair when they are at ſea, yet ſuffers not the ſhips at Newcaſtle to get out of the Tine; the ſhips at Sunderland riding in the open ſea, are ready to ſail as ſoon as they can get in their loading; ſo that it has been known they have gone away, delivered their coals at London, and bearing up againſt the wind in their return, have got back to Sunderland before the ſhips at Shields, which were loaden at their coming away, had been able to get over the bar. A great many ſhips belong to this port, and abundance of able ſeamen, who are eſteemed among the colliers as ſome of the beſt in the country.

South Shields, or Sheales, in the ſame county, is ſo called to diſtinguiſh it from North Shields in Northumberland, and becauſe it lies on the ſouth ſide of the mouth of the river Tine, as the other does on the north ſide. This is of great note for its ſalt-works, here being above 200 pans for boiling ſea-water into ſalt, of which ſuch a vaſt quantity is made here, as not only furniſhes the city of London, but all the towns on or near the coaſt between this place and that city, and upon the navigable rivers that come into the ſea on that ſide; alſo all the counties which are furniſhed by the navigation of the Thames, and the meadows to the weſt and ſouth of London. 'Tis ſaid, that in

theſe

theſe works they conſume near 100,000 chaldron of coals every year, as may be partly conjectured from the vaſt mountains of aſhes which are raiſed near the works, there being no other way to diſpoſe of them. This place is therefore chiefly inhabited by the people employed in thoſe works, though there are alſo ſeveral ſubſtantial captains or maſters of ſhips, who live on this ſide, all chiefly employed, not only in the ſalt-works, but the coal trade, this as well as North Shields being the uſual ſtation for moſt of the Newcaſtle coal fleet, till the coals are brought down from Newcaſtle in barges and lighters.

Leverpool, Litherpool, or Lirpool, in Lancaſhire, is about 183 miles from London. 'Tis not a very ancient town, but is very neat and populous, and the moſt flouriſhing ſea-port town in theſe parts, pretending to rival, if not to excel the city of Briſtol, the ſecond port in England; its cuſtoms being increaſed eight or ten fold within thirty years paſt: and though the place is ſaid to be above three times as large as it was in the beginning of the late King James's reign, yet abundance of new houſes are building every day. The inhabitants are univerſally merchants; and notwithſtanding their out of the way ſituation, drive an incredible trade, with great ſucceſs, and very large ſtocks, to all the northern parts of the world, as to Hamburgh, Norway, and the Baltic; to the Britiſh colonies in America; to Guinea and Ireland; and alſo to France, Spain, Portugal, and Italy: ſo that there is no trade but that of Turkey, Greenland, and the Eaſt Indies, in which they are not concerned. As it imports almoſt all kind of foreign goods, it has conſequently a large inland trade, and ſhares that to Ireland and Wales with Briſtol, as follows: As Briſtol trades chiefly to the ſouth and weſt parts of Ireland, from Dublin in the eaſt, to Gallway in the weſt, this town has all the trade of the eaſt and north ſhores from Dublin to Londonderry; as Briſtol has the trade of South Wales, this has great part of that of North Wales; as Briſtol has the ſouth-weſt counties of England, and ſome north of it as high as Bridgenorth, if not to Shrewſbury; Leverpool has all the north counties, beſides what goods it ſends to Cheſhire and Staffordſhire, by the new navigation of the rivers Merſee, the Weaver, and the Dane, even ſo near to the Trent, that its goods are carried by land to Burton. The merchants of Leverpool are alſo concerned with thoſe of Londonderry in the fiſhery on the north coaſt of Ireland. 'Tis moreover the moſt convenient and moſt frequented paſſage to Ireland, for it ſtands at the mouth of the Merſee river, or Leverpool water, as the ſailors call it, who ſee it open to them on the right, as ſoon as they have paſſed Cheſter water by ſea north; and though this river is not near ſo large as the Dee, no not including the Weaver, another river which falls into the ſame mouth; yet the opening, at leaſt as high as Leverpool, is infinitely before it, for hither ſhips of any burthen may come up with their full lading, and ride juſt before the town, if not go into their new wet dock. The harbour is defended on the ſouth ſide by a caſtle built by King John, and on the weſt by a tower on the river Merſee, which is a ſtately ſtrong piece of building, but the town is quite open and unfortified. It has three handſome churches. They have built a fine new church, beſides two which they had before, and ſeveral meeting houſes; and all the new buildings are very handſome in large ſpacious clean ſtreets, the houſes built of brick, and as like London as poſſible, only not quite ſo high; though if ſome of them were in Italy, they would paſs for palaces. They have a fine town houſe ſtanding upon twelve free-ſtone pillars and arches, and under it is their exchange. The wet-dock with its iron flood-gates, at the eaſt end of the town, is the only thing of its kind in Britain, London excepted, it being a moſt noble work; for though it has been attended with a very great expence, it fully anſwers the end, by accommodating the town in all the eſſential parts of marine buſineſs, whether for laying up ſhips, or

fitting

fitting them out, it being capable of containing eighty or a hundred ſail, which may lie very quiet here, being ſheltered by the town from the weſt and north winds, and by the hills from the eaſt winds. The cuſtom-houſe, a commodious elegant ſtructure, joins to it. There is a navigation from hence farther up the Merſee, and that for ſhips of burden too, as high almoſt as Warrington; and alſo up the ſouth channel, which they call the river Weaver; but 'tis chiefly for two things, 1. For rock ſalt, which is dug out of the earth, both in this county and Cheſhire, and ſhipped off here in great quantities, not only for Devonſhire, Briſtol, and other parts of Somerſelſhire, but round to London, Colcheſter, and ſeveral other places in the ſouth of England, where it is diſſolved in ſea-water, then boiled up again into a ſtronger and finer ſalt, and is then as good as that ſtrong ſort called ſalt upon ſalt, which the Dutch make of the St. Ube's ſalt, and with which they cure their herrings. They alſo ſhip off great quantities of Cheſhire cheeſe here.

Mancheſter in the ſame county, about 166 miles from London, ſtands near the confluence of the Irk with the Irwell, not above three miles from the Merſee, and is ſo much improved in this and the laſt century above its neighbours, that though it is not a corporation, nor ſends members to Parliament, yet, as an inland town, it has perhaps the beſt trade of any in theſe northern parts, and ſurpaſſes all the towns hereabouts in buildings and numbers of people, manufactures, and its ſpacious market-place and college.

The fuſtian manufacture, called Mancheſter cottons, for which it has been famous for almoſt one hundred and fifty years, has been very much improved of late by ſome inventions of dying and printing; which, with the great variety of other manufactures, known by the name of Mancheſter goods, as ticking, tapes, filleting, and linen cloth, inrich not only the town, but the whole pariſh, and render the people induſtrious.—Above a hundred years ago, there were reckoned near twenty thouſand communicants in this town and pariſh, ſince which time the inhabitants are much more numerous in proportion to the increaſe of their trade. It may with propriety be ſtiled the greateſt mere village in England; for it is not ſo much as a town ſtrickly ſpeaking, the higheſt magiſtrate being a conſtable or headborough; yet it is more populous than York, Norwich, or moſt cities in England, and as big as two or three of the leſſer ones put together: for the people here, including thoſe in the ſuburbs on the other ſide of the river, are reckoned at no leſs than fifty thouſand; which is ten times the number of people that Preſton has, and it is ſaid to return more money in one month than that does in fifteen. Here is not only a ſpacious market-place, but a modern exchange. Here is an ancient, though a firm ſtone-bridge over the Irwell, which is built exceeding high, becauſe as the river comes from the mountainous part of the country, it riſes ſometimes four or five yards in one night, and falls next day as ſuddenly. For the ſpace of three miles above the town, it has no leſs than ſixty mills upon it. The weavers have looms here that work twenty-four laces at a time, an invention for which they are obliged to the Dutch.

Wolverhampton in Staffordſhire, about 117 miles from London, was anciently called Hampton; and ſo large a pariſh, that it was near thirty miles in compaſs, and contained ſeventeen great villages. A priory was formerly built here by King Edgar, as Sir William Dugdale ſays, at the requeſt of his dying ſiſter Wulfruna; and for this reaſon the place was called Wulfrune's Hampton, which is ſince corrupted to Wolverhampton. It ſtands upon high ground, and is a populous town, well built, and the ſtreets well paved; but all the water the town is ſupplied with, except what falls from the ſkies, comes from four weak ſprings of different qualities, which go by the names of Pudding-

well,

well, Horſe-well, Waſhing-well, and Meat-well; all appropriated to their ſeveral uſes. From the laſt they fetch all the water which they uſe for boiling or brewing, in leather-budgets laid acroſs a horſe, with a funnel at the top, by which they fill them; and to the other three wells they carry their tripe, horſes, and linen. To this ſcarcity of water, and the high ſituation of the place, is aſcribed its healthy ſtate, in ſpite of the adjacent coal-mines; and it is ſaid the plague was hardly ever known here, but the ſmall-pox often, which has been obſerved to be an indication of the wholeſomeneſs of the air.

The chief manufacturers of this town are lockſmiths, who are reckoned the moſt expert of that trade in England. They are ſo curious in this art, that they can contrive a lock ſo, that if a ſervant be ſent into the cloſet with the maſter-key, or their own, it will ſhew how many times that ſervant has gone in at any diſtance of time, and how many times the lock has been ſhot for a whole year, ſome of them being made to diſcover five hundred or a thouſand times. We are informed alſo, that a very fine lock was made in this town, ſold for 20*l.* which had a ſet of chimes in it that would go at any hour the owner ſhould think fit.

N. B.—As for the city of London, its trade, &c. being ſo extenſive, I ſhall make it the ſubject of the enſuing chapter.

CHAP. IV.—*Containing a Deſcription of the City of London; both in regard to its Extent, Buildings, Government, Trade, &c.*

LONDON, the capital of the kingdom of England, taken in its largeſt extent, comprehends the cities of London and Weſtminſter, with their reſpective ſuburbs, and the borough of Southwark, with the buildings contiguous thereto on the ſouth ſide of the river, both on the eaſt and weſt ſides of the bridge.

The length thereof, if we meaſure it in a direct line from Hyde-park gate, on the weſt ſide of Groſvenor-ſquare, to the furtheſt buildings that are contiguous in Limehouſe, that is, from weſt to eaſt, is very near five miles in a direct line; but if we take in the turnings and windings of the ſtreets, it cannot be leſs than ſix miles. The breadth in many places from north to ſouth is about two miles and a half, but in others not above a mile and a half; the circumference of the whole being about ſixteen miles.

The ſituation next the river is hilly, and in ſome places very ſteep; but the ſtreets are for the moſt part upon a level, and the principal of them no where to be paralleled for their length, breadth, beauty, and regularity of the buildings, any more than the ſpacious and magnificent ſquares with which this city abounds.

As to the dimenſions of the city, within the walls, I find that the late wall on the land ſide from the Tower in the eaſt, to the mouth of Fleet-ditch in the weſt, was two miles wanting ten poles; and the line along the Thames, where there has been no walls for many hundred years, if ever, contains from the Tower in the eaſt, to the mouth of the ſame ditch in the weſt, a mile and forty poles; which added to the circuit of the wall, on the land ſide, makes in the whole three miles thirty poles; and as it is of an irregular figure, narrow at each end, and the broadeſt part not half the length of it, the content of the ground within the walls upon the moſt accurate ſurvey, does not contain more than three hundred and eighty acres; which is not a third part of the contents of our extenſive city of Liſbon: but then this muſt be remembered, Liſbon contains a great quantity of arable and waſte ground within its walls, whereas London is one continued pile of buildings. The city gates are at this day eight, beſides poſterns,

viz. 1. Aldgate; 2, Biſhopſgate; 3. Moorgate; 4. Cripplegate; 5. Alderſgate; 6. Newgate; 7. Ludgate; and, 8. The Bridgegate.

1. Aldgate, or Ealdgate, in the eaſt, is of great antiquity, even as old as the days of King Edgar who mentions it in a charter to the knights of Knighton-Guild. Upon the top of it, to the eaſtward, is placed a golden ſphere; and on the upper battlements, the figures of two ſoldiers as centinels: beneath, in a large ſquare, King James I. is repreſented ſtanding in gilt armour, at whoſe feet are a lion and unicorn, both couchant, the firſt the ſupporter of England, and the other for Scotland. On the weſt ſide of the gate is the figure of fortune, finely gilded and carved, with a proſperous ſail over her head, ſtanding on a globe, overlooking the city. Beneath it, is the King's arms, with the uſual motto, *Dieu et mon droit*, and under it, *Vivat rex*. A little lower, on one ſide, is the figure of a woman, being the emblem of peace, with a dove in one hand, and a gilded wreath or garland in the other; and on the other ſide is the figure of charity, with a child at her breaſt, and another in her hand; and over the arch of the gate is this inſcription, viz. *Senatus populuſque Londinenſis fecit*, 1609, and under it, *Humphrey Weld, Mayor;* in whoſe mayoralty it was finiſhed.

2. Biſhopſgate, which ſtands north-weſt of Aldgate, is ſuppoſed to have been built by ſome biſhop about the year 1200. It was afterwards ſeveral times repaired by the merchants of the Hanſe Towns, on account of the confirmation of their privileges in this city. The figures of the two biſhops on the north ſide are pretty much defaced, as are the city-arms engraven on the ſouth ſide of it.

3. Alderſgate, the ancient north gate of the city, ſtands to the weſtward of Biſhopſgate. On the north, or out-ſide of it, is the figure of King James I. on horſeback, who entered the city at this gate when he came from Scotland, on his acceſſion to the throne of England. Over the head of this figure are the arms of England, Scotland and Ireland; and on one ſide the image of the prophet Jeremy, with this text engraved, "Then ſhall enter into the gates of this city, kings and princes ſitting on the "throne of David, riding on chariots and on horſes, they and their princes, the men "of Judah, and the inhabitants of Jeruſalem *." And on the other ſide, the figure of the prophet Samuel, with the following paſſage, "And Samuel ſaid unto all Iſrael, "Behold, I have hearkened unto your voice in all that you have ſaid unto me, and "have made a king over you †." On the ſouth, or inſide of the gate, is the effigy of King James I. ſitting on his throne in his robes.

4. Newgate, ſo called from its being built later than the other principal gates, is ſituated on the north weſt corner of the city, ſaid to be erected in the reign of Henry I. or King Stephen, when the way through Ludgate was interrupted by enlarging the cathedral of St. Paul's and the church-yard about it. This gate hath been the county-jail for Middleſex, at leaſt five hundred years. The weſt, or outſide of the gate is adorned with three ranges of pilaſters and their entablements of the Tuſcan order. Over the loweſt, is a circular pediment, and above it the King's arms. The intercolumns are four niches, and as many figures in them, well carved, and large as the life. The eaſt, or inſide of the gate, is adorned with a range of pilaſters with entablements as the other, and in three niches are the figures of juſtice, mercy, and truth, with this inſcription, viz. "This part of Newgate was begun to be repaired in the mayoralty of Sir "James Campel, Knight, *anno* 1630, and finiſhed in the mayoralty of Sir Robert "Ducie, Bart. *anno* 1631; and being damnified by the fire in 1666, it was repaired "in the mayoralty of Sir George Waterman, *anno* 1672."

* Jer. xvii. 25. † 1 Sam. xxii. 1.

5. Ludgate,

5. Ludgate, the ancient weſtern gate of the city, ſtands between Newgate and the Thames, built by King Lud, about threeſcore years before the birth of our Saviour. It was repaired in the reign of King John, *anno* 1215, and afterwards in the year 1260, when it was adorned with the figures of King Lud, and his two ſons, Androgeus and Theomantius; but at the reformation, in the reign of Edward VI. ſome zealous people ſtruck off all their heads, looking upon images of all kinds to be popiſh and idolatrous. In the reign of Queen Mary, new heads were placed on the bodies of theſe kings, and ſo remained till the 28th of Queen Elizabeth, *anno* 1586, when the gate, being very ruinous, was pulled down, and beautifully rebuilt: the eaſt, or inſide whereof, was adorned with four pilaſters and entablature of the Dorick order, and in the intercolumns were placed the figures of King Lud and his two ſons (who are ſuppoſed to have ſucceeded him) in their Britiſh habits again; and above them the queen's arms, viz. thoſe of France and England quarterly, the ſupporters a lion and a dragon. It was afterwards repaired and beautified, *anno* 1699, Sir Francis Child, lord-mayor. The weſt, or outſide of the gate, is adorned with two pilaſters and entablature of the Ionick order; alſo two columns and a pediment adorning a nich, wherein is placed a good ſtatue of Queen Elizabeth in her robes and the *regalia*; and over it the queen's arms between the city-ſupporters, placed at ſome diſtance. This gate was made a priſon for debtors who were free of the city, *anno* 1 Richard II. 1378, Nicholas Brembar then mayor, and confirmed ſuch by the mayor and common-council, *anno* 1382, John Northampton, mayor.

The Tower of London is ſituated at the ſouth-eaſt end of the city, on the river Thames, and conſiſts in reality of a great number of towers or forts, built at ſeveral times, which ſtill retain their ſeveral names; though at preſent moſt of them, together with a little town and church, are incloſed within one wall and ditch, and compoſe but one intire fortreſs.

It was the vulgar opinion, that the Tower was built by Julius Cæſar; but, as I have before ſhewn, hiſtory informs us, that Cæſar made no ſtay in England, that he erected no town or fortreſs, unleſs that with which he incloſed his ſhips on the coaſt of Kent, nor left a ſingle garriſon or ſoldier in the iſland on his departure.

This Tower, as now encompaſſed, ſtands upon twelve acres of ground, and ſomething more, being of an irregular form, but approaching near to that of an oblong, one of the longeſt ſides lying next the river, from whence it riſes gradually towards the north, by a pretty deep aſcent, to the armoury, which ſtands upon the higheſt ground in the Tower, overlooking the White Tower built by William the Conqueror, and the remains of the caſtle beſet with on the Thames ſide, ſaid to be built by William Rufus.

As to the ſtrength of the place, the works being all antique, would not be able to hold out four and twenty hours againſt an army prepared for a ſiege: The ditch indeed is of a great depth, and upwards of an hundred feet broad, into which the water of the Thames may be introduced at pleaſure; but I queſtion whether the walls on the inſide would bear the firing of their own guns: Certain it is, two or three battering-pieces would ſoon lay them even with the ground, though, after all, the ditch alone is ſufficient to defend it againſt a ſudden aſſault. There are ſeveral ſmall towers upon the walls; thoſe of the largeſt dimenſions, and which appear the moſt formidable, are the Divelin Tower, on the north-weſt; and the Martin Tower, on the north-eaſt; and St. Thomas's Tower on the river, by Traytors' Bridge; which I take to be part of the caſtle ſaid to be built by William Rufus. There is alſo a large tower on the outſide the ditch, called the Lions' Tower, on the ſouth-weſt corner, near which is the principal gate and bridge by which coaches and carriages enter the Tower; and there are two

poſterns with bridges over the ditch to the wharf on the Thames ſide, one whereof is called Traytor's-Bridge, under which ſtate priſoners uſed to enter the Tower.

The principal places and buildings within the Tower are, 1. The parochial church of St. Peter, (for the Tower is a pariſh of itſelf, in which are fifty houſes and upwards, inhabited by the governor, deputy-governor, warders, and other officers belonging to the fortress.)

2. To the eaſtward of the church ſtands a noble pile of building, uſually called the armoury, begun by King James II. and finiſhed by King William III. being three hundred and ninety feet in length, and ſixty in breadth: The ſtately door-caſe on the ſouth-ſide is adorned with four columns, entablature and triangular pediment, of the Dorick order. Under the pediment are the king's arms, with inrichments of trophy-work, very ornamental. It conſiſts of two lofty rooms, reaching the whole length of the building: In the lower room is a compleat train of artillery, conſiſting of braſs cannon and mortars fit to attend an army of an hundred thouſand men; but none of the cannon I obſerve there, were above four and twenty pounders; the large battering-pieces, which carry balls of thirty-two and forty-eight pounds weight, I perceive, are in the king's ſtore-houſes at Deptford, Woolwich, Chatham, and Portſmouth. In the armoury alſo we find a great many of the little cohorn-mortars, ſo called from the Dutch engineer Cohorn, who invented them for firing a great number of hand-grenades from them at once; with other extraordinary pieces caſt at home, or taken from the enemy.

In the room over the artillery is the armoury of ſmall arms, of equal dimenſions with that underneath, in which are placed, in admirable order, muſkets and other ſmall arms for fourſcore thouſand men, moſt of them of the neweſt make, having the beſt locks, barrels and ſtocks, that can be contrived for ſervice; neither the locks or barrels indeed are wrought, but I look upon them to be the more durable and ſerviceable, and much eaſier cleaned. There are abundance of hands always employed in keeping them bright, and they are ſo artfully laid up, that any one piece may be taken down without moving another. Beſides theſe, which with pilaſters of pikes furniſh all the middle of the room from top to bottom, leaving only a walk through the middle, and another on each ſide; the north and ſouth walls of the armoury are each of them adorned with eight pilaſters of pikes and piſtols of the Corinthian order, whoſe inter-columns are chequer-work of carbines and piſtols; waves of the ſea in cutlaſſes, ſwords and bayonets; half moons, ſemicircles, and a target of bayonets; the form of a battery in ſwords and piſtols; ſuns, with circles of piſtols; a pair of gates in halberts and piſtols; the Witch of Endor, as it is called, within three ellipſes of piſtols; the back-bone of a whale in carbines; a fiery ſerpent, Jupiter and the Hydra in bayonets, &c. But nothing looks more beautiful and magnificent than the four lofty wreathed columns formed with piſtols in the middle of the room, which ſeem to ſupport it. They ſhew us alſo ſome other arms, which are only remarkable for the uſe they have been put to; as the two ſwords of ſtate, carried before the Pretender when he invaded Scotland in the year 1715; and the arms taken from the Spaniards who landed in Scotland, in the year 1719, &c.

The ſmall arms were placed in this beautiful order by one Mr. Harris, originally a blackſmith, who was properly the forger of his own fortune, having raiſed himſelf by his merit: He had a place or penſion granted him by the government for this piece of ſervice in particular, which he richly deſerved, no nation in Europe being able to ſhew a magazine of ſmall arms ſo good in their kind, and ſo ingeniouſly diſpoſed. In the place where the armoury now ſtands was formerly a bowling green, a garden, and

ſome

ſome buildings, which were demoliſhed to make room for the grand arſenal I have been deſcribing.

In the horſe-armoury the moſt remarkable things are ſome of the Engliſh kings on horſeback in compleat armour, among which the chief are Edward III. Henries V. and VII. King Charles I. and II. and King William, and a ſuit of ſilver armour, ſaid to belong to John of Gaunt, ſeven feet and a half high. Here alſo they ſhew us the armour of the Lord Kingſale, with the ſword he took from the French general, which gained him the privilege of being covered in the king's preſence, which his poſterity enjoy to this day.

The office of ordnance is in the Tower, with the ſeveral apartments of the officers that belong to it, who have the direction of all the arms, ammunition, artillery, magazines, and ſtores of war in the kingdom.

The White Tower is a lofty, ſquare, ſtone building, with a turret at each angle, ſtanding on the declivity of the hill, a little below the armoury, and diſengaged from the other buildings, where ſome thouſand barrels of powder were formerly kept; but great part of the publick magazine of powder is now diſtributed in the ſeveral yards and ſtore-houſes belonging to the government, as at Woolwich, Chatham, Portſmouth, Plymouth, &c. to prevent accidents, I preſume; for ſhould ſuch a prodigious quantity of powder take fire, it muſt be of fatal conſequence to the city, as well as the Tower. The main guard of the Tower, with the lodgings of the officers, are on the eaſt ſide of this building.

In the chapel of the White Tower, uſually called Cæſar's Chapel, and in a large room adjoining on the eaſt ſide thereof, ſixty-four foot long, and thirty-one broad, are kept many ancient records, ſuch as privy-ſeals in ſeveral reigns, bills, anſwers, and depoſitions in chancery, in the reigns of Queen Elizabeth, King James I. and King Charles I. writs of *diſtringas*, *ſuperſedeas*, *de excommunicato capiendo*, and other writs relating to the courts of law; but the records of the greateſt importance are lodged in the Tower called Wakefield Tower, conſiſting of ſtatute-rolls from the 6th of Edward I. to the 8th of Edward III.

Parliament-rolls beginning *anno* 5 of Edward II. and ending with the reign of Edward IV.

Patent-rolls beginning *anno* 3 of John, and ending with the reign of Edward IV. In theſe are contained grants of offices, lands, tenements, temporalities, &c. paſſing under the great ſeal.

Charter-rolls, from the 1ſt of King John, to the end of Edward IV. in which are inrollments of grants, and confirmations of liberties and privileges to cities and towns corporate, and to private perſons, as markets, fairs, free warren, common of paſture, waifs, ſtrays, felons goods, &c.

The foundations of abbies and priories, of colleges and ſchools, together with lands and privileges granted to them.

The patents of creation of noblemen.

Cloſe rolls, from the 6th of King John, to the end of Edward IV. in which are writs of various kinds, but more eſpecially on the back of the roll are entered the writs of ſummons to parliament, both to the lords and commons, and of the biſhops and inferior clergy to convocations: There are alſo proclamations, and inrollments of deeds between party and party.

French rolls, beginning *anno* 1. of Edward II. and ending with Edward IV. in which are leagues and treaties with the kings of France, and other matters relating to that kingdom.

Scotch rolls, containing tranſactions with that kingdom.

Rome, touching the affairs of that ſee.

Vaſcon rolls, relating to Gaſcoign.

There are alſo other rolls and records of different natures.

In this tower are alſo kept the inquiſitions *poſt mortem*, from the 1ſt year of King Henry III. to the 3d year of Richard III.

The inquiſitions *ad quod damnum*, from the 1ſt of Edward II. to the end of Henry V.

Writs of ſummons, and returns to parliament, from the reign of Edward I. to the 17th of Edward IV.

Popes bulls, and original letters from foreign princes.

All which were put into order, and ſecured in excellent wainſcot preſſes, by order of the houſe of peers, in the year 1719 and 1720. Attendance is given at this office, and ſearches may be made from ſeven o'clock in the morning to eleven, and from one to five in the afternoon, unleſs in December, January and February, when the office is open only from eight to eleven in the morning, and from one to four, except holy-days.

The next office I ſhall mention is the Mint, where, at preſent, all the money in the kingdom is coined: This makes a conſiderable ſtreet in the Tower, wherein are apartments for the officers belonging to it. The principal officers are, 1. The warden, who receives the gold and ſilver bullion, and pays the full value for it, the charge being defrayed by a ſmall duty on wines. 2. The maſter and worker, who takes the bullion from the warden, cauſes it to be melted, delivers it to the moneyers, and when it is minted receives it from them again. 3. The comptroller, who ſees that the money be made according to the juſt aſſize, overlooks the officers, and controlls them. 4. The aſſay-maſter, who ſees that the money be according to the ſtandard of fineneſs. 5. The auditor, who takes the accounts, and makes them up. 6. The ſurveyor-general, who takes care that the fineneſs be not altered in the melting. And, 7. The weigher and teller.

The Jewel-office, where the *regalia* are repoſited, ſtands near the eaſt end of the Armoury. A liſt is uſually given to thoſe who come daily to ſee theſe curioſities in the Jewel-houſe, a copy whereof follows, *viz.*

A liſt of his Majeſty's regalia, beſides plate, and other rich things, at the Jewel-houſe in the Tower of London.

1. The imperial crown, which all the kings of England have been crowned with, ever ſince Edward the Confeſſor's time.

2. The orb, or globe, held in the king's left hand at the coronation; on the top of which is a jewel near an inch and half in height.

3. The royal ſcepter with the croſs, which has another jewel of great value under it.

4. The ſcepter with the dove, being the emblem of peace.

5 St. Edward's ſtaff, all beaten gold, carried before the king at the coronation.

6. A rich ſalt-ſellar of ſtate, the figure of the Tower, uſed on the king's table at the coronation.

7. Curtana, or the ſword of mercy, borne between the two ſwords of juſtice, the ſpiritual and temporal, at the coronation.

8. A noble ſilver font, double gilt, that the kings and royal family were chriſtened in.

9. A large ſilver fountain, preſented to King Charles II. by the town of Plymouth.

10. Queen Anne's diadem, or circlet which her majeſty wore in proceeding to her coronation.

11. The coronation-crown made for the late Queen Mary.

12. The

12. The rich crown of ſtate that his majeſty wears on his throne in parliament, in which is a large emerald ſeven inches round, a pearl the fineſt in the world, and a ruby of ineſtimable value.

13. A globe and ſcepter made for the late Queen Mary.

14. An ivory ſcepter with a dove, made for the late King James's queen.

15. The golden ſpurs and the *armillas* that are worn at the coronation.

There is alſo an apartment in the Tower where noble priſoners uſed to be confined, but of late years ſome of leſs quality have been ſent thither.

The Tower where the lions and other ſavage animals are kept is on the right hand, on the outſide the ditch, as we enter the fortreſs. Theſe conſiſt of lions, leopards, tygers, eagles, vultures, and ſuch other wild creatures as foreign princes or ſea-officers have preſented to the Britiſh kings and queens.

Not far from the Tower ſtands London-Bridge. This bridge has nineteen arches beſides the draw-bridge, and is built with hewn ſtone, being one thouſand two hundred feet in length, and ſeventy four in breadth, whereof the houſes built on each ſide take up twenty-ſeven feet, and the ſtreet between the houſes twenty feet; there being only three vacancies about the middle of the bridge where there are no houſes, but a low ſtone wall, with an iron palliſade, through which is a fine view of the ſhipping and veſſels in the river. This ſtreet over the bridge is as much thronged, and has as briſk a trade as any ſtreet in the city; and the perpetual paſſage of coaches and carriages makes it troubleſome walking on it, there being no poſts to keep off carriages, as in other ſtreets. The middle vacancy was left for a draw-bridge, which uſed formerly to be drawn up when ſhipping paſſed that way; but no veſſels come above the bridge at this day but ſuch as can ſtrike their maſts, and paſs under the arches. Four of the arches on the north ſide of the bridge are now taken up with mills and engines, that raiſe the water to a great height, for the ſupply of the city: This brings in a large revenue, which, with the rents of the houſes on the bridge, and other houſes and lands that belong to it, are applied as far as is neceſſary to the repair of it, by the officers appointed for that ſervice, who are, a comptroller and two bridge-maſters, with their ſubordinate officers: And in ſome years, it is ſaid, not leſs than three thouſand pounds are laid out in repairing and ſupporting this mighty fabrick, though it be never ſuffered to run much to decay.

I come next to deſcribe that circuit of ground which lies without the walls, but within the freedom and juriſdiction of the city of London: And this is bounded by a line, which begins at Temple-bar, and extends itſelf by many turnings and windings through part of Shear-lane, Bell-yard, Chancery-lane, by the Rolls-liberty, &c. into Holborn, almoſt againſt Gray's-Inn-lane, where there is a bar (conſiſting of poſts, rails, and a chain) uſually called Holborn bars; from whence it paſſes with many turnings and windings by the ſouth end of Brook-ſtreet, Furnival's-Inn, Leather-lane, the ſouth-end of Hatton-garden, Ely-houſe, Field-lane, and Chick-lane, to the common-ſewer; then to Cow-croſs, and ſo to Smithfield-bars; from whence it runs with ſeveral windings between Long-lane and Charterhouſe-lane to Goſwell-ſtreet, and ſo up that ſtreet northward to the Bars.

From theſe Bars in Goſwell-ſtreet, where the manor of Finſbury begins, the line extends by Golden-lane to the poſts and chain in Whitecroſs-ſtreet, and from thence to the poſts and chain in Grub-ſtreet; and then runs through Ropemakers-alley to the poſts and chain in the highway from Moorgate, and from thence by the north ſide of Moorfields; after which it runs northwards to Nortonfalgate, meeting with the bars

in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, and from thence runs eaſtward into Spittlefields, abutting all along upon Nortonfalgate.

From Nortonfalgate it returns ſouthwards by Spittlefields, and then ſouth-eaſt by Wentworth-ſtreet, to the bars in Whitechapel: From hence it inclines more ſoutherly to the Little Minories and Goodman's-fields; from whence it returns weſtward to the poſts and chain in the Minories, and ſo on more weſterly till it comes to London-wall, abutting on the Tower-liberty, and there it ends. The ground comprehended betwixt this line and the city-wall, contains about three hundred acres.

There is no wall or fence, as has been hinted already, to ſeparate the freedom of the city from that part of the town which lies in the county of Middleſex, only poſts and chains at certain places, and one gate at the weſt end of Fleet-ſtreet, which goes by the name of Temple-bar.

This gate reſembles a triumphal arch: It is built of hewn-ſtone, each ſide being adorned with four pilaſters, their entablature, and an arched pediment of the Corinthian order. The intercolumns are niches repleniſhed; thoſe within the Bar towards the eaſt, with the figures of King James I. and his queen; and thoſe without the Bar, with the figures of King Charles I. and King Charles II. It is enriched alſo with *cornucopias*, and has two large *cartouches*, by way of ſupporters to the whole; and on the inſide of the gate is the following inſcription, viz. "Erected in the year 1670, Sir Samuel Starling, mayor: continued in the year 1671, Sir Richard Ford, lord-mayor: and finiſhed in the year 1672, Sir George Waterman, lord-mayor."

The city is divided into twenty-ſix wards or governments, each having its peculiar officers, as alderman, common-council, &c. But all are ſubject to the lord-mayor, the ſupreme magiſtrate of this great metropolis. Of each of theſe wards take the following account.

1. Portſoken ward, is ſituate without Aldgate, the moſt eaſterly ward belonging to the city; and extends from Aldgate eaſtward to the bars. The chief ſtreets and places comprehended in it, are part of Whitechapel-ſtreet, the Minories, Houndſditch, and the weſt ſide of Petticoat-lane.

Whitechapel is a handſome broad ſtreet, by which we enter the town from the eaſt. The ſouth ſide, or great part of it, is taken up by butchers who deal in the wholeſale way, ſelling whole carcaſes of veal, mutton, and lamb (which come chiefly out of Eſſex) to the town butchers. On the north ſide are a great many good inns, and ſeveral conſiderable tradeſmen's houſes, who ſerve the eaſt part of England with ſuch goods and merchandize as London affords. On the ſouth ſide is a great market for hay three times a week.

Tower ward extends along the Thames from the Tower on the eaſt almoſt to Billinſgate on the weſt, and that part of the Tower itſelf which lies to the weſtward of the White Tower is held by ſome to be within this ward. The principal ſtreets and places contained in it are Great Tower-ſtreet, part of Little Tower-ſtreet and Tower-hill, part of Thames-ſtreet, Mark-lane, Mincing-lane, Seething-lane, St. Olave Hart-ſtreet, Idle-lane, St. Dunſtan's-hill, Harp-lane, Water-lane, and Bear-lane, with the courts and alleys that fall into them.

Great Tower-hill lies on the outſide of the Tower-ditch towards the north-weſt.

Upon this hill is a ſcaffold erected, at the charge of the city, for the execution of noble offenders impriſoned in the Tower, (after ſentence paſſed upon them.)

The names of the keys or wharfs lying on the Thames ſide in this ward between the Tower and Billinſgate, are Brewer's-key, Cheſter-key, Galley-key, Wool-key, Porter's-key,

ter's-key, Cuſtom-houſe-key, Great Bear-key, Little Bear-key, Wigging's-key, Ralph's-key, Little Dice-key, Great Dice-key, and Smart's-key, of which, next to the Cuſtom-houſe-key, Bear-keys are the moſt conſiderable, there being one of the greateſt markets in England for wheat and other kinds of grain, brought hither by coaſting veſſels.

The publick buildings in this ward (beſides the weſtern part of the Tower above-mentioned to be within the city) are the Cuſtom-houſe, Clothworkers'-hall, Bakers'-hall, and the three pariſh churches of Alhallows Barking, St. Olave, Hart-ſtreet, and St. Dunſtan's in the Eaſt.

The Cuſtom-houſe is ſituated on the north ſide of the Thames between the Tower and Billinſgate; conſiſting of two floors, in the uppermoſt of which, in a wainſcoted magnificent room, almoſt the whole length of the building, and fifteen feet in height, ſit the commiſſioners of the cuſtoms, with their under-officers and clerks. The length of this edifice is an hundred and eighty-nine feet, and the general breadth twenty-ſeven, but at the weſt end it is ſixty feet broad. It is built of brick and ſtone, and covered with lead, being adorned with the upper and lower orders of architecture.

3. Aldgate, or Ealdgate ward. The principal ſtreets and places in it are Aldgate-ſtreet, Berry-ſtreet, part of St. Mary Axe, part of Leadenhall-ſtreet, part of Lime-ſtreet, Billiter-lane and Square, part of Mark-lane, Fenchurch-ſtreet, and Crutched-friars.

The publick buildings in this ward are the African-houſe, the Navy-office, Bricklayer's-hall, the churches of St. Catharine Creechurch, St. James's, Duke's-place, St. Andrew Underſhaft, St. Catharine Coleman, and the Jews' ſynagogues.

The Royal African-houſe is ſituated on the ſouth ſide of Leadenhall-ſtreet, near the eaſt end of it. Here the affairs of the company are tranſacted; but the houſe has nothing in it that merits a particular deſcription.

The Navy-office is ſituated on the ſouth ſide of Crutched-friars, near Tower-hill, being a large well-built pile of buildings, and the offices for every branch of buſineſs relating to the navy admirably well diſpoſed.

The Jews' ſynagogues are in Duke's-place, where, and in that neighdourhood, many of that religion inhabit. The ſynagogue ſtands eaſt and weſt, as Chriſtian churches uſually do: the great door is on the weſt, within which is a long deſk upon an aſcent, raiſed above the floor, from whence the law is read. The eaſt part of the ſynagogue alſo is railed in, and the places where the women ſit incloſed with lattices; the men ſit on benches with backs to them, running eaſt and weſt; and there are abundance of fine branches for candles, beſides lamps, eſpecially in that belonging to the Portugueſe.

4. Lime-ſtreet ward. The principal ſtreets and places in it are part of Leadenhall-ſtreet, and Leadenhall-market, part of Lime-ſtreet, and part of St. Mary Axe.

Leadenhall-market, the fineſt ſhambles in Europe, lies between Leadenhall-ſtreet and Fenchurch-ſtreet. Of the three courts or yards that it conſiſts of, the firſt is that at the north-eaſt corner of Gracechurch-ſtreet, and opens into Leadenhall-ſtreet. This court or yard contains in length from north to ſouth 164 feet, and in breadth from eaſt to weſt 80 feet: within this court or yard, round about the ſame, are about 100 ſtanding ſtalls for butchers, for the ſelling of beef only, and therefore this court is called the beef market. Theſe ſtalls are either under warehouſes, or ſheltered from the weather by roofs over them. This yard is on Tueſdays a market for leather, to which the tanners reſort; on Thurſdays the waggons from Colcheſter, and other parts, come with baize, &c. and the felmongers with their wool; and on Fridays it is a market for raw hides; on Saturdays, for beef and other proviſions.

The ſecond market-yard is called the Green-yard, as being once a green plot of ground; afterwards it was the city's ſtore-yard for materials for building and the like;

but now a market only for veal, mutton, lamb, &c. This yard is 170 feet in length from eaſt to weſt, and 90 feet broad from north to ſouth: it hath in it 140 ſtalls for the butchers, all covered over. In the middle of this Green-yard market from north to ſouth is a row of ſhops, with rooms over them, for fiſhmongers; and on the ſouth ſide and weſt end are houſes and ſhops alſo for fiſhmongers. Towards the eaſt end of this yard is erected a fair market-houſe, ſtanding upon columns, with vaults underneath, and rooms above, with a bell-tower, and a clock, and under it are butchers' ſtalls. The tenements round about this yard are for the moſt part inhabited by cooks and victuallers; and in the paſſages leading out of the ſtreets into this market are fiſhmongers, poulterers, cheeſemongers, and other traders in proviſion.

The third market belonging to Leadenhall is called the Herb-market, for that herbs, roots, fruit, &c. are only there ſold. This market is about 140 feet ſquare; the weſt, eaſt, and north ſides had walks round them, covered over for ſhelter, and ſtanding upon columns; in which walks there were 28 ſtalls for gardeners, with cellars under them.

The publick buildings in this ward are Leadenhall, the Eaſt-India-houſe, Pewterers'-hall, and Fletchers'-hall.

Leadenhall is ſituated on the ſouth ſide of Leadenhall-ſtreet. It is a large ſtone fabrick, conſiſting of three large courts or yards, as has been obſerved already; part of it is at preſent a warehouſe, in the occupation of the Eaſt-India company, where the fineſt calicoes, and other curioſities of the eaſtern part of the world, are repoſited; another part of it is a warehouſe for Colcheſter baize, and is open every Thurſday and Friday. Here was alſo anciently a chapel, and a fraternity of 60 prieſts conſtituted to celebrate divine ſervice every day to the market-people; but was diſſolved with other religious ſocieties at the reformation.

On the ſouth ſide of Leadenhall-ſtreet alſo, and a little to the eaſtward of Leadenhall, ſtands the Eaſt-India Houſe, lately magnificently rebuilt, with a ſtone front to the ſtreet; but the front being very narrow, does not make an appearance anſwerable to the grandeur of the houſe within, which ſtands upon a great deal of ground, the offices and ſtorehouſes admirably well contrived, and the publick hall and the committee room ſcarce inferior to any thing of the like nature in the city.

There is not one church in this ward at preſent. The officers of the ward are, an alderman, his deputy, four common-council men, four conſtables, two ſcavengers, ſixteen for the wardmote inqueſt, and a beadle.

5. Biſhopſgate ward is divided into two parts, one within Biſhopſgate, and the other without.

The ſtreets and places in this ward, within the gate, are, all Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, part of Gracechurch-ſtreet, all Great and Little St. Helen's, all Croſby-ſquare, all Camomile-ſtreet, and a ſmall part of Wormwood-ſtreet, with ſeveral courts and alleys that fall into them.

That part of this ward that lies without Biſhopſgate extends northwards as far as the bars, being the bounds of the city freedom on this ſide.

The principal ſtreets and places in this ward, without the gate, are, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, Petty-France, Bethlem Court and Lane, and Devonſhire-ſquare; beſides which, there are little courts and alleys without number between Biſhopſgate-ſtreet and Moorfields.

The publick buildings in this ward are Leatherſellers'-hall, Greſham-college, the churches of St. Botolph Biſhopſgate, St. Ethelburga, and St. Helen.

London workhouſe, for the poor of the city of London, alſo ſtands in this ward, juſt without Biſhopſgate, being a long brick edifice four hundred feet in length, con-

ſiſting of ſeveral work-rooms and lodging-rooms for the vagrants and pariſh children brought thither, who are employed in ſpinning wool and flax, in ſewing, knitting, or winding ſilk, or making their cloaths or ſhoes, and are taught to write, read, and caſt accompts. The grown vagrants brought here for a time only, are employed in waſhing, beating hemp, and picking oakhum, and have no more to keep them than they earn, unleſs they are ſick; and the boys are put out apprentices to huſbandmen or artificers, at a certain age, and in the mean time have their diet, cloaths, phyſick, and other neceſſaries, provided for them by the houſe, which is ſupported by private charities, by ſums raiſed annually by the city, or by the labour of the children, which laſt article produces ſeven or eight hundred pounds *per annum*.

6. Broad-ſtreet ward contains part of Threadneedle-ſtreet, Bartholomew-lane, part of Prince's ſtreet, part of Lothbury, part of Throgmorton-ſtreet, great part of Broad-ſtreet, Wincheſter-ſtreet, Auſtin-friars, part of Wormwood-ſtreet, and part of London-wall-ſtreet, with the courts and lanes running into them.

The publick buildings in this ward are Carpenters'-hall, Drapers'-hall, Merchant-Taylors'-hall, the South-Sea-Houſe, the Pay-office, Alhallows on the Wall, St. Peter's Poor, the Dutch church, St. Martin's, St. Bennet's, St. Bartholomew's, St. Chriſtopher's, and the French church.

The moſt magnificent and beautiful edifice of the kind in this ward, and indeed in the city of London, is the South-Sea-Houſe, lately erected at the north-eaſt corner of Threadneedle-ſtreet, near Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, and over againſt the church of St. Martin Outwich. It is built of ſtone and brick.

The ſeveral offices for tranſacting the buſineſs of this great company are admirably well diſpoſed; and the great hall for ſales is no where to be paralleled, either in its dimenſions or ornaments, any more than the dining-room, galleries, and chambers above.

7. Cornhill ward comprehends little more than the ſtreet of the ſame name, and ſome little lanes and alleys that fall into it, as Caſtle-alley, Sweeting's or Swithin's-alley, Freeman's-yard, part of Finch-lane, Weigh-houſe-yard, Star-court, the north end of Birching-lane, St. Michael's-alley, Pope's-head-alley, and Exchange-alley.

Cornhill-ſtreet may, in many reſpects, be looked upon as the principal ſtreet of the city of London; for here almoſt all affairs relating to navigation and commerce are tranſacted; and here, all the buſineſs relating to the great companies and the Bank, are negotiated. This ſtreet alſo is ſituated near the centre of the city, and ſome ſay, upon the higheſt ground in it. It is ſpacious, and well built with lofty houſes, four or five ſtories high, inhabited by linen-drapers and other conſiderable tradeſmen, who deal by wholeſale as well as retail, and adorned with the principal gate and front of the Royal-Exchange. Here alſo it is ſaid the metropolitan church was ſituated, when London was an archbiſhoprick.

Exchange-alley, ſo denominated from its being ſituated on the ſouth-ſide of this ſtreet, over againſt the Royal Exchange, has long been famous for the great concourſe of merchants and commanders of ſhips, and the bargains and contracts made there and in the two celebrated coffee-houſes in it, which go under the reſpective names of Jonathan's and Garraway's, where land, ſtocks, debentures, and merchandize, and every thing that has an exiſtence in nature, is bought, ſold, and transferred from one to another; and many things contracted for, that ſubſiſt only in the imagination of the parties.

The publick buildings in this ward are, the Royal-Exchange, and the churches of St. Peter and St. Michael.

The Royal-Exchange is ſituated on the north ſide of Cornhill, about the middle of the ſtreet, forming an oblong open ſquare, the inſide whereof is an hundred and forty-four feet in length from eaſt to weſt, and an hundred and ſeventeen in breadth from north to ſouth; the area ſixty-one ſquare poles, on every ſide whereof is a noble piazza or cloiſter, conſiſting of twenty-eight columns and arches that ſupport the galleries above.

The length of the building on the outſide is two hundred and three feet, the breadth an hundred and ſeventy-one, and the height fifty-ſix. On the front towards Cornhill alſo is a noble piazza, conſiſting of ten pillars; and another on the oppoſite ſide next Threadneedle-ſtreet, of as many; and in the middle of each a magnificent gate: over the Cornhill gate is a beautiful tower, an hundred and ſeventy-eight feet high, furniſhed with twelve ſmall bells for chimes; and underneath the piazzas are capacious cellars, which ſerve for warehouſes.

The whole building is of Portland ſtone, ruſtick work; above the arches the inward piazza is an entablament, with fine enrichments; and on the corniſh a range of pilaſters, with entablature, and a ſpacious compaſs pediment in the middle of the corners of each of the four ſides. Under the pediment on the north ſide, are the king's arms; on the ſouth, thoſe of the city; and on the eaſt, the arms of Sir Thomas Greſham. And under the pediment on the weſt ſide, the arms of the company of mercers, with their reſpective enrichments. The intercolumns of the upper range are twenty-four niches, nineteen of which are filled with the ſtatues of the kings and queens regent of England, ſtanding erect with their robes and *regalia*, except that of King James II. and King George II. which are habited like the Cæſars.

On the ſouth ſide are ſeven niches, of which four are filled, viz.

1. The moſt eaſterly figure, which has this inſcription in gold letters, *Edvardus Primus Rex, Anno Dom.* 1272. 2. Weſtward, *Edvardus III. Rex, Anno Dom.* 1329. 3. *Henricus V. Rex, Anno Domini* 1412. 4. *Henricus VI. Rex, Anno Domini* 1422.

On the weſt ſide five niches, four of which are filled, viz.

1. Under the moſt ſoutherly figures is ſubſcribed in gold letters, *Edvardus IV. Rex, Anno Domini* 1460. 2. Northward (the crown pendant over his head) *Edvardus V. Rex, Anno Domini* 1483. 3. *Henricus VII. Rex, Anno Domini* 1487. 4. *Henricus VIII. Rex, Anno Domini* 1508.

On the north ſide ſeven niches are filled, viz.

1. The moſt weſterly, ſubſcribed, in golden characters, *Edvardus VI. Rex, Anno Domini* 1547. 2. *Maxia Regina, Anno Domini* 1553. 3. *Elizabetha Regina, Anno Domini* 1558. 4. Is ſubſcribed, *Sereniſſim' & Potentiſſim' Princip' Jacobo Primo, Mag. Brit' Fran' & Hibern' Reg. Fid. Defenſori, Societas Pannitonſorum poſuit, A. D.* 1684. 5. ΕΙΚΩΝ ΒΑΣΙΛΙΚΗ *Sereniſſimi & Religioſiſſimi Principis Caroli Primi, Angliæ, Scotiæ, Franciæ & Hiberniæ Regis, Fidei Defenſoris; Bis Martyris (in Corpore & Effigie) Impiis Rebellium Manibus, ex hoc loco deturbata & confracta, Anno Dom.* 1647. *Reſtituta & hic demum collocata, Anno Dom.* 1683. *Gloria Martyrii qui te fregêre Rebelles non potuere ipſum quem voluere Deum.* 6. *Carolus Secundus, Rex, Anno Domini* 1648. 7. *Jacobus II. Rex, Anno Domini* 1685.

On the eaſt ſide five niches, one of which is vacant, the other filled, viz.

1. The moſt northerly contains two ſtatues, viz. of King William and Queen Mary, ſubſcribed *Gulielmus III. Rex, & Maria II. Regina, A. D.* 1688. *S. P. Q. Londin' Optim' Principibus, P. C.* 1695. 2. *Anna Regina Dei Gratia Mag. Britan' Franciæ & Hiberniæ,* 1701. 3. George I. inſcribed *Georgius D. G. Magnæ Britan' Franciæ & Hiberniæ Rex, Anno Dom.* 1714. *S. P. Q. L.* 4. Southerly, the ſtatue of King George II.

in the habiliment of a Cæſar, wreathed on the head, and a battoon or truncheon in his hand, little differing from that of Charles II. in the center of the area, only in looking northward; inſcribed *Georgius II. D. G. Mag. Brit. Fra. & Hib. Rex, Anno Dom.* 1727. *S. P. Q. L.*

On the four ſides of the piazza within the Exchange, are twenty-eight niches, which are all vacant yet, except one near the north-weſt angle, where is the figure of Sir Thomas Greſham. The piazza itſelf is paved with black and white marble, and the court, or area, pitched with pebbles; in the middle whereof is the ſtatue of King Charles II. in a Roman habit, with a battoon in his hand, erected on a marble pedeſtal about eight feet high, and looking ſouthward; on which ſide of the pedeſtal, under an imperial crown, wings, trumpets of fame, ſcepter and ſword, palm branches, &c. are theſe words inſcribed, viz.

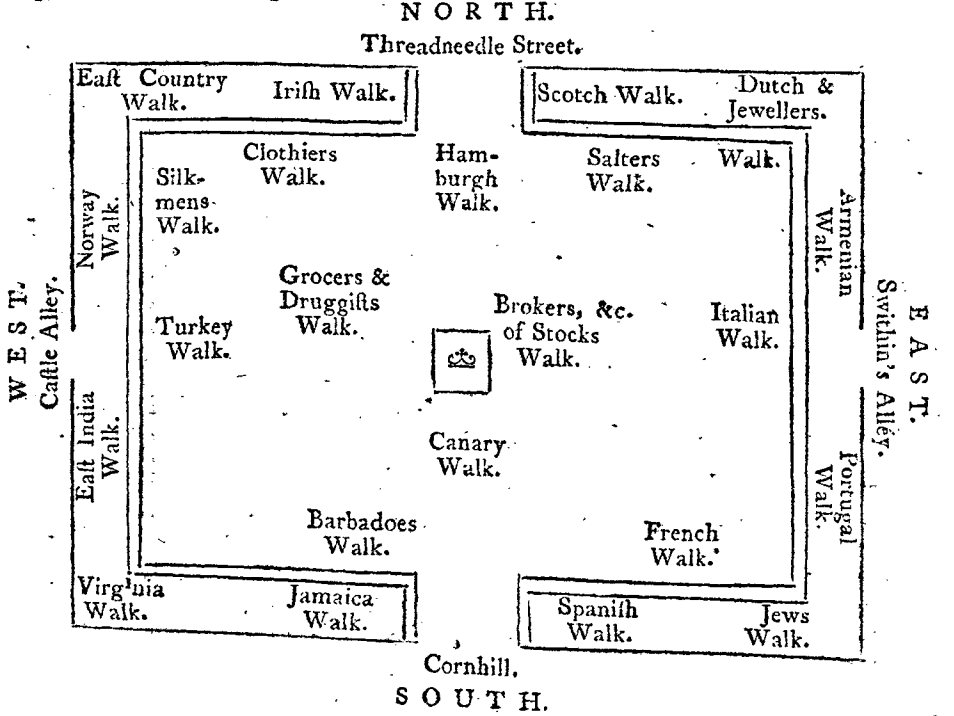
Carolo II. Cæſari Britannico, Patriæ Patri, Regum Optimo Clementiſſimo Auguſtiſſimo, Generis Humani Deliciis, Utriuſq; Fortunæ Victori, Pacis Europæ Arbitro, Marium Domino, ac Vindici Societatis Mercatorum Adventur' Angliæ, quæ per CCCC jam prope Annos Regia benignitate floret, Fidei Intemeratæ & Gratitudinis æternæ hoc Teſtimonium venerabunda poſuit, Anno Salutis Humanæ 1684.

On the weſt ſide of the pedeſtal is neatly cut in relievo, the figure of a cupid repoſing his right hand on a ſhield containing the arms of England and France quartered, and in his left hand a roſe.

On the north ſide are the arms of Ireland on a ſhield, ſupported by a cupid.

On the eaſt ſide the arms of Scotland, with a cupid holding a thiſtle, all in relievo.

The inner piazza and court are divided into ſeveral ſtations, or walks, where the merchants of the reſpective nations, and thoſe who have buſineſs with them, aſſemble diſtinctly; ſo that any merchant or commander of a veſſel is readily found, if it be known to what country he trades. The ſeveral walks are deſcribed in the following ground-plot of the Exchange.



Near

Near the ſouth gate is a ſpacious ſtaircaſe, and near the north gate another, that lead up to the galleries, on each ſide whereof are ſhops for milliners and other trades, to the number of near two hundred, which brought in a good revenue at firſt, nothing being thought faſhionable that was not purchaſed there; but the milliners are now diſperſed all over the town, and the ſhops in the Exchange almoſt deſerted.

8. Langbourn ward, ſo called of a *bourne*, or brook, that had its ſource in it, and run down Fenchurch-ſtreet, contains theſe principal ſtreets; part of Lombard-ſtreet, part of Fenchurch-ſtreet, part of Lime-ſtreet, and part of Gracechurch-ſtreet; with part of the courts, lanes, and alleys in them, particularly White-hart-court, Exchange-alley, Sherbourn-lane, Abchurch-lane, St. Nicholas-lane, Mark-lane, Mincing-lane, Rood-lane, Cullum-court, Philpot-lane, and Braben-court.

The publick buildings in this ward are, the Poſt-office, Ironmongers'-hall, Pewterers'-hall; the churches of Allhallows Lombard-ſtreet, St. Edmund's Lombard-ſtreet, St. Mary Woolnoth, St. Dionis Backchurch, and St. Allhallows Staining.

The Poſt office is ſituated on the ſouth ſide of Lombard ſtreet, near Stocks-market. It was the dwelling-houſe of Sir Robert Vyner, in the reign of King Charles II. The principal entrance is out of Lombard-ſtreet, through a great gate and paſſage that leads into a handſome paved court, about which are the ſeveral offices for receiving and diſtributing letters, extremely well contrived.

Letters and packets are diſpatched from hence every Monday to France, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Flanders, Germany, Sweden, Denmark, Kent, and the Downs.

Every Tueſday to the United Netherlands, Germany, Swedeland, Denmark, and to all parts of England, Scotland, and Ireland.

Every Wedneſday to Kent only, and the Downs.

Every Thurſday to France, Spain, Portugal, Italy, and all parts of England and Scotland.

Every Friday to the Auſtrian and United Netherlands, Germany, Sweden, Denmark, and to Kent and the Downs.

Every Saturday to all parts of England, Scotland, and Ireland.

The poſt goes alſo every day to thoſe places where the court reſides, as alſo to the uſual ſtations and rendezvous of his majeſty's fleet, as the Downs, Spithead, and to Tunbridge during the ſeaſon for drinking the waters, &c.

Letters and packets are received from all parts of England and Scotland, except Wales, every Monday, Wedneſday, and Friday; from Wales every Monday and Friday; and from Kent and the Downs every day.

His majeſty keeps conſtantly, for the tranſport of the ſaid letters and packets, in times of peace,

Between England and France, three packet-boats; Spain, one in a fortnight; Portugal, one ditto; Flanders, two packet-boats; Holland, three packet-boats; Ireland, three packet-boats.

And at Deal, two packet-boats for the Downs.

Not to mention the extraordinary packet-boats in time of war with France and Spain, to the Leeward Iſlands, &c.

A letter containing a whole ſheet of paper is conveyed 80 miles for 3*d.* and two ſheets 6*d.* and an ounce of letters but 1*s.* And above 80 miles a ſingle letter is 4*d.* a double letter 8*d.* and an ounce 1*s.* 4*d.*

9. Billingſgate ward is bounded by Langbourn ward towards the north, by Tower-ſtreet ward on the eaſt, by the river Thames on the ſouth, and by Bridge ward within on the weſt. The principal ſtreets and places in this ward are, Thames-ſtreet, Little Eaſtcheap, Pudding-lane, Botolph-lane, Love-lane, St. Mary-hill, and Rood-lane.

The

The wharfs, or keys, as they lie on the Thames-ſide from eaſt to weſt, are Smart's key, Billingſgate, Little Somer's key, Great Somer's key, Botolph wharf, Cox's key, and Freſh wharf, which laſt is the next key to the Bridge; of which Billingſgate is much the moſt reſorted to. It is a kind of ſquare dock, or inlet, having keys on three ſides of it, to which the veſſels lie cloſe while they are unloading. By a ſtatute of the 10th and 11th of William III. it was enacted, 'That Billingſgate ſhould be a free market for fiſh every day in the week, except Sundays: That a fiſhing veſſel ſhould pay no other toll or duty than the act preſcribes, viz. every ſalt-fiſh veſſel, for groundage, 8*d. per diem*, and 20*d. per* voyage; a lobſter boat 2*d.* a day groundage, and 13*d.* the voyage; every dogger boat, or ſmack with ſea-fiſh, 2*d. per diem* groundage, and 13*d.* the voyage; every oyſter veſſel 2*d.* a-day groundage, and a halfpenny *per* buſhel metage. And that it ſhould be lawful for any perſon, who ſhould buy fiſh in the ſaid market, to ſell the ſame in any other market or place in London, or elſewhere, by retail.' And becauſe the fiſhmongers uſed to buy up great part of the fiſh at Billingſgate, and then divide the ſame among themſelves, in order to ſet an extravagant price upon them, it was enacted, 'That no perſon ſhould buy, or cauſe to be bought, in the 'ſaid market of Billingſgate, any quantity of fiſh, to be divided by lot among the fiſh-'mongers, or other perſons, with an intent to ſell them afterwards by retail; and that 'no fiſhmonger ſhould buy any more than for his own uſe, on pain of 20*l.*' And by the 6th *Annæ* it was enacted, 'That no perſon ſhould buy fiſh at Billingſgate to ſell 'again in the ſame market; and that none but fiſhermen, their wives, or ſervants, 'ſhould ſell fiſh by retail at Billingſgate; and that none ſhould buy or ſell fiſh there 'before the ringing of the market-bell.'

The publick buildings in this ward are Butchers'-hall, and the churches of St. Mary Hill, St. Margaret Pattons, and St. George in Botolph-lane.

10. Bridge ward within contains London-bridge, New Fiſh-ſtreet, Gracechurch-ſtreet as far as Fenchurch-ſtreet, Thames-ſtreet from Fiſh-ſtreet to the Old-ſwan, part of St. Martin's-lane, part of St. Michael's-lane, and part of Crooked-lane.

The publick buildings in this ward are London-bridge, the Monument, Fiſhmongers'-hall, and the churches of St. Magnus and St. Bennet Gracechurch-ſtreet.

The Monument ſtands on the weſt ſide of Fiſh-ſtreet-hill, a little to the northward of the Bridge, and was erected by the legiſlative authority, in memory of the fire *anno* 1666, and was deſigned by Sir Chriſtopher Wren. It has a fluted column, 202 feet high from the ground; the greateſt diameter of the ſhaft 15 feet, and the plinth, or loweſt part of the pedeſtal, 28 feet ſquare, and 40 feet high; the whole being of Portland ſtone, except the ſtair-caſe within, which is of black marble, containing 345 ſteps, ten inches and an half broad, and ſix inches deep; and a balcony on the outſide 32 feet from the top, on which is a gilded flame. The front of the pedeſtal, towards the weſt, contains a repreſentation of the fire, and the reſurrection of the preſent city out of the ruins of the former.

11. Candlewick or Cannon-ſtreet ward contains part of Great Eaſtcheap, part of Candlewick now called Cannon-ſtreet, part of Abchurch-lane, St. Nicholas-lane, St. Clement's-lane, St. Michael's-lane, Crooked-lane, St. Martin's-lane, St. Lawrence-Poultney-lane, with the courts and alleys that fall into them.

In Cannon-ſtreet is that remarkable ſtone called London-ſtone, which has remained fixed in the ground many hundred years, but for what end is uncertain; though ſuppoſed by ſome to be the place from whence the Romans began to compute the number of miles anciently to any part of the kingdom.

12. Walbrook ward contains the beſt part of Walbrook, part of Bucklerſbury, the eaſt end of Budge-row, the north end of Dowgate, part of Cannon-ſtreet, moſt of

Swithin's.

Swithin's-lane, moſt of Bearbinder-lane, part of Buſh-lane, part of Suffolk-lane, part of Green-lattice-lane, and part of Abchurch-lane, with ſeveral courts and lanes that fall into them.

Stocks-market conſiſts of a pretty large ſquare, having Cornhill and Lombard-ſtreet on the north-eaſt, the Poultry on the north-weſt, and Walbrook on the ſouth eaſt. Before the fire it was a market chiefly for fiſh and fleſh, and afterwards for fruit and garden-ſtuff.

In this market Sir Robert Vyner, bart. and alderman, erected a marble equeſtrian ſtatue of King Charles II. ſtanding on a pedeſtal eighteen feet high, and trampling on his enemies.*

The publick buildings in this ward are Salters'-hall, the churches of St. Swithin and St. Stephen Walbrook.

13. Dowgate or Downgate ward, ſo called from the principal-ſtreet, which has a ſteep deſcent or fall into the Thames, contains part of Thames-ſtreet, part of St. Lawrence-Poultney-hill, part of Duxford-lane, part of Suffolk-lane, part of Buſh-lane, part of Dowgate hill, Checquer-yard, Elbow-lane, and Cloak-lane; and the ſouthward of Thames-ſtreet, Old Swan-lane, Cole-harbour, Alhallows-lane, Campion-lane, Friars-lane, Cozens-lane, Dowgate dock, and the Steel-yard.

The publick buildings in this ward are Tallow-chandlers'-hall, Skinners'-Hall, Innholders'-hall, Plumbers'-hall, Joiners'-hall, Watermens'-hall, and the church of Alhallows the Great.

14. Vintry ward (which was ſo called from the wine-merchants who landed and ſold their wines here) contains part of Thames-ſtreet, New Queen-ſtreet, Garlick hill, College-hill, and St. Thomas-Apoſtles.

The publick buildings in this ward are, Vintners'-hall, Cutlers'-hall, the churches of St. Michael-Royal, and St. James Garlick-hill.

Vintners'-hall is ſituated on the ſouth-ſide of Thames-ſtreet, between Queen-ſtreet and Garlick-hill, being built on three ſides of a quadrangle fronting the ſtreet. The rooms are large, finely wainſcoted and carved, particularly the magnificent ſkreen at the eaſt-end of the great hall, which is adorned with two columns, their entablature and pediment; and on acroters are placed the figure of Bacchus between ſeveral Fames, with other embelliſhments; and they have a garden backwards towards the Thames.

15. Cordwainers'-ſtreet ward, ſo called from the cordwainers (ſhoemakers) curriers, and other dealers in leather that inhabited that part of the town anciently, includes Bow-lane, New Queen-ſtreet, Budge-row, Tower-royal-ſtreet, Little St. Thomas Apoſtles, Pancras-lane, a ſmall part of Watling-ſtreet, a little part of Baſing-lane, and St. Sythe's-lane.

The publick buildings in this ward are the church of St. Anthony, St. Mary Aldermary, and St. Mary-le-Bow.

16. Cheap ward. The principal ſtreets and places in this ward are Cheapſide, the Poultry, part of Honey-lane-market, part of the Old-Jewry, part of Bucklerſbury, part of Pancras-lane, part of Queen-ſtreet, all Ironmonger-lane, King-ſtreet, and St. Lawrence lane, and part of Cateaton-ſtreet, part of Bow-lane, and all Guildhall.

The publick buildings in this ward are, Guildhall, Mercers'-chapel and hall, Grocers'-hall, the Poultry-compter, the churches of St. Mildred Poultry, and St. Lawrence Jewry.

* This market has ſince been removed to Fleet-ditch, and a grand manſion-houſe for the lord-mayor is now erecting on the ground where Stocks-market was then kept, at the expence of the city.

Guildhall,

Guildhall, the town-houſe of this great city, ſtands at the north end of King ſtreet, and is a large handſome ſtructure, built with ſtone, *anno* 1666, the old hall having been deſtroyed by the fire in 1666. By a large portico on the ſouth ſide we enter the principal room, properly called the hall, being 153 feet in length, forty eight in breadth, and fifty five in height: on the right hand, at the upper end is the ancient court of the huſtings, at the other end of the hall oppoſite to it are the ſheriffs-courts. The roof of the inſide is flat, divided into pannels; the walls on the north and ſouth ſides adorned with four demy pillars of the Gothic order, painted white, and veined with blue, the capitals gilt with gold, and the arms finely depicted in their proper colour, viz. at the eaſt the arms of St. Edward the confeſſor, and of the Kings of England the ſhield and croſs of St. George. At the weſt end the arms of the Confeſſor, thoſe of England and France quarterly, and the arms of England. On the fourteen demy pillars (above the capital) are the king's arms, the arms of London, and the arms of the twelve companies. At the eaſt end are the King's arms carved between the portraits of the late Queen, at the foot of an arabathram, under a rich canopy northward, and thoſe of King William and Queen Mary ſouthward, painted at full length. The inter-columns are painted in imitation of porphyry, and embelliſhed with the portraitures, painted in full proportion, of eighteen judges, which were there put up by the city, in gratitude for their ſignal ſervice done in determining differences between landlord and tenant (without the expence of law-ſuits) in rebuilding this city, purſuant to an act of parliament, after the fire, in 1666.

Thoſe on the ſouth ſide are, Sir Heneage Finch, Sir Orlando Bridgeman, Sir Matthew Hale, Sir Richard Rainsford, Sir Edward Turner, Sir Thomas Tyrrel, Sir John Archer, Sir William Morton.

On the north ſide are, Sir Robert Atkins, Sir John Vaughan, Sir Francis North, Sir Thomas Twiſden, Sir Chriſtopher Turner, Sir William Wild, Sir Hugh Windham.

At the weſt end, Sir William Ellis, Sir Edward Thurland, Sir Timothy Littleton.

And in the lord mayor's court (which is adorned with ſleak ſtone and other painting and gilding, and alſo the figures of the four cardinal virtues) are the portraits of Sir Samuel Brown, Sir John Kelynge, Sir Edward Atkins, and Sir William Windham, all (as thoſe above) painted in full proportion in their ſcarlet robes as judges.

The late Queen Anne, in December 1706, gave the city 26 ſtandards, and 63 colours, to be put up in this hall, that were taken from the French and Bavarians at the battle of Ramillies the preceding ſummer; but there was found room only for 46 colours, 19 ſtandards, and the trophy of a kettle drum of the elector of Bavaria's. The colours over the Queen's picture are moſt eſteemed, on account of their being taken from the firſt battalion of French guards.

From the hall we aſcend by nine ſtone ſteps to the mayor's court, council chamber, and the reſt of the apartments of the houſe, which, notwithſtanding it may not be equal to the grandeur of the city, is very well adapted to the ends it was deſigned for, namely, for holding the city courts, for the election of ſheriffs and other officers, and for the entertainment of princes, miniſters of ſtate, and foreign ambaſſadors, on their grand feſtivals.

17. Coleman-ſtreet ward. The principal ſtreets in this ward are the Old Jewry, part of Lothbury, Colemen-ſtreet, part of London-wall, and all the lower part of Moorfields without the walls.

The publick buildings are Bethlem or Bedlam hoſpital, Founders-hall, Armourers-hall, the churches of St. Olave Jewry, St. Margaret Lothbury, and St. Stephen Coleman-ſtreet.

New Bethlem, or Bedlam, is ſituated at the ſouth end of Moorfields, juſt without the wall the ground being formerly part of the town ditch, and granted by the city to the governors of the hoſpital of Old Bethlem, which had been appropriated for the reception of lunaticks, but was found too ſtrait to contain the people brought thither, and the building in a decaying condition.

The preſent edifice called New Bedlam was begun to be erected *anno* 1675, and finiſhed the following year. It is built of brick and ſtone; the wings at each end, and the portico, being each of them adorned with four pilaſters, entablature and circular pediment of the Corinthian order: Under the pediment are the King's arms, enriched with feſtoons; and between the portico and each of the ſaid wings is a triangular pediment, with the arms of the city; and on a pediment over the gate the figures of two lunaticks, exquiſitely carved. The front of this magnificent hoſpital is reported to repreſent the *Eſcurial* in Spain, and in ſome reſpects exceeds every palace in or about London, being 528 feet in length, and regularly built: The inſide, it is true, is not anſwerable to the grand appearance it makes without, being but thirty feet broad, and conſiſting chiefly of a long gallery in each of the two ſtories that runs from one end of the houſe to the other; on the ſouth ſide whereof are little cells, wherein the patients have their lodgings, and on the north the windows that give light to the galleries, which are divided in the middle by handſome iron gate, to keep the men and women aſunder.

In order to procure a perſon to be admitted into the hoſpital, a petition muſt be preferred to a committee of the governors, who ſit at Bedlam ſeven at a time weekly; which muſt be ſigned by the churchwardens, or other reputable perſons of the pariſh the lunatick belongs to, and alſo recommended to the ſaid committee by one of the governors; and this being approved by the preſident and governors, and entered in a book upon a vacancy (in their turn) an order is granted for their being received into the houſe, where the ſaid lunatick is accommodated with a room, proper phyſick and diet, gratis. The diet is very good and wholeſome, being commonly boiled beef, mutton, or veal, and broth, with bread, for dinners on Sundays, Tueſdays, and Thurſdays, the other days bread, cheeſe, and butter, or on Saturdays peaſe-pottage, rice milk, furmity, or other pottage, and for ſupper they have uſually broth or milk pottage, always with bread: and there is farther care taken, that ſome of the committee go on a Saturday weekly to the ſaid hoſpital to ſee the proviſions weighed, and that the ſame be good and rightly expended.

18. Baſinghall, or Baſſiſhaw ward, conſiſteth only of Baſinghall-ſtreet, and a ſmall part of the ſtreet along London wall.

The public buildings of this ward are Blackwell-hall, Maſons-hall, Weavers-hall, Coopers-hall, Girdlers-hall, and St. Michael Baſſiſhaw church.

Blackwell-hall it ſituated between Baſinghall-ſtreet on the eaſt, and Guildhall-yard on the weſt, being formerly called Bakewell-hall, from the family of the Bakewells, whoſe manſion-houſe ſtood here *anno* 1315, which falling to the crown, was purchaſed by the city of King Richard II. and converted into a warehouſe and market for woollen manufactures; and by an act of common council *anno* 1516, it was appointed to be the only market for woollen manufactures ſold in the city, except baize, the profits being ſettled on Chriſt's-hoſpital, which ariſe from the lodging and pitching of the cloth in the reſpective warehouſes, there being one aſſigned for the Devonſhire cloths, and others for the Glouceſter, Worceſter, Kentiſh, Medley, Spaniſh cloths, and blankets. The profits alſo of the baize brought to Leadenhall are ſettled on the ſame hoſpital. Theſe cloths pay a penny a week each for pitching, and a halfpenny a week reſting; ſtockings and blankets pay by the pack; all which bring in a conſiderable revenue, being under the direction

of

of the governors of Chriſt's-hoſpital. This hall was deſtroyed by the fire, and rebuilt by Chriſt's-hoſpital, *anno* 1672. The door-caſe on the front towards Guildhall is of ſtone, adorned with two columns, entablature and pediment of the Dorick order. In the pediment are the King's arms, and the arms of London under them, enriched with cupids, &c.

19. Cripplegate ward is uſually divided into two parts, viz. Cripplegate within the walls and Cripplegate without.

The principal ſtreets and places in Cripplegate ward within the walls, are Milk-ſtreet, great part of Honey-lane-market, part of Cateaton-ſtreet, Lad-lane, Aldermanbury, Love-lane, Addle-ſtreet, London-wall ſtreet, from Little Wood-ſtreet to the poſtern, Philip-lane, moſt of Great Wood-ſtreet, Little Wood-ſtreet, part of Hart-ſtreet, Mugwell-ſtreet, part of Fell-ſtreet, part of Silver-ſtreet, the eaſt part of Maiden-lane, and ſome few houſes in Cheapſide to the eaſtward of Wood-ſtreet.

The principal ſtreets and places in Cripplegate-ward without, are Fore-ſtreet, and the Poſtern-ſtreet leading to Moorfields, Back-ſtreet in Little Moorfields, Moor-lane, Grub-ſtreet, the ſouth part to the poſts and chain, the ſouth part of Whitecroſs-ſtreet as far as the poſts and chain, part of Redcroſs-ſtreet, Beach-lane, the ſouth part of Golden-lane as far as the poſts and chain, the eaſt part of Golden-lane, the eaſt part of Jewen-ſtreet, Bridgewater-ſquare, Brackley-ſtreet, Bridgewater-ſtreet, Silver-ſtreet, and Litton-ſtreet.

The publick buildings in this ward are Sion-College, Barber-Surgeons-hall, Plaiſterers-hall, Brewers-hall, Curriers-hall, the churches of St. Mary Aldermanbury, St. Alphage, St. Alban Wood-ſtreet, and St. Giles Cripplegate.*

Sion-College is ſituated againſt London wall, a little to the eaſtward of Cripplegate, where anciently ſtood a nunnery, and afterwards an hoſpital founded for a hundred blind men, *anno* 1320, by W. Elſing, mercer, and called Elſing's Spittal: he afterwards founded here a priory for canons regular, which being ſurrendered to King Henry VIII. *anno* 1530, it was purchaſed by Dr. Thomas White, reſidentiary of St. Paul's, and vicar of St. Dunſtan's in the weſt, for the uſe of the London clergy, who were incorporated by King Charles I, *anno* 1631, by the name of the preſident and fellows of Sion College, for the glory of God, the good of his church, redreſs of inconveniences, and maintaining of truth in doctrine, and love in converſation with one another, purſuant to the donor's will: which college is governed by the preſident, two deans and four aſſiſtants, who are yearly elected out of the London clergy, on the third Tueſday after Eaſter; but none of them reſide there, the whole being left to the care of the librarian. The great gate againſt London-wall is adorned with two columns, their entablature and pitched pediment of the Tuſcan order, whereon is this inſcription in gold letters.

Collegium Sionis a Thoma White, S. T. P. Fundatum Anno Chriſti 1631, *in Uſum Clerici Lond. Bibliotheca a Johanne Simpſon, S. T. B. Extracta, a diverſis Benefactor, Libris locupletata, & in poſterum locupletanda. Vade & fac ſimiliter.*

The college conſiſts of a handſome hall, the preſident's lodgings, chambers for ſtudents, and a well diſpoſed library, one hundred and twenty feet in length, and thirty in breadth, which is at this day very well repleniſhed with books, notwithſtanding both library and college were burnt down, *anno* 1666: It was rebuilt and furniſhed by contributions from the London clergy and their friends. The library is kept in exact order,

* And ſince that time has been built the church of St. Luke in Old-ſtreet, one of the fifty new churches.

† All which chambers, &c. are now let out to private families, and there are no ſtudents.

and there are all imaginable conveniences for thoſe who deſire to conſult their books.

20. Alderſgate ward. The principal ſtreets and places in this ward are, Foſter-lane, Maiden-lane, Noble-ſtreet, St. Martin's le-Grand, Dean's court, Round-court, Angel-ſtreet, Bull-and-mouth-ſtreet, St. Anne's-lane, Alderſgate ſtreet, Goſwell-ſtreet, Barbican, Long lane and Little-Britain,

St. Martin's le-grand was anciently a magnificent college, founded by Jugelricus and Edwardus his brother, *anno* 1056, and confirmed by William the Conqueror, by his charter dated *anno* 1068, in the ſecond year of his reign; who alſo gave all the moor-lands without Cripplegate to this college, exempting the dean and canons from the juriſdiction of the biſhop, and from all legal ſervices, granting them ſoc and ſac, toll and theam, with all liberties and franchiſes that any church in the kingdom enjoyed.

This college was ſurrendered to King Edward VI, in the ſecond year of his reign, *anno* 1548, and the ſame year the church pulled down, and the ground leaſed out to perſons to build upon, being highly valued on account of the privileges annexed to it; for it ſtill remains a ſeparate juriſdiction. The ſheriffs and magiſtrates of London have no authority in this liberty, but it is eſteemed part of Weſtminſter, and ſubject only to the dean and chapter of that abbey.

The publick buildings in this ward are, Goldſmiths'-hall, Coachmakers'-hall, London-houſe, Thanet-houſe, Cook's-hall, the church of St. Anne within Alderſgate, St. Leonard, Foſter-lane, and St. Botolph Alderſgate.

21. Farringdon ward within the walls, ſo called to diſtinguiſh it from Farringdon ward without, was anciently but one ward, and governed by one alderman; receiving its name of William Farendon, goldſmith, alderman thereof, and one of the ſheriffs of London, who purchaſed the aldermanry of John le Feure, 7 Edward I. *anno* 1279. It afterwards deſcended to Nicholas Farendon, ſon of the ſaid William, who was four times mayor (and his heirs) from whence ſome infer that the aldermanries of London were formerly hereditary.

Farringdon ward within contains St. Paul's-church-yard, Ludgate-ſtreet, Blackfriars, the eaſt ſide of Fleet-ditch from Ludgate-ſtreet to the Thames, Creed-lane, Ave-Mary-lane, Amen corner, Paternoſter-row, Newgate-ſtreet and market, Grey friars, part of Warwick-lane, Ivy lane, part of Cheapſide, part of Foſter-lane, part of Wood-ſtreet, part of Friday-ſtreet, and part of the Old Change, with ſeveral courts and alleys falling into them.

The publick buildings in this ward are, the cathedral of St. Paul, St. Paul's ſchool, the king's printing-houſe, the Scotch-hall, Apothecaries'-hall, Stationers'-hall, the College of Phyſicians, Butchers'-hall, Sadlers'-hall, Embroiderers'-hall, the church of St. Martin Ludgate, Chriſt's church and hoſpital, the church of St. Matthew, Friday-ſtreet, St. Auſtin's church, the church of St. Vedaſt, and the Chapter-houſe.

Auſtin the monk was ſent to England by Pope Gregory the Great, to endeavour the converſion of the Saxons, about the year 596, and being favourably received by Ethelbert, then King of Kent, who ſoon after became his proſelyte, was by the authority of the Roman ſee conſtituted archbiſhop of Canterbury, the capital of King Ethelbert's dominions. The archbiſhop being thus eſtabliſhed in Kent, ſent his miſſionaries into other parts of England, making Melitus, one of his aſſiſtants, biſhop of London: and King Ethelbert, to encourage that city to embrace Chriſtianity, it is ſaid, founded the cathedral of St. Paul, about the year 604.

This cathedral ſtands upon an eminence in the middle of the town, diſengaged from all other buildings, ſo that its beauties may be viewed on every ſide; whereas we ſee

only one front of St. Peter's at Rome, the palace of the Vatican, and other buildings contiguous to it, rendering the reſt inviſible; and though the riches and furniture of the ſeveral chapels in St. Peter's are the admiration of all that view them, yet they ſpoil the proſpect of the fabrick. If we regard only the building, diveſted of the rich materials and furniture which hide the beauties of the ſtructure, St. Paul's, in the opinion of many travellers, makes a better appearance than St. Peter's: nor does the white Portland ſtone, of which St. Paul's is built, at all give place to the marble St. Peter's is lined or incruſted with; for the numerous lamps and candles that are burnt before the altars at St. Peter's, ſo blacken and tarniſh the marble, that it is not eaſy to diſtinguiſh it from common ſtone.

As to the outſide of St. Paul's, it is adorned by two ranges of pilaſters, one above the other; the lower conſiſts of 120 pilaſters at leaſt, with their entablature of the Corinthian order; and the upper of as many, with entablament of the Compoſite order, beſides 20 colums at the weſt, and four at the eaſt end, and thoſe of the porticoes, and ſpaces between the arches of the windows; and the architrave of the lower order, &c. are filled with great variety of curious enrichments, conſiſting of cherubims, feſtoons, voluta's, fruit, leaves, cartouches, enſigns of fame, as ſwords and trumpets in ſaltier croſſes, with chaplets of laurel, alſo books diſplayed, biſhops caps, the dean's arms, and (at the eaſt end) the cypher of W. R. within a garter, on which are the words *Honi ſoit qui mal y penſe;* and this within a fine compartment of palm-branches, and placed under an imperial crown, &c. all finely carved in ſtone.

The intercolumns of the lower range of pilaſters are 33 ornamental windows and 6 niches, and of the upper range 37 windows and about 30 niches many whereof are adorned with columns, entablature and pediments; and at the eaſt end is a ſweep, or circular ſpace, adorned with columns and pilaſters, and enriched with feſtoons, fruit, incenſe-pots, &c. and at the upper part is a window between four pieddroits and a ſingle corniſh, and thoſe between two large cartouches.

The aſcent to the north portico is by 12 ſteps of black marble; the dome of the portico is ſupported and adorned with ſix very ſpacious columns (48 inches diameter) of the Corinthian order. Above the door-caſe is a large urn, with feſtoons, &c. Over this (belonging to the upper range of pilaſters) is a ſpacious pediment, where are the King's arms with the *regalia*, ſupported by two angels, with each a palm-branch in their hands, under whoſe feet appear the figures of the lion and unicorn.

You aſcend to the ſouth portico (the ground here being low) by 25 ſteps: It is in all other reſpects like the north, and above this a pediment (as the other) belonging to the upper order, where is a proper emblem of this incomparable ſtructure, raiſed (as it were) out of the ruins of the old church, viz. a phœnix, with her wings expanded, in flames; under which is the word RESURGAM inſculped in capital characters.

The weſt portico is adorned and ſupported with 12 columns below, and eight above, fluted, of the reſpective orders as the two ranges; the twelve lower adorned with architrave, marble frieſe and a corniſh; and the eight upper with an entablature and a ſpacious triangular pediment, where the hiſtory of St. Paul's converſion is repreſented, with the rays of a glory, and the figures of ſeveral men and horſes, boldly carved in relievo by Mr. Bird. The door-caſe is white marble, and over the entrance is cut in relievo the hiſtory of St. Paul's preaching to the Bereans (as in Acts xvii. 2.), It conſiſts of a gruppa of nine figures (beſides that of St. Paul) with books, &c. lively repreſented by the ſame hand as the converſion.

On the ſouth ſide of the church, near the weſt end, is a forum or portal, the door-caſe being enriched with cartouches, voluta's and fruit, very excellently carved under a pediment

pediment; and oppoſite to this on the north ſide, is the like door-caſe. And in brief, all the apertures are not only judiciouſly diſpoſed for commodiouſneſs, illumination of the fabrick, &c. but are very ornamental.

At the weſt end is an acroteria of the figures of the twelve apoſtles, each about eleven feet high, with that of St. Paul on the angle of the pediment, and thoſe of the four evangeliſts, two of each cumbent between as many angles on a circular pediment; over the dials of the clock on the fronts of the two towers alſo an entablature, and circles of enrichment, where twelve ſtones compoſe the aperture, anſwering to the twelve hours.

The ſaid towers are adorned with circular ranges of columns of the Corinthian order, with domes upon the upper part, and at the vertex of each a curious pine-apple.

The choir has its roof ſupported with ſix ſpacious pillars, and the church with ſix more; beſides which there are eight that ſupport the cupola, and two very ſpacious ones at the weſt end. All which pillars are adorned with pilaſters of the Corinthian and Compoſite orders, and alſo with columns fronting the croſs-iſle or ambulatory between the conſiſtory and morning-prayer-chapel, which have each a very beautiful ſcreen of curious wainſcot, and adorned each with twelve columns, their entablatures arched pediments, and the king's arms, enriched with cherubims, and each pediment between four vaſes, all curiouſly carved; and theſe ſcreens are fenced with iron-work, as is alſo the corniſh at the weſt end of the church, and ſo eaſtward beyond the firſt arch.

The pillars of the church that ſupport the roof, are two ranges, with their entablature and beautiful arches, whereby the body of the church and choir are divided into three parts or iſles; the roof of each is adorned with arches, and ſpacious peripheries of enrichments, as ſhields, leaves, chaplets, &c. (the ſpaces included being ſomewhat concave) admirably carved in ſtone; and there is a large croſs-iſle between the north and ſouth porticos, and two ambulatories, the one a little eaſtward, the other weſtward from the ſaid croſs-iſle, and running parallel therewith. The floor of the whole is paved with marble, but under the cupola and within the rail of the altar, with fine porphyry, poliſhed and laid in ſeveral geometrical figures.

The altar-piece is adorned with four noble fluted pilaſters, finely painted and veined with gold, in imitation of *lapis lazùli*, with their entablature, where the enrichments, and alſo the capitals of the pilaſters, are double gilt with gold. Theſe intercolumns are twenty-one pannels of figured crimſon velvet, and above them ſix windows, viz. in each intercolumniation, ſeven pannels and two windows one above the other; at the greateſt altitude above all which, is a glory finely done. The aperture north and ſouth into the choir, are (aſcending up three ſteps of black marble) by two iron folding-doors, being (as that under the organ-gallery, &c.) exquiſitely wrought into divers figures, ſpiral branches, and other flouriſhes; and there are two others at the weſt end of the choir, the one opening into the ſouth iſle, the other in the north, done by the celebrated artiſt in this way, monſieur Tijan.

And what contributes to the beauty of this choir, are the galleries, the biſhop's throne, lord mayor's ſeat, with the ſtalls; all which being contiguous, compoſe one vaſt body of carved work of the fineſt wainſcot, conſtituting three ſides of a quadrangle.

The cupola (within the church) appears erected and elevated on eight pillars of a large magnitude, adorned with pilaſters, entablature, circular pediments, and arches of the Corinthian order, and each pillar enriched with a ſpacious feſtoon; here are alſo as many alcoves fronted with curious iron-work, and over the arches, at a great

height from the ground, is on entablature, and on the corniſh an ambulatory, fronted or fenced in with handſome iron-work, extending round the inſide of the cupola, above which is a range of thirty-two pilaſters of the Corinthian order, where every fourth intercolumn is adorned with a nich and ſome enrichments; and, it is ſaid, that in every foot of altitude the diameter of this decreaſeth one inch.

On the outſide of the dome, about twenty feet above the outer roof of the church, is a range of thirty-two columns, with niches of the ſame altitude, and directly counter to thoſe aforeſaid within the cupola: to theſe columns there is entablament, and above that a gallery with acroteria, where are placed very ſpacious and ornamental vaſes all round the cupola: at twelve feet above the tops of theſe vaſes (which ſpace is adorned with pilaſters and entablament, and the intercolumns are windows) the diameter is taken in (as appears outwardly) five feet, and two feet higher it decreaſes five feet, and a foot above that, it is ſtill five feet leſs, where the dome outwardly begins to arch, which arches meet about fifty-two feet higher in perpendicular altitude, on the vertex of which dome is a neat balcony, and above this a large and beautiful lantern, adorned with columns of the Corinthian order, with a ball and croſs at the top.

Chriſt's hoſpital is ſituated between Newgate-ſtreet and St. Barthplomew's Hoſpital in Smithfield. Here, as has been obſerved already, was anciently a monaſtery of grey friars, founded about the year 1325, which, upon the diſſolution of monaſteries, was ſurrendered to King Henry VIII. *anno* 1538, who, in the laſt year of his reign, tranſferred it to the city of London for the uſe of the poor. King Edward VI. endowed this hoſpital (together with thoſe of Bridewell and St. Thomas's Hoſpital in Southwark) with large revenues, of which the city were made truſtees, and incorporated by the name of the mayor, commonalty, and citizens of the city of London, governors of the poſſeſſions, revenues, and goods of the hoſpitals of Chriſt, Bridewell, and St. Thomas the Apoſtle, to whom the king granted 3,266*l.* 13*s.* 4*d. per annum.*

It was opened in the year 1552, in the month of November; and a good writing-ſchool was added to this foundation in the year 1694, by Sir John More, knt. and alderman.

The children admitted into this hoſpital are preſented every year by the lord-mayor and aldermen, and the other governors in their turns, a liſt of whom is printed yearly, and ſet up at the compting-houſe, and a letter is ſent to each of the ſaid governors ſome days before the admiſſion, reminding him of the day of chuſing, and how thoſe he preſents ſhould be qualified; wherein is incloſed a blank certificate from the miniſter and church-wardens, a blank petition to the preſident and governors, and a paper of the rules and qualifications of the child to be preſented: Upon this, the governor having made choice of a child to preſent, the friends of the ſaid child come to the compting-houſe on the admiſſion-day, bringing the ſaid petition and certificate, rules, and letter along with him, and on the back ſide of the ſaid petition, the governor who preſents endorſeth words to this effect:

I preſent the child mentioned in the certificate on the other ſide, and believe the ſame to be a true certificate: Witneſs my hand the Day of 17 .

Which the ſaid governor ſigneth, and the child is admitted. The ſaid rules and qualifications are as follows:

'1. That no child be taken in but ſuch as are the children of freemen of London.

'2. That none be taken in under ſeven years old.

'3. That none be taken in but orphans, wanting either father or mother, or both.

'4. That no foundlings, or that are maintained at the pariſh charge, be taken in.

'5. That

'5. That none who are lame, crooked, or deformed, or that have the evil, rupture, or any infectious diſeaſe, be taken in.

'6. That none be admitted but ſuch as are without any probable means of being provided for otherways; nor without a due certificate from the miniſter, church-wardens, and three or four of the principal inhabitants of the pariſh whence any children come, certifying the poverty and inability of the parent to maintain ſuch children, and the true age of the ſaid child, and engaging to diſcharge the hoſpital of them before or after the age of fifteen years if a boy, or fourteen years if a girl, which ſhall be left to the governor's pleaſure to do; ſo that it ſhall be wholly in the power of the hoſpital to diſpoſe of ſuch child, or return them to the parent or pariſh, as to the hoſpital ſhall ſeem good.

'7. That no child be admitted that hath a brother or ſiſter in the hoſpital already.

'8. To the end that no children be admitted contrary to the rules aboveſaid, when the general court ſhall direct the taking in of any children, they ſhall (before taken in) be preſented to a committee, conſiſting of the preſident, treaſurer, or the almoners, renters, ſcrutenors, and auditors, and all other governors to be ſummoned at the firſt time, and ſo to adjourn from time to time: and that they, or any thirteen or more of them, whereof the preſident or treaſurer for the time being to be one, ſhall ſtrictly examine touching the age, birth, and quality of ſuch children, and of the truth of the ſaid certificates; and when ſuch committee ſhall find cauſe, they ſhall forbid or ſuſpend the taking in of any child, until they receive full ſatisfaction that ſuch child or children are duly qualified according to the rules aboveſaid.

'And that ſuch children as may be preſented to be admitted in purſuance of the will of any benefactor, ſhall be examined by the ſaid committee, who are to take care that ſuch children be qualified according to the wills of the donors or benefactors (as near as may conſiſt with ſuch wills) agreeing to the qualifications above.'

The lord-mayor and court of aldermen preſent each their child yearly, but the reſt of the governors only in their turns, which may happen once in three or four years.

No child is continued in after fifteen years of age, except the mathematical ſcholars, who are ſometimes in till they are eighteen, and who, at the beginning of the ſeventh year of their ſervice as mariners, are at his majeſty's diſpoſal; and of theſe children there is an account printed yearly, and preſented to the king the 1ſt of January; ſetting forth, 1. Each boy's name; 2. The month and year when they were bound out; 3. Their age; 4. The names of their maſters; 5. The names of the ſhips whereof they are commanders; 6. What country trade they are in; 7. The month and year when they will be at his majeſty's diſpoſal: alſo an account of the forty children annually enjoying the benefit of this mathematical foundation, &c. ſetting forth their names and age.

The governors, beſides the lord-mayor and aldermen, are many, and commonly perſons that have been maſters or wardens of their companies, or men of eſtates, from whom there is ſome expectation of additional charities. Out of theſe one is made preſident, who is uſually ſome ancient alderman that hath paſſed the chair; another is appointed treaſurer, to whom the care of the houſe and of the revenues are committed, who is therefore uſually reſident, and has a good houſe within the limits of the hoſpital. There are two governors alſo, who are called *almoners*, whoſe buſineſs it is to buy proviſions for the houſe and ſend them in, who are attended by the ſteward.

The children are dieted in the following manner: They have every morning for their breakfaſt bread and beer, at half an hour paſt ſix in the morning in the ſummer-time, and at half an hour paſt ſeven in the winter. On Sundays they have boiled beef and broth

broth for their dinners, and for their ſuppers legs and ſhoulders of mutton. On Tueſdays and Thurſdays they have the ſame dinners as on Sundays, that is, boiled beef and broth; on the other days no fleſh meat, but on Mondays milk-porridge, on Wedneſdays furmity, on Fridays old peaſe and pottage, on Saturdays water-gruel. They have roaſt beef about twelve days in the year, by the kindneſs of ſeveral benefactors, who have left, ſome 3*l.* ſome 5*o*s *per annum*, for that end. Their ſupper is bread and cheeſe, or butter for thoſe that cannot eat cheeſe; only Wedneſdays and Fridays they have pudding-pies for ſupper.

The diet of theſe children ſeems to be exceeding mean and ſparing; and I have heard ſome of their friends ſay, that it would not be eaſy for them to ſubſiſt upon it without their aſſiſtance. However, it is obſerved they are very healthful; that out of eleven or twelve hundred, there are ſcarce ever found twelve in the ſick ward; and that in one year, when there were upwards of eleven hundred in this hoſpital, there were not more than fifteen of them died. Beſides, their living in this thrifty parſimonious manner, makes them better capable of ſhifting for themſelves when they come out into the world.

As to the education of theſe orphans, here is a grammar-ſchool, a writing-ſchool, a mathematical-ſchool, and a drawing-ſchool.

As to grammar and writing, they have all of them the benefit of theſe ſchools without diſtinction; but the others are for ſuch lads as are intended for the ſea-ſervice.

The firſt mathematical ſchool was founded by King Charles II. *anno domini* 1673. His majeſty gave 7000*l.* towards building and furniſhing this ſchool, and ſettled a revenue of 370*l. per annum* upon it for ever: and there has been ſince another mathematical ſchool erected here, which is maintained out of the revenues of the hoſpital, as is likewiſe the drawing ſchool.

This hoſpital is built about a large quadrangle, with a cloiſter or piazza on the inſide of it, which is ſaid to be part of the monaſtery of the Grey-Friars; but moſt part of the houſe has been rebuilt ſince the fire, and conſiſts of a large hall, and the ſeveral ſchools and dormitories for the children; beſides which there is a fine houſe at Hertford, and another at Ware, twenty miles from London, whither the youngeſt orphans are uſually ſent and taught to read, before they are fixed at London.

The College of Phyſicians is ſituated on the weſt ſide of Warwick-lane. It is a beautiful and magnificent edifice, built by the ſociety *anno* 1682, their former college in Amen corner having been deſtroyed by the fire. It is built of brick and ſtone, having a fine frontiſpiece, with a handſome door-caſe, within which is a lofty cupola erected on ſtrong pillars, on the top whereof is a large pyramid, and on its vertex a crown and gilded ball. Paſſing under the cupola we come into a quadrangular court, the oppoſite ſide whereof is adorned with eight pilaſters below and eight above, with their entablature and a triangular pediment; over the door-caſe is the figure of King Charles II. placed in a nich, and between the door and the lower architrave, the following inſcription, viz.

VTRIVSQVE FORTVNÆ EXEMPLAR INGENS ADVERSIS REBVS DEVM PROBAVIT PROSPERIS SEIPSVM COLLEGII HVJUSCE 1682.

The apartments within conſiſt of a hall, where advice is given to the poor *gratis*; a committee-room, a library, another great hall where the doctors meet once a quarter, which is beautifully wainſcotted, carved, and adorned with fretwork: here are the pictures of Dr. Harvey, who firſt diſcovered the circulation of the blood, and other benefactors; and northward from this, over the library, is the cenſor's room.

The theatre under the cupola, at the entrance, is furniſhed with ſix degrees of circular wainſcot ſeats one above the other, and in the pit is a table and three ſeats, one for the preſident, a ſecond for the operator, and a third for the lecturer; and here the anatomy-lectures are performed. In the preparing-room are thirteen tables of the muſcles in a human body, each muſcle in its proper poſition.

This ſociety is a body-corporate for the practice of phyſick within London, and ſeveral miles about it. The preſident and cenſors are choſen annually at Michaelmas. None can practiſe phyſick, though they have taken their degrees, without their licence, within the limits aforeſaid; and they have a power to ſearch all apothecaries' ſhops, and to deſtroy unwholeſome medicines.

By the charter of King Charles II. this college was to conſiſt of a preſident, four cenſors, ten elects, and twenty-ſix fellows; the cenſors to be choſen out of the fellows, and the preſident out of the elects.

By the charter granted by King James II. the number of fellows was enlarged, but not to exceed eighty; and none but thoſe who had taken the degree of doctors in the Britiſh or foreign univerſities were qualified to be admitted members of this college.

The fellows meet four times every year, viz. on the Monday after every quarter-day; and two of them meet twice a week, to give advice to the poor *gratis*. Here are alſo prepared medicines for the poor at moderate rates.

The preſident and four cenſors meet the firſt Friday in every month. The lord chancellor, chief juſtices, and chief baron, are conſtituted viſitors of this corporation, whoſe privileges are eſtabliſhed by ſeveral acts of parliament.

22. Bread-ſtreet ward contains Bread-ſtreet, Friday-ſtreet, Diſtaff-lane, Baſing-lane, part of the Old-change, part of Watling-ſtreet, part of Old Fiſh-ſtreet, and Trinity-lane, and part of Cheapſide.

The only publick buildings in this ward are the churches of Alhallows, Bread-ſtreet, and St. Mildred, Bread-ſtreet.

23. Queenhithe ward includes part of Thames-ſtreet, Queenhithe, with the ſeveral lanes running ſouthward to the Thames, Lambeth-hill, Fiſh-ſtreet-hill, Five-foot-lane, Little Trinity-lane, Bread-ſtreet-hill, Huggin-lane, with the ſouth ſide of Great Trinity-lane, and part of Old Fiſh-ſtreet.

Queenhithe lies to the weſtward of the Three-cranes, and is an harbour for barges, lighters, and other veſſels, that bring meal, malt, and other proviſions down the Thames; being a ſquare inlet, with wharfs on three ſides of it, where the greateſt market in England for meal, malt, &c. is held every day in the week, but chiefly on Mondays, Wedneſdays, and Fridays. It received the name of Queenhithe, or Harbour, from the duties anciently paid here to the queens of England.

24. Baynard's-caſtle ward contains Peter's-hill, Bennet's-hill, part of Thames-ſtreet, Paul's-wharf, Puddle-dock, Addle-hill, Knightrider-ſtreet, Carter-lane, Wardrobe-court, Paul's-chain, part of St. Paul's Church-yard, Dean's-court, part of Creed-lane, and part of Warwick-lane.

The publick buildings in this ward are Doctors-Commons, the Herald's-office, the churches of St. Bennet Paul's-wharf, St. Andrew Wardrobe, and St. Mary Magdalen, Old Fiſh-ſtreet.

Doctors-Commons, ſo called from the doctors of the civil-law commoning together here as in a college, is ſituated on the weſt ſide of Bennet's-hill, and conſiſts chiefly of one handſome ſquare court. And here are held the court of admiralty, court of arches, and the prerogative-court of the archbiſhop of Canterbury. Near the commons are the prerogative-office and faculty-office.

The

The Herald's-college or office is ſituated on the eaſt ſide of Bennet's-hill, almoſt againſt Doctors-Commons: it is a ſpacious building, with a ſquare court in the middle of it, on the north ſide whereof is the court-room, where the earl-marſhal ſits to hear cauſes lying in the court of honour concerning arms, atchievements, titles of honours, &c.

25. The ward of Faringdon without includes Ludgate-hill, Fleet-ſtreet and Fleet-ditch, Sheer-lane, Bell-yard, Chancery-lane, Fetter-lane, Dean-ſtreet, New-ſtreet, Plow-yard, Eaſt and Weſt Harding-ſtreet, Flower-de-lis-court, Crane-court, Red-lion-court, Johnſton's-court, Dunſtan's-court, Bolt-court, Hind-court, Wine-office-court, Shoe-lane, Racket-court, White-friars, the Temples, Dorſet or Saliſbury-court, Dorſet-ſtreet, Bridewell, the Old Baily, Harp-alley, Holborn-hill, Caſtle-ſtreet or Yard, Curſitor's-alley, Bartlet's-buildings, Holborn-bridge, Snow-hill, Pye-corner, Gilt-ſpur-ſtreet, Cow-lane, Cock-lane, Hoſier-lane, Chick-lane, Smithfield, Long-lane, Bartholomew-cloſe, Cloth-fair, and Duck-lane.

Weſt-Smithfield, or rather Smoothfield, according to Stow, is an open place, containing little more than three acres of ground at preſent, of an irregular figure, ſurrounded with buildings of various kinds. Here is held one of the greateſt markets of oxen and ſheep in Europe, as may eaſily be imagined when it appears to be the only market for live cattle in this great city, which is held on Mondays and Fridays. There is alſo a market for horſes on Fridays; nor is there any where better riding horſes to be purchaſed, if the buyer has ſkill, though it muſt be confeſſed there is a great deal of jockying and ſharping uſed by the dealers in horſe-fleſh. As for coach-horſes, and thoſe fit for troopers, they are uſually purchaſed in the counties to the northward of the town. The famous fair on the feaſt of St. Bartholomew alſo is held in this place, which laſts three days, and by the indulgence of the city magiſtrates ſometimes a fortnight; the firſt three days were heretofore aſſigned for buſineſs, as the ſale of cattle, leather, &c. but now only for diverſion, the players filling the area of the field with their booths, whither the young citizens reſort in crowds.

The publick buildings in this ward are Bridewell, Serjeant's-inn in Fleet-ſtreet, the Temple, the Six-clerks-office, the Rolls, Serjeant's-inn in Chancery-lane, Clifford's-inn, the houſe of the Royal Society, Staple's-inn, Bernard's-inn, and Thavie's-inn, Juſtice-hall in the Old Baily, and the Fleet-priſon, with the churches of St. Bartholomew, and the hoſpital adjoining, the churches of St. Sepulchre, St. Andrew Holborn, St. Bride's, and St. Dunſtan's in the weſt.

Bridewell is ſituated on the weſt ſide of Fleet-ditch, a little to the ſouthward of Fleet-ſtreet, having two fronts, one to the eaſt, and the other to the north, with a handſome great gate in each of them. It conſiſts chiefly of two courts, the innermoſt being the largeſt and beſt built, four or five ſtories high, on the ſouth ſide whereof is a noble hall, adorned with the pictures of King Edward VI. and his privy-council, King Charles, and King James II. Sir William Turner, Sir William Jeffreys, and other benefactors.

It was one of the palaces of the kings of England till the reign of King Edward VI. who gave it to the city of London for the uſe of their poor, with lands of the value of 700 marks *per annum*, and bedding and furniture out of the hoſpital of the Savoy, then ſuppreſſed.

Here are lodgings and ſeveral privileges for certain tradeſmen, ſuch as flax-dreſſers, taylors, ſhoe-makers, &c. called arts-maſters, who are allowed to take ſervants and apprentices to the number of about one hundred and forty, who are cloathed in blue veſts at the charge of the houſe, their maſters having the profit of their labour. Theſe boys having ſerved their times, have their freedom and ten pounds each given them

towards carrying on their trades; and ſome of them have arrived to the honour of being governors of the houſe where they ſerved.

This hoſpital is at preſent under the direction of a preſident, and ſome hundreds of the moſt eminent and ſubſtantial citizens, with their inferior officers; and a court is held every Friday, where ſuch vagrants and lewd people are ordered to receive correction in the ſight of the court, as are adjudged to deſerve it.

Among the publick buildings of this ward, that belonging to the Royal Society, ſituate at the north end of Two-crane-court, in Fleet-ſtreet, muſt not be omitted, though it be much more conſiderable on account of the learned members who aſſemble here, and the great advances that have been made by them of late years in natural philoſophy, &c. than for the elegancy of the building.

During the grand rebellion, when the eſtates of the prime nobility and gentry were ſequeſtered, and there was no court for them to reſort to, the then powers encouraging only the maddeſt enthuſiaſts, or the baſeſt of the people, whom they looked upon as the fitteſt inſtruments to ſupport their tyranny; ſome ingenious gentlemen, who had applied themſelves chiefly to their ſtudies, and abhorred the uſurpation, propoſed the erecting a ſociety for the improvement of natural knowledge, which might be an innocent and inoffenſive exerciſe to themſelves in thoſe troubleſome times, and of laſting benefit to the nation. Their firſt meetings, it is ſaid, were at the chambers of Mr. Wilkins (afterwards biſhop of Cheſter) in Wadham-college, in Oxford, about the year 1650, and the members conſiſted of the honourable Robert Boyle, eſq. Dr. Ward (afterwards biſhop of Saliſbury) Sir Chriſtopher Wren, Sir William Petty, Dr. Wallis, Dr. Goddard, and Dr. Hook, late profeſſor of geometry, the above-named biſhop Wilkins, and others. In the year 1658 we find them aſſembling in Greſham-college, in London, when were added to their number the lord Brounker, their firſt preſident, Sir Robert Murray, John Evelyng, eſq. Sir George Ent, Dr. Croon, Henry Slingſby, eſq. and many others. And after the reſtoration, his majeſty King Charles II. appeared ſo well pleaſed with the deſign, that he granted them a charter of incorporation, bearing date the 22d of April, 15 *Car. II. anno* 1663, wherein he ſtiled himſelf their founder, patron, and companion; and the ſociety was from thence forward to conſiſt of a preſident, a council of twenty, and as many fellows as ſhould be thought worthy of admiſſion; with a treaſurer, ſecretary, curators, and other officers.

When a gentleman deſires to be admitted of the ſociety, he procures one of the corporation to recommend him as a perſon duly qualified; whereupon his name is entered in a book, and proper inquiries made concerning his merit and abilities; and if the gentleman is approved of, he appears in ſome following aſſembly, and ſubſcribes a paper, wherein he promiſes, that he will endeavour to promote the welfare of the ſociety; and the preſident formally admits him by ſaying, "I do by the authority, and in the name of the Royal Society of London, for improving of natural knowledge, admit you a member thereof." Whereupon the new fellow pays forty ſhillings to the treaſurer, and two and fifty ſhillings *per annum* afterwards by quarterly payments, towards the charges of the experiments, the ſalaries of the officers of the houſe, &c.

Behind the houſe they have a repoſitory, containing a collection of the productions of nature and art. They have alſo a well-choſen library, conſiſting of many thouſand volumes, moſt of them relating to natural philoſophy; and they publiſh from time to time the experiments made by them, of which there are a great number of volumes, called Philoſophical Tranſactions.

The hoſpital of St. Bartholomew, on the ſouth ſide of Smithfield, is contiguous to the church of Little St. Bartholomew. It was at firſt governed by a maſter, eight brethren, and four ſiſters, who had the care of the ſick and infirm that were brought thither. King Henry VIII. endowed it with a yearly revenue of five hundred marks, upon condition that the city ſhould add five hundred more yearly for the relief of one hundred infirm people. And ſince that time the hoſpital is ſo increaſed and enlarged, by the benefactions given to it, that it receives infirm people at preſent from all parts of England. In the year 1702 a beautiful frontiſpiece was erected towards Smithfield, adorned with pilaſters, entablature and pediment, of the Ionick order, with the figure of the founder, King Henry VIII. in a nich, ſtanding in full proportion; and the figures of two cripples on the pediment: but the moſt conſiderable improvements to the building were made in the year 1731, part of the old buildings being pulled down, and a magnificent pile erected in the room of them about 150 feet in length, faced with a pure white ſtone; beſides other additions now building.

There are two houſes belonging to this hoſpital, the one in Kent-ſtreet, called the Lock, and the other at Kingſland, whither ſuch unfortunate people as are afflicted with the French diſeaſe are ſent and taken care of, that they may not prove offenſive to the reſt; for ſurely more miſerable objects never were beheld, many of them having their noſes and great part of their faces eaten off, and become ſo noiſome frequently, that their ſtench cannot be borne, their very bones rotting while they remain alive.

This hoſpital is governed by the lord mayor and aldermen, with about three hundred other ſubſtantial citizens and gentlemen of quality, who generally become benefactors: and from theſe, and their friends, the hoſpital has been able to ſubſiſt ſuch numbers of infirm people, and to perform the ſurpriſing cures they have done; for the patients are duly attended by the beſt phyſicians and ſurgeons in London, and ſo well ſupplied with lodging and diet proper to their reſpective caſes, that much fewer miſcarry here, in proportion, than in the great hoſpital of Invalids, and others the French ſo much boaſt of in Paris.

Thoſe that have the immediate care of the hoſpital are, the preſident, the treaſurer, the auditors of accounts, viewers of their revenues, overſeers of the goods and utenſils of the hoſpital, and the almoners, who buy in proviſions and neceſſaries for the patients.

A committee, conſiſting of the treaſurer, almoners, and ſome other of the governors, meet twice a week, to inſpect the government of the houſe, to diſcharge ſuch perſons as are cured, and to admit others.

26. Bridge ward without contains in chief, the Borough, or Long Southwark, St. Margaret's Hill, Blackman-ſtreet, Stony-ſtreet, St. Thomas's-ſtreet, Counter-ſtreet, the Mint-ſtreet, Maiden-lane, the Bank-ſide, Bandy-leg-walk, Bennet's-rents, George-ſtreet, Suffolk-ſtreet, Redcroſs-ſtreet, Whitecroſs-ſtreet, Worceſter-ſtreet, Caſtle-ſtreet, Clink-ſtreet, Deadman's-place, New-rents, Gravel-lane, Dirty-lane, St. Olave's-ſtreet, Horſley-down, Crucifix-lane, Five-foot-lane, Barnaby-ſtreet, Long-lane and ſtreet.

The Bank-ſide conſiſts of certain houſes ſo called, from their lying on the ſouth bank of the Thames to the weſtward of the Bridge.

Here, I was informed, was anciently the *bordello*, or ſtews, for the whole town, which conſiſted of eighteen houſes, known by their ſeveral ſigns, as the Gun, the Crane, the Cardinal's-hat, &c. privileged and confirmed by ſeveral royal patents. And in a parliament holden the 8th of Henry II. we find the following rules preſcribed them.

1. That

1. That no ſtewholder or his wife ſhould let or ſtay any ſingle woman to go and come freely at all times when ſhe liſted. 2. No ſtewholder to keep any woman to board, but ſhe to board abroad at her pleaſure. 3. To take no more for the woman's chamber weekly than fourteen pence. 4. Not to keep open doors on holy-days. 5. Not to keep any ſingle woman in the houſe on holy-days. 6. No ſingle woman to be kept againſt her will who would leave her ſin. 7. No ſtewholder to receive any woman of religion, or any man's wife. 8. No ſingle woman to take money to lie with any man, unleſs ſhe lie with him all night till the morrow. 9. No man to be drawn or enticed into a ſtew-houſe. 10. The conſtables and officers to ſearch the ſtew-houſes every week. 11. No ſtew-holder to keep any woman that hath the perilous infirmity of burning*; nor to ſell ale, bread, or other proviſions.

But notwithſtanding theſe houſes were privileged and protected by authority, the Engliſh appear even then to have had ſuch an averſion to the becoming bawds and panders to other people's luſts, that the miſtreſſes of them were generally Dutch women, who rented theſe tenements of the lord-mayor. And in the 37th year of Henry VIII. they were entirely ſuppreſſed.

The publick buildings in this ward are, St. Thomas's church and hoſpital, Guy's hoſpital for incurables, the church of St. Saviour, the church of St. Olave, and that of St. George, the Bridge-houſe, the King's Bench priſon, the Marſhalſea, and the Clink priſon, the Seſſions-Houſe, Compter, and New-Priſon.

The hoſpital of St. Thomas conſiſts of four ſpacious courts. In the firſt of which are ſix wards for women. In the ſecond ſtands the church, and another chapel, for the uſe of the hoſpital: here alſo are the houſes of the treaſurer, hoſpitaller, ſteward, cook, and butler. In the third court are ſeven wards for men, with an apothecary's ſhop, ſtore-rooms, and laboratory. In the fourth court are two wards for women, with a ſurgery, hot and cold baths, &c. And in the year 1718, another magnificent building was erected by the governors, containing lodgings and conveniencies for an hundred infirm perſons. So that this hoſpital is capable of containing five hundred patients and upwards at one time; and there are between four and five thouſand people annually cured and diſcharged out of it, many of them being allowed money to bear their charges to their reſpective dwellings.

But one of the greateſt charities that ever was attempted, by a private citizen, was that of Thomas Guy, eſq. originally a bookſeller of London, and afterwards a member of parliament for Tamworth, who, having acquired an immenſe fortune, founded an hoſpital for incurables, on a ſpot of ground adjoining to St. Thomas's hoſpital, and ſaw the noble fabrick in a good forwardneſs in his life-time, aſſigning about two hundred thouſand pounds towards the building and endowing it; inſomuch, that it is computed there may be an ample proviſion for four hundred unhappy people, who ſhall be given over by phyſicians and ſurgeons as incurable. This gentleman died in December 1724, having firſt made his will, and appointed truſtees to ſee his pious deſign duly executed. He gave alſo ſeveral thouſand pounds to Chriſt's-hoſpital, and a thouſand pounds a-piece to fifty of his poor relations; but the will being in print, I refer the reader to it for a more particular account of this noble charity.

The firſt church and hoſpital, dedicated to St. Thomas à Becket, was erected by the prior of Bermondſey, ſo long ſince as the year 1013; but the hoſpital was refounded, and the revenues increaſed, *anno* 1215, by Peter de Rupibus, biſhop of Wincheſter, in whoſe dioceſe it was ſituated, continuing, however, to be held of the priors of Ber-

* Certainly this was the pox; and if ſo, it appears to be a diſtemper known in England long before the diſcovery of America, from whence it is pretended to be brought firſt into Europe.

mondſey till the year 1428, when the abbot of Bermondſey relinquiſhed his intereſt to the maſter of the hoſpital for a valuable conſideration. In the year 1538, this hoſpital was ſurrendered to King Henry VIII. being then valued at 266*l.* 17*s.* 6*d.* per annum. And in the following reign, the city of London having purchaſed the buildings of the crown, continued them an hoſpital for ſick and wounded people; and King Edward VI. granted them ſome of the revenues of the diſſolved hoſpitals and monaſteries towards maintaining it: but these were inconſiderable in compariſon of the large and numerous benefactions that have ſince been beſtowed upon it by the lord-mayor, aldermen, and other wealthy citizens and men of quality, governors of it, who are ſeldom fewer than two or three hundred, every one of them looking upon themſelves to be under ſome obligation of making an addition to the revenues of the hoſpital they have the direction of. A committee of the governors ſit every Thurſday, to conſider what patients are fit to be diſcharged, and to admit others.

The government of the city of London, it is obſerved, reſembles that of the kingdom in general; the lord-mayor is compared to the king, the aldermen to the nobility or upper-houſe, and the common-council-men to the commons of England.

This aſſembly, conſiſting of the lord-mayor, aldermen and common-council-men, has obtained the name of THE COMMON-COUNCIL, and has a power, by their charters, of making ſuch bye-laws and ſtatutes as are obligatory to the citizens. It is called and adjourned by the lord-mayor at pleaſure, and out of it are formed ſeveral committees, viz. 1. A committee of ſix aldermen and twelve commoners for letting the city lands, which uſually meets every Wedneſday at Guildhall for that end. 2. A committee of four aldermen and eight commoners for letting the lands and tenements given by Sir Thomas Greſham, who meets at Mercers'-hall on a ſummons from the lord-mayor. 3. Commiſſioners of ſewers and pavements, elected annually. And, 4. A governor, deputy-governor and aſſiſtants, for the management of the city lands in the province of Ulſter in Ireland.

The other principal courts in the city are, 1. The court of aldermen. 2. The court of huſtings. 3. The lord-mayor's court. 4. The ſheriff's court. 5. The chamberlain's-court. 6. The court of the city orphans. 7. The court of conſcience. 8. The courts of wardmote. And 9. The courts of hallmote.

Beſides which, there is a court of oyer and terminer and jail-delivery, held eight times a year at Juſtice-hall in the Old Bailey, for the trial of criminals.

1. In the lord-mayor and court of aldermen is lodged the executive power in a great meaſure, and by theſe moſt of the city officers are appointed, viz. the recorder, four common pleaders, the comptroller of the chamber, the two ſecondaries, the remembrancer, the city ſolicitor, the ſword-bearer, the common hunt, the water-bailiff, four attorneys of the lord-mayor's court, the clerk of the chamber, three ſerjeant carvers, three ſerjeants of the chamber, the ſerjeant of the chanel, the two marſhals, the hall-keeper, the yeomen of the chamber, four yeomen of the waterſide, the yeoman of the chanel, the under water-bailiff, two meal weighers, two fruit-meters, the foreign taker, the clerk of the city-works, ſix young men, two clerks of the papers, eight attornies of the ſheriff's-court, eight clerks ſitters, two prothonotaries, the clerk of the Bridge-houſe, the clerk of the Court of Requeſts, the beadle of the Court of Requeſts, thirty-ſix ſerjeants at mace, thirty-ſix yeomen, the gager, the ſealers and ſearchers of leather, the keeper of the Green-yard, two keepers of the two Compters, the keeper of Newgate, the keeper of Ludgate, the meaſurer, the ſteward of Southwark, [but the bailiff of Southwark is appointed by the common-council,] the bailiff of the hundred of Oſſulſton, the city artificers, and rent-gatherer, who hath been put in by Mr. Chamberlain.

In

In this court all leaſes and inſtruments that paſs under the city-ſeal are executed; the aſſize of bread is ſettled by them; all differences relating to water-courſes, lights and party-walls are determined, and officers are ſuſpended or puniſhed; and the aldermen, or a majority of them, have a negative in whatever is propounded in the common-council.

2. The court of huſtings is eſteemed the moſt ancient tribunal in the city, and was eſtabliſhed for the preſervation of the laws, franchiſes and cuſtoms of it. It is held at Guildhall before the lord-mayor and ſheriffs, and in civil cauſes the recorder ſits as judge. Here deeds are enrolled, recoveries paſſed, writs of right, waſte, partition, dower and replevins determined.

3. The lord-mayor's court, a court of record, held in the chamber of Guildhall every Tueſday, where the recorder alſo ſits as judge, and the lord-mayor and aldermen may ſit with him if they ſee fit. Actions of debt, treſpaſs, ariſing within the city and liberties, of any value, may be tried in this court, and an action may be removed hither from the ſheriff's court before the jury is ſworn.

The juries for trying cauſes in this and the ſheriffs' courts, are returned by the ſeveral wards at their wardmote-inqueſts at Chriſtmas, when each ward appoints the perſons to ſerve on juries for every month in the year enſuing.

This court is alſo a court of equity, and gives relief where judgment is obtained in the ſheriff's court for more than the juſt debt.

4. The ſheriff's courts are alſo courts of record, where may be tried actions of debt, treſpaſs, covenant, &c. They are held on Wedneſdays and Fridays for actions entered in Wood-ſtreet-compter, and every Thurſday and Saturday for actions entered in the Poultry-compter. Here the teſtimony of an abſent witneſs in writing is allowed to be good evidence.

5. The chamberlain's court or office is held at the chamber in Guildhall. He receives and pays the city-caſh and orphans' money, and keeps the ſecurities taken by the court of aldermen for the ſame, and annually accounts to the auditors appointed for that purpoſe. He attends every morning at Guildhall, to inroll or turn over apprentices, or to make them free; and hears and determines differences between maſters and their apprentices.

9. The court of city-orphans is held by the lord-mayor and aldermen as often as occaſion requires; the common-ſerjeant being entruſted by them to take all inventories and accounts of freemen's eſtates, and the youngeſt attorney in the mayor's court is clerk of the orphans, and appointed to take ſecurity for their portions; for when any freeman dies, leaving children under the age of 21 years, the clerks of the reſpective pariſhes give in their names to the common-cryer, who thereupon ſummons the widow or executor to appear before the court of aldermen, to bring in an inventory, and give ſecurity for the teſtator's eſtate, for which they commonly allow two months time, and in caſe of non-appearance, or refuſal of ſecurity, the lord-mayor may commit the executor to Newgate*.

7. The court of conſcience was eſtabliſhed for recovering ſmall debts under 40ſ. at an eaſy expence, the creditor's oath of the debt being ſufficient without further teſtimony to aſcertain the debt. This court ſits at the Huſtings in Guildhall every Wednesday and Saturday, where the common-council of each ward are judges in their turns. They proceed firſt by ſummons, which coſts but ſix-pence, and if the defendant appears, there is no further charge; the debt is ordered to be paid at ſuch times, and in ſuch

* This has been altered by Act of Parliament.

proportion

proportion as the court in their conſciences think the debtor able to diſcharge it; but if the defendant neglect to appear, or obey the order of the court, an attachment or execution follows with as much expedition, and as ſmall an expence as can be ſuppoſed. All perſons within the freedom of the city, whether freemen or not, may proſecute and be proſecuted in this court, and freemen may be ſummoned who live out of the liberty.

The courts of wardmote are held by the aldermen of each ward, for chuſing ward-officers, and ſettling the affairs of the ward, the lord-mayor annually iſſuing his precept to the aldermen to hold his wardmote on St. Thomas's-day, for the election of common-council men and other officers: they alſo preſent ſuch offences and nuiſances at certain times to the lord mayor and common council-men, as require redreſs.

Small offences are puniſhed by the juſtices in or out of ſeſſions, by whom the offender is ſentenced to be whip'd, impriſoned, or kept to hard labour: but for the trial of capital offences, a commiſſion of oyer and terminer and jail delivery iſſues eight times every year, *i. e.* before and after every term, directed to the lord-mayor, recorder, ſome of the twelve judges, and others whom the crown is pleaſed to aſſign. Theſe commiſſioners ſit at Juſtice-hall in the Old Bailey, and bills of indictment having been found by the grand juries of London or Middleſex, containing the priſoner's accuſation, a petty jury, conſiſting of twelve ſubſtantial citizens, is impaneled for the trial of each of them: for as to the grand jury, they only conſider whether there is ſuch a probability of the priſoner's guilt as to put him upon making his defence, and this is determined by a majority of the grand jury: but the petty jury, who paſs upon the priſoner's life and death, muſt all agree in their verdict, or he cannot be convicted. But though the petty jury judge of the fact, *i. e.* what the crime is, or whether it was committed by the priſoner or not, the commiſſioners or judges declare what are the puniſhments appropriated to the ſeveral ſpecies of crimes, and pronounce judgment accordingly on the offender. In high-treaſon they ſentence the criminal to be drawn upon a hurdle to the place of execution, there to be hanged and quartered. In murder, robbery, and other felonies, which are excluded the benefit of the clergy, the criminal is ſentenced to be hanged till he is dead. And for crimes within the benefit of the clergy, the offender is burnt in the hand or tranſported, at the diſcretion of the court. And for petty-larceny, *i. e.* where the offender is found guilty of theft under the value of twelve-pence, he is ſentenced to be whip'd. But a report being made to his majeſty by the recorder, of the circumſtances with which the ſeveral capital offences were attended, and what may be urged either in aggravation or mitigation of them, the reſpective criminals are either pardoned or executed according to his majeſty's pleaſure. But I ſhould have remembered, that the ſentence againſt a woman, either for high or petty-treaſon, is to be burnt alive. I ſhall now give ſome account of the election of the lord-mayor, ſheriffs, &c. who are choſen by a majority of the liverymen.

The lord-mayor is elected on Michaelmas-day (from among the aldermen, by the livery-men of the city, who return two aldermen that have ſerved ſheriffs to the court of aldermen for their acceptance, who generally declare the firſt upon the liverymen's roll to be lord mayor) ſworn at Guildhall on Simon and Jude, and before the barons of the Exchequer at Weſtminſter the day following.

The lord-mayor appears abroad in very great ſtate at all times, being clothed in ſcarlet robes, or purple richly furred, according to the ſeaſon of the year, with a hood of black velvet, and a golden chain or collar of SS about his neck, and a rich jewel pendant thereon, his officers walking before and on both ſides, his train held up, and

the city ſword and mace borne before him. He keeps open houſe during his mayoralty, and the ſword-bearer is allowed 1,000*l.* for his table. The lord-mayor uſually goes to St. Paul's, attended by the aldermen in their gowns, and his officers, every Sunday morning; but eſpecially the firſt Sunday in term-time, where he meets the twelve judges, and invites them to dinner after divine ſervice is ended.

The ſheriffs are choſen into their office on Midſummer-day annually by the liverymen alſo; to which end the lord-mayor, aldermen, and ſheriffs, meet in the council-chamber at Guildhall, about eight in the morning, and coming down afterwards into the Court of Huſtings, the recorder declares to the livery-men aſſembled in the hall, that this is the day preſcribed for the election of theſe magiſtrates for the year enſuing: then the court of aldermen go up to the lord-mayor's court, till the ſheriffs are choſen; the old ſheriffs, the chamberlain, common ſerjeant, town clerk, and other city-officers, remaining in the court of Huſtings, to attend the election. After the ſheriffs are choſen, the commons proceed to elect a chamberlain, bridge-maſters, auditors of the city and bridge-houſe accounts, and the ſurveyors of beer and ale, according to cuſtom. The old ſheriffs are judges of theſe elections, and declare by the common-ſerjeant, who are duly choſen. The ſheriffs thus elected take the uſual oaths in this court on Michaelmas eve, and the day after Michaelmas-day are preſented to the barons of the Exchequer, where they take the oath of office, the oaths of allegiance, &c. The chamberlains and bridge-maſters are ſworn in the court of aldermen.

Where a lord-mayor elect refuſes to ſerve, he is liable to be fined; and if a perſon choſen ſheriff refuſes to ſerve, he is fined 41*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.* unleſs he makes oath he is not worth 10,000*l.**

When the alderman of any ward dies, another is within a few days elected in his room, at a wardmote held for that purpoſe, at which the lord-mayor uſually preſides. Every alderman has his deputy, who ſupplies his place in his abſence. Theſe deputies are always taken from among the common-council. The aldermen above the chair, and the three eldeſt aldermen beneath it, are juſtices of peace in the city by the charter.†

The lord-mayor's juriſdiction in ſome caſes extends a great way beyond the city, upon the river Thames eaſtward as far as the conflux of the two rivers Thames and Medway, and up the river Lee as far as Temple-mills, being about three miles; and weſtward as far as Colney-ditch, above Staine's bridge: he names a deputy, called the water-bailiff; whoſe buſineſs is to prevent any incroachments, nuiſances, and frauds uſed by fiſhermen or others, deſtructive to the fiſhery, or hurtful to the navigation of the ſaid waters; and yearly keeps courts for the conſervation of the river in the counties it borders upon within the ſaid limits.

The ſheriffs alſo are ſheriffs of the county of Middleſex, as well as of London. And here I ſhall take an opportunity to obſerve, that the number of aldermen are twenty-ſix; the number of common council-men two hundred and thirty-four; the number of companies eighty-four; and the number of citizens on the livery, who have a voice in their elections, are computed to be between ſeven and eight thouſand. The twelve principal companies are, 1. The Mercers. 2. Grocers. 3. Drapers. 4. Fiſhmongers. 5. Goldſmiths. 6. Skinners. 7. Merchant-Taylors. 8. Haberdaſhers. 9. Salters. 10. Ironmongers. 11. Vintners. 12. Clothworkers. The others are,

* It is ſince raiſed to 15,000l.

† Now by a late grant from the crown every alderman is a juſtice of peace within his own ward.

13. The Dyers. 14. Brewers. 15. Leather-Sellers. 16. Pewterers. 17. Barber-Surgeons. 18. Cutlers. 19. Bakers. 20. Wax-Chandlers. 21. Tallow-Chandlers. 22. Armourers. 23. Girdlers. 24. Butchers. 25. Sadlers. 26. Carpenters. 27. Cordwainers. 28. Painter-Stainers. 29. Curriers. 30. Maſons. 31. Plumbers. 32. Innholders. 33. Founders. 34. Poulterers. 35. Cooks. 36. Coopers. 37. Tilers and Bricklayers. 38. Bowyers. 39. Fletchers. 40. Blackſmiths. 41. Joiners. 42. Weavers. 43. Woolmen. 44. Scriveners. 45. Fruiterers. 46. Plaiſterers. 47. Stationers. 48. Embroiderers. 49. Upholders. 50. Muſicians. 51. Turners. 52. *Baſket-makers. 53. Glaſiers. 54. *Horners. 55. Farriers. 56. *Paviours. 57. Lorimers. 58. Apothecaries. 59. Shipwrights. 60. *Spectacle-makers. 61. *Clock-makers. 62. *Glovers. 63. *Comb-makers. 64. *Felt-makers. 65. Frame-work Knitters. 66. *Silk-Throwers. 67. Carmen. 68. *Pin-makers. 69. Needle-makers. 70. Gardeners. 71. Soap-makers. 72. Tin-Plate Workers. 73. Wheel-wrights. 74. Diſtillers. 75. Hatband-makers. 76. Patten-makers. 77. Glaſs-ſellers. 78. Tobacco-pipe-makers. 79. Coach and Coach-harneſs makers. 80. Gun makers. 81. Gold and Silver Wire-Drawers. 82. *Long-Bow-String-makers. 83. Card-makers. 84. Fan-makers.

The companies marked with an * before them have no livery-men, and all the freemen of the reſt are not upon the livery, that is, intitled to wear the gowns belonging to the reſpective companies, and vote in elections, but a ſelect number of freemen only. Every company is a diſtinct corporation, being incorporated by grants from the crown, or acts of parliament, and having certain rules, liberties, and privileges, for the better ſupport and government of their ſeveral trades and myſteries: many of them are endowed with lands to a great value, and have their maſters, wardens, aſſiſtants, clerks, and other officers, to direct and regulate their affairs, and to reſtrain and puniſh abuſes incident to their ſeveral trades: and when any diſputes ariſe concerning the due execution of theſe charters, the lord-mayor has a ſupreme power to determine the caſe and to puniſh the offenders.

The military government of the city of London is lodged in the lieutenancy, conſiſting of the lord-mayor, aldermen, and other principal citizens, who receive their authority from his majeſty's commiſſion, which he revokes and alters as often as he ſees fit: theſe have under their command ſix regiments of foot, viz. 1. The White. 2. The Orange. 3. The Yellow. 4. The Blue. 5. The Green. And 6. The Red Regiment. In every one of which are eight companies, conſiſting of one hundred and fifty men each; in all, ſeven thouſand two hundred men: beſides which there is a kind of independent company, called the artillery company, conſiſting of ſeven or eight hundred volunteers, whoſe ſkill in military diſcipline is much admired by their fellow-citizens. Theſe exerciſe frequently in the Artillery-ground, engage in mock fights and ſieges, and ſtorm the dunghills with great addreſs.

The tower-hamlets, it has been obſerved already, are commanded by the lieutenant of the tower, and conſiſt of two regiments of foot, eight hundred each: ſo that the whole militia of London, excluſive of Weſtminſter and Southwark, amount to near ten thouſand men.

London, like other cities of the kingdom, is, or ought to be governed by its biſhop in ſpirituals; though his authority is very little regarded at preſent. The juſtices of peace at their ſeſſions may empower any man to preach, and adminiſter the ſacraments, let his occupation or qualifications be never ſo mean; nor do they ever refuſe it to a perſon who is able to raiſe the ſmall ſum of —— pence, being leſs a great deal than is paid for licenſing a common alehouſe. A clergyman indeed cannot be intitled to a be-

nefice, without being, in ſome meaſure, ſubject to his dioceſan; but he may throw off his gown, and aſſemble a congregation that ſhall be much more beneficial to him, and propagate what doctrines he ſees fit (as is evident in the caſe of orator Henley): but to proceed.

The dioceſe of London is in the province of Canterbury, and comprehends the counties of Middleſex and Eſſex, and part of Hertfordſhire; the Britiſh plantations in America are alſo ſubject to this biſhop.* To the cathedral of St. Paul's belongs a dean, three reſidentiaries, a treaſurer, chancellor, precentor, and thirty prebendaries. The biſhop of London takes place next to the archbiſhops of Canterbury and York, but his revenues are not equal to thoſe of Durham or Wincheſter. The deanery of St. Paul's is ſaid to be worth a thouſand pounds *per annum*, and each of the reſidentiaries about three hundred pounds *per annum*.

The pariſhes within the walls of London are ninety-ſeven; but ſeveral of them having been united ſince the fire, there are at preſent but ſixty-two pariſh churches, and conſequently the ſame number of pariſh-prieſts: the revenues of theſe gentlemen are ſeldom leſs than 100*l. per annum*, and none more than 200*l. per annum*. They appear to be moſt of them about 150*l. per annum*, beſides their ſeveral parſonage-houſes and ſurplice-fees; and moſt of them have lectureſhips in town, or livings in the country, or ſome other ſpiritual preferment of equal value.

The city of Weſtminſter, the weſtern part of the town, comes next under conſideration which received its name from the abbey or minſter ſituated to the weſtward of London. This city, if we comprehend the diſtrict or liberties belonging to it, lies along the banks of the Thames in the form of a bow or creſcent, extending from Temple-bar in the eaſt to Mill-bank in the ſouth-weſt; the inſide of this bow being about a mile and a half in length, and the outſide two miles and a half at leaſt; the breadth, one place with another, from the Thames to the fields on the north-weſt ſide of the town, about a mile; and I am apt to think a ſquare of two miles in length and one in breadth, would contain all the buildings within the liberty of Weſtminſter. That part of the town which is properly called the city of Weſtminſter, contains no more than St. Margaret's and St. John's pariſhes, which form a triangle, one ſide whereof extends from Whitehall to Peterborough-houſe on Mill bank, another ſide reaches from Peterborough-houſe to Stafford houſe, or Tart-hall, at the weſt end of the Park, and the third ſide extends from Stafford-houſe to Whitehall; the circumference of the whole being about two miles. This ſpot of ground, it is ſaid, was anciently an iſland, a branch of the Thames running through the Park from weſt to eaſt, and falling into the main river again about Whitehall, which iſland was originally called Thorney iſland, from the woods and buſhes that covered it; the abbey or minſter alſo was at firſt called Thorney-abbey or minſter, from the iſland on which it ſtood.

St. James's park is ſomething more than a mile in circumference, and the form pretty near oval; about the middle of it runs a canal 2800 feet in length, and 100 in breadth, and near it are ſeveral other waters, which form an iſland that has good cover for the breeding and harbouring wild ducks and other water-fowl; on the iſland alſo is a pretty houſe and garden, ſcarce viſible to the company in the park; on the north ſide are ſeveral fine walks of elms and limes half a mile in length, of which the Mall is one; the palace of St. James's, Marlborough-houſe, and the fine buildings in the ſtreet called Pall-mall, adorn this ſide of the Park; at the eaſt end is a view of the Admiralty, a magnificent edifice, lately built with brick and ſtone; the Horſe-guards, the Banquetting-

* By patent from King George I.

houſe, the moſt elegant fabrick in the kingdom, with the treaſury and the fine buildings about the Cockpit; and between theſe and the end of the grand canal is a ſpacious parade, where the horſe and foot guards rendezvous every morning before they mount their reſpective guards.

On the ſouth ſide of the Park run ſhady walks of trees from eaſt to weſt, parallel almoſt to the canal, and walks on the north; adjoining to which are the ſumptuous houſes in Queen ſtreet, Queen-ſquare, &c. inhabited by people of quality: and the weſt end of the Park is adorned with the Duke of Buckingham's beautiful ſeat. But what renders St. James's park one of the moſt delightful ſcenes in nature, is the variety of living objects which is met with here; for beſides the deer and wild-fowl, common to other parks, beſides the water, fine walks, and the elegant buildings that ſurround it, hither the politeſt part of the Britiſh nation of both ſexes frequently reſort in the ſpring, to take the benefit of the evening air, and enjoy the moſt agreeable converſation imaginable: and thoſe who have a taſte for martial muſick, and the ſhining equipage of the ſoldiery, will find their eyes and ears agreeably entertained by the horſe and foot guards every morning.

The Sanctuary, or the Abbey-yard, is a large open ſquare, between King-ſtreet and the Gatehouſe, north-weſt of the Abbey, and was called the Sanctuary, becauſe any perſon who came within theſe limits was entitled to the privilege of ſanctuary, that is, he was not liable to be apprehended by any officers of juſtice.

This privilege, it is ſaid, was firſt granted to the Abbey by Sebert, king of the Eaſt Saxons, increaſed by King Edgar, and confirmed by Edward the Confeſſor, by the following charter:

'Edward, by the grace of God, king of Engliſhmen; I make it to be known to all 'generations of the world after me, that, by ſpecial commandment of our holy father 'Pope Leo, I have renewed and honoured the holy church of the bleſſed apoſtle St. 'Peter of Weſtminſter; and I order and eſtabliſh for ever, that what perſon, of what 'condition or eſtate ſoever he be, from whenceſoever he come, or for what offence or 'cauſe it be, either for his refuge in the ſaid holy place, he is aſſured of his life, liberty 'and limbs: and over this, I forbid, under pain of everlaſting damnation, that no mi'niſter of mine, or any of my ſucceſſors, intermeddle with any of the goods, lands, and 'poſſeſſions of the ſaid perſons taking the ſaid ſanctuary: for I have taken their goods 'and livelode into my ſpecial protection. And therefore I grant to every, each of them, 'in as much as my terreſtrial power may ſuffice, all manner of freedom of joyous liberty. 'And whoſoever preſumes, or doth contrary to this my grant, I will he loſe his name, 'worſhip, dignity, and power; and that with the great traitor Judas that betraid our Sa'viour, he be in the everlaſting fire of hell. And I will and ordain, that this my grant 'endure as long as there remaineth in England, either love or dread of chriſtian 'name.'

This privilege of ſanctuary, as far as it related to traitors, murderers, and felons, was in a great meaſure aboliſhed, by a ſtatute of the 32d Henry VIII: and in the beginning of the reign of queen Elizabeth, every debtor, who fled to ſanctuary, to ſhelter himſelf from his creditors, was obliged to take an oath of the following tenour, viz. That he did not claim the privilege of ſanctuary to defraud any one of his goods, debts, or money; but only for the ſecurity of his perſon, until he ſhould be able to pay his creditors.

That he would give in a true particular of his debts and credits.

That he would endeavour to pay his debts as ſoon as poſſible.

That he would be preſent at the abbey at morning and evening prayer.

That

That he would demean himſelf honeſtly and quietly, avoid ſuſpected houſes, unlawful games, banquetting, and riotous company.

That he would wear no weapon, or be out of his lodging before ſun-riſe, or after ſun-ſet, nor depart out of the precinct of the ſanctuary, without the leave of the dean, or archdeacon in his abſence.

That he would be obedient to the dean and the officers of the houſe.

And laſtly, That if he ſhould break his oath in any particular, he ſhould not claim the privilege of ſanctuary.

And if any creditor could make it appear, that he had any money, goods, or chattels, that were not contained in the particular given in to the dean and the church, the ſanctuary-man was to be impriſoned till he came to an agreement with his creditors.

The Abbey-church of St. Peter at Weſtminſter appears to be very ancient, though far from being ſo ancient as is vulgarly reported.

Some relate, without any authority to ſupport the conjecture, that it was founded in the days of the Apoſtles by St. Peter himſelf: others that it was erected by King Lucius about the year 170. And by ſome it is ſaid to have been built by King Sebert, the firſt chriſtian King of the Eaſt-Saxons (Eſſex and Middleſex) *anno* 611.—But I take it for granted the church was not built before the convent or abbey it belonged to: People did not uſe to build churches at a diſtance from towns, unleſs for the ſervice of convents or religious houſes; but neither in the times of the apoſtles, or in the ſuppoſed reign of King Lucius, in the ſecond century, was there any ſuch thing as a convent in England, or perhaps in any part of Chriſtendom. During the dominion of the Saxons in this iſland, monaſteries indeed were erected here, and in many other kingdoms in great abundance; and as the monks generally choſe thick woods or other ſolitary places for their reſidence, where they could meet with a ſpot of ground fitter for their purpoſe than this woody iſland called Thorney, then deſtitute of inhabitants? But I am inclined to think, that neither this or any other monaſtery was erected in South Britain till the ſeventh century, after Auſtin the monk came into England. As to the tradition of its having been built upon the ruins of the temple of Apollo, deſtroyed by an earthquake, I do not doubt but the monks were very ready to propagate a fable of this kind, who formed ſo many others, to ſhew the triumphs of chriſtianity over paganiſm, and to induce their proſelytes to believe, that heaven miraculouſly interpoſed in their favour, by earthquakes, ſtorms, and other prodigies. But to proceed: when the convent was erected, I make no doubt, that there was a church or chapel built as uſual, for the ſervice of the monks; but it is evident from hiſtory, that the dimenſions of the firſt or ſecond church that ſtood here, were not comparable to thoſe of the preſent church.

We may rely upon it, that about the year 850, there was a church and convent in the iſland of Thorney; becauſe about that time London being in the poſſeſſion of the Danes, the convent was deſtroyed by them, (not in the year 659, as ſome writers have affirmed, becauſe the Danes did not invade England till near 200 years afterwards.) The abbey lay in ruins about an hundred years; when king Edgar, at the inſtance of Dunſtan, abbot of Glaſſenbury, (and afterwards archbiſhop of Canterbury) rebuilt this and ſeveral other monaſteries, about the year 960. Edward the Confeſſor, a devout Prince, enlarged this church and monaſtery, in which he placed the Benedictine monks, ordered the *regalia* to be kept by the fathers of the convent, and ſucceeding kings to be crowned here, as William the Conqueror, and ſeveral other Engliſh monarchs afterwards were, moſt of them enriching this abbey with large revenues; but King Henry III. ordered the church built by Edward the Confeſſor to be pulled down, and erected the preſent magnificent

magnificent fabrick in the room of it, of which he laid the firſt ſtone about the year 1245.

That admired piece of architecture at the eaſt end, dedicated to the virgin Mary, was built by Henry VII. *anno* 1502, and from the founder is uſually called Henry the VIIth's chapel. Here moſt of the Engliſh monarchs ſince that time have been interred.

The dimenſions of the abbey church, according to the new ſurvey, are as follow, viz. The length of the church, from the weſt end of it to the eaſt end of St. Edward's chapel, is 354 feet, the breadth of the weſt end 66 feet, the breadth of the croſs iſle, from north to ſouth, 189 feet, the height of the middle roof 92 feet, the diſtance from the weſt end of the church to the choir, 162 feet, and from the weſt end to the croſs iſle 220 feet, the diſtance from the eaſt end of St. Edward's chapel to the weſt end of Henry VIIth's chapel, 36 feet, and the length of Henry VIIth's chapel 99 feet: ſo that the length of the whole building is 489 feet, the breadth of Henry VIIth's chapel 66 feet, and the height 54 feet. The nave and croſs iſles of the abbey-church are ſupported by fifty ſlender pillars of Suſſex marble, beſides forty-five demi-pillars or pilaſters. There are an upper and lower range of windows, being ninety-four in number, thoſe at the four ends of the croſs very ſpacious. All which, with the arches, roofs, doors, &c. are of the ancient Gothick order. Above the chapiters the pillars ſpread into ſeveral ſemi-cylindrical branches, forming and adorning the arches of the pillars, and thoſe of the roofs of the iſles, which are three in number, running from eaſt to weſt, and a croſs iſle running from north to ſouth. The choir is paved with black and white marble, in which are 28 ſtalls on the north ſide, as many on the ſouth, and eight at the weſt end; from the choir we aſcend by ſeveral ſteps to a moſt magnificent marble altar-piece, which would be eſteemed a beauty in an Italian church.

Beyond the altar is King Edward the Confeſſor's chapel, ſurrounded with eleven or twelve other chapels repleniſhed with monuments of the Britiſh nobility, for a particular whereof I refer the reader to the antiquities of St. Peter's, or the abbey-church of Weſtminſter, by J. Crull, M. D. Lond. 1711. 8vo. and the ſeveral ſupplements printed ſince, and ſhall only take notice of thoſe of the kings and queens in the chapel of St. Edward the Confeſſor, which are as follow, viz. Edward I, king of England, Henry III, Matilda wife of Henry I, queen Eleanor wife of Edward I. St. Edward the Confeſſor, and queen Editha his wife, Henry V, and queen Catharine of Valois his wife, Edward III, and queen Philippa his wife, Richard II, and queen Anne his wife: and on the ſouth ſide of the choir king Sebert, and queen Anne of Cleve, wife to Henry VIII. Eaſt of St. Edward's chapel is that of Henry VII, dedicated to the bleſſed virgin Mary, to which we aſcend by twelve ſtone ſteps. At the weſt end whereof are three brazen doors finely wrought, which give an entrance into it. The ſtalks on the north and ſouth ſides are exquiſitely carved. The roof is ſupported by twelve pillars and arches of the Gothick order, abounding with enrichments of carved figures, fruit, &c. At the eaſt end is a ſpacious window with ſtained glaſs; beſides which, there are thirteen other windows above, and as many below on the north and ſouth ſides. Under each of the thirteen uppermoſt windows are five figures placed in niches, repreſenting kings, queens, biſhops, &c. and under them the figures of as many angels ſupporting imperial crowns. The roof, which is all ſtone, is divided into ſixteen circles curiouſly wrought, and is the admiration of all that ſee it.

The outſide of this chapel was adorned with fourteen towers, three figures being placed in niches on each of them, which were formerly much admired; but the ſtone decaying and mouldering away, they make but an odd appearance at preſent.

In

In this chapel have been interred moſt of the Engliſh kings ſince Richard the 3d, whoſe tombs are no ſmall ornament to it, particularly that of Henry VII. the founder, which ſtands in the middle of the area towards the eaſt end.

The tomb is compoſed of a curious pedeſtal, whoſe ſides are adorned with various figures, as the north with thoſe of ſix men, the eaſt with thoſe of two cupids ſupporting the king's arms and an imperial crown; on the ſouth ſide alſo ſix figures circumſcribed (as thoſe on the north ſide) with circles of curious workmanſhip, the moſt eaſterly of which contains the figure of an angel treading on a dragon: here is alſo a woman and a child, ſeeming to allude to *Rev.* xii. and on the weſt end the figure of a roſe and an imperial crown, ſupported with thoſe of a dragon and a greyhound: on the tomb are the figures of the king and queen, lying at full length, with four angels, one at each angle of the tomb, all very finely done in braſs.

The ſcreen or fence is alſo of ſolid braſs, very ſtrong and ſpacious, being in length 19 feet, in breadth 11, and the altitude 11, adorned with 42 pillars and their arches; alſo 20 ſmaller hollow columns and their arches in the front of the former, and joined at the corniſh, on which corniſh is a kind of acroteria, enriched with roſes and portcullises interchanged in the upper part, and with the ſmall figures of dragons and greyhounds (the ſupporters aforeſaid) in the lower part: and at each of the four angles is a ſtrong pillar made open or hollow, compoſed in imitation of diaper and Gothick arch-work; the four ſides have been adorned with 32 figures of men about a cubit high, placed in niches, of which there are only ſeven left, the reſt being ſtolen away (one Raymond, about the 11th of Queen Elizabeth, having been twice indicted for the ſame;) and about the middle of the upper part of each of the four ſides is a ſpacious branch adorned with the figure of a roſe, where might on occaſion be placed lamps. This admirable piece of art is open at top, and has two portals, one on the north, the other on the ſouth ſide, all of fine braſs.

This royal founder's epitaph.

Septimus Henricus tumulo requieſcit in iſto,
Qui regum ſplendor, lumen & orbis erat.
Rex, Virgil, & ſapiens, comes virtutis amatur,
Egregius forma, ſtrenuus atque potens.
Qui peperit pacem regno, qui bella peregit
Plurima, qui victor ſemper ab hoſte redit;
Qui natas binis conjunxit regibus ambas,
Regibus & cunctis, fœdere junctus erat.
Qui ſacrum hoc ſtruxit templum, ſtatuitq; ſepulchrum
Pro ſe, proque ſua conjuge, proque domo.
Luſtra decem atq; annos, tres plus compleverit annos,
Nam tribus octenis regia ſceptra tulit;
Quindecies Domini centenus fluxerat annus,
Currebat nonus, cum venit arat dies;
Septima ter menſis lux tunc fulgebat Aprilis,
Cum clauſit ſummum tanta corona diem.
Nulla dedere prius tantum ſibi ſæcula regem
Anglia, vix ſimilem poſteriora dabunt.

Septimus hic ſitus eſt Henricus gloria regum
Cunctorum, ipſius qui tempeſtate fuerunt;
Ingenio atq; opibus geſtarum & nomine rerum,

Acceſſere

Acceſſere quibus naturæ dona benignæ:
Frontis honos facies auguſta heroica forma;
Junctaque ei ſuavis conjux per pulchra pudica,
Et fœcunda fuit; felices prole parentes,
Henricum quibus octavum terra Anglia debet.

Under the figure of the king.

Hic jacet Henricus ejus nominis ſeptimus, Angliæ quondam rex, Edmundi Richmondiæ comitis filius, qui die 22 Aug. Rex creatus, ſtatim poſt apud Weſtmonaſterium die 30 Octob. coronatur 1485. *Moritur deinde 21 die Aprilis anno ætat.* 53, *regnavit annos* 23, *menſes* 8, *minus uno die.*

Under the queen's figure.

Hic jacet regina Elizabetha, Edvardi quarti quondam regis filia, Edvardi quinti regis quondam nominator ſoror: Henrici ſeptimi olim regis conjux, atq; Henrici octavi regis mater inclyta; obiit autem ſuum diem in turri Londoniarum die ſecund. Feb. anno Domini 1502, 37 *anuorum ætate functa.*

The modern tombs in the abbey, beſt worth the viewing, are thoſe of the duke of Newcaſtle, on the left hand as we enter the north door, of Sir Iſaac Newton, at the weſt end of the choir, of Sir Godfrey Kneller, and Mr. ſecretary Craggs at the weſt end of the abbey, of Mr. Prior among the poets at the door which faces the Old Palace-yard, of the duke of Buckingham in Henry the VIIth's chapel, and that of Dr. Chamberlain on the north ſide of the choir: moſt of theſe are admirable pieces of ſculpture, and ſhew that the ſtatuary's art is not entirely loſt in this country; though it muſt be confeſſed the Engliſh fall ſhort of the Italians in this ſcience.

Weſtminſter-hall is one of the largeſt rooms in Europe, being two hundred and twenty-eight feet in length, ſixty-ſix feet broad, and ninety feet high. The walls are of ſtone, the windows of the Gothick form, the floor ſtone, and the roof of timber covered with lead; and having not one pillar in it, is ſupported by buttreſſes. It is uſually obſerved, that there are no cobwebs ever ſeen in this hall, and the reaſon given for this is, that the timber of which the roof is compoſed is Iriſh oak, in which ſpiders will not harbour; but I am inclined to believe this is a fact not to be depended on, for I find the timber for rebuilding and repairing the palace of Weſtminſter in the reign of Richard III. was brought from the foreſts in Eſſex; and as there is no colour from hiſtory to ſurmiſe that the timber of this hall was Iriſh oak, ſo is there no imaginable reaſon why timber ſhould be fetched from another kingdom for the repair of the hall, when the counties of Middleſex and Eſſex were great part of them foreſt, and afforded timber enough to have built twenty ſuch places; and we find, that the timber of the Eſſex foreſts was in fact applied to the repairs of this palace; for it cannot be pretended that the preſent roof is the ſame that was erected by William Rufus when it was firſt built, it appearing that Richard II. about the year 1397, cauſed the old roof to be taken down, and a new one made (as has been obſerved already) and this is probably the ſame we now ſee. Here are hung up as trophies, 138 colours, and 34 ſtandards, taken from the French and Bavarians at Hockſtet, *anno* 1704.

The Houſe of Lords, or chamber where the peers aſſemble in parliament, is ſituated between the Old Palace-yard and the Thames. It is a ſpacious room, of an oblong form, at the ſouth end whereof is the king's throne, to which he aſcends by ſeveral ſteps: on the right hand of the throne is a ſeat for the prince of Wales, and on the left another for the princes of the blood, and behind the throne the ſeats of the peers under age.

On the eaſt ſide of the houſe, to the right of the throne, ſit the archbiſhops and biſhops; on the oppoſite ſide of the houſe ſit the dukes, marquiſſes, earls, and viſcounts; and on forms croſſing the area, the barons under the degree of viſcounts.

Before the throne are three wool-ſacks, or broad ſeats ſtuffed with wool, to put the legiſlature in mind, it is ſaid, that the right management of this trade is of the laſt importance to the kingdom. On the firſt of theſe wool-ſacks, next to the throne, ſits the lord chancellor, or keeper, who is ſpeaker of the houſe of peers; and on the other two, the lord chief juſtices, and the reſt of the judges, with the maſter of the rolls, and the other maſters in chancery: about the middle of the houſe, on the eaſt ſide, is a chimney, where a fire is uſually kept in the winter; and towards the north, or lower end of the houſe, is a bar that runs croſs it, to which the commons advance when they bring up bills or impeachments, or when the king ſends for them, and without this bar the counſel and witneſſes ſtand at trials before the peers. The houſe is at preſent hung with tapeſtry, containing the hiſtory of the defeat of the Spaniſh Armada, in the reign of queen Elizabeth, *anno* 1588.

The houſe or chamber where the commons aſſemble, is to the northward of the Houſe of Lords, and ſtands eaſt and weſt, as the other does north and ſouth. The room is pretty near ſquare, and towards the upper end is the ſpeaker's armed chair, to which he aſcends by a ſtep or two; before it is a table, where the clerks ſit, on which the mace lies when the ſpeaker is in the chair, and at other times the mace is laid under the table. On the north and ſouth ſides, and at the weſt end, are ſeats gradually aſcending as in a theatre, and between the ſeats at the weſt end is the entrance by a pair of folding doors. There are galleries alſo on the north, ſouth, and weſt, where ſtrangers are frequently admitted to hear the debates.

This room was anciently a chapel, founded by King Stephen about the year 1141, and dedicated to the bleſſed Virgin; however, it obtained the name of St. Stephen's chapel. It was rebuilt by King Edward III. *anno* 1347, who placed in it a dean, 12 ſecular canons, 13 vicars, 4 clerks, 5 choriſters, a verger, and a keeper of the chapel, and built them a convent, which extended along the Thames, endowing it with large revenues, which at the diſſolution of monaſteries in the reign of Edward VI. amounted to near eleven thouſand pounds *per annum*. Almoſt ever ſince the diſſolution, this chapel has been converted to the uſe we find it at preſent, viz. for the ſeſſion of the lower houſe of parliament, who, before that time, uſually aſſembled in the chapter-houſe belonging to the abbey, when the parliament met at Weſtminſter. The painted chamber lies between the houſe of lords and the houſe of commons, and here the committees of both houſes uſually meet at a conference; but neither this or the other remaining apartments of this palace of Weſtminſter, have any thing in them that merit a particular deſcription.

The open place uſually called Charing-croſs, from a fine croſs which ſtood there before the grand rebellion, is of a triangular form, having the Pall-mall and the Hay-market on the north-weſt, the Strand on the eaſt, and the ſtreet before Whitehall on the ſouth. In the middle of this ſpace is erected a brazen equeſtrian ſtatue of King Charles I. looking towards the place where that prince was murdered by the rebels, who had erected a ſcaffold for that purpoſe before the gates of his own palace. This ſtatue is erected on a ſtone pedeſtal 17 feet high, enriched with his majeſty's arms, trophy-work, palm-branches, &c. incloſed with an iron paliſade, and was erected by King Charles II. after his reſtoration. The brick buildings ſouth-eaſt of Charing-croſs are moſtly beautiful and uniform, and the king's ſtables in the Meuſe, which lie north of it, and are now magnificently rebuilding of hewn ſtone, will probably make Charing-croſs

croſs as fine a place as any we have in town;* eſpecially as it ſtands upon an eminence overlooking Whitehall.

The Banqueting houſe ſtands on the eaſt ſide of the ſtreet adjoining to the great gate of Whitehall on the ſouth. This edifice is built of hewn ſtone, and conſiſts of one ſtately room, of an oblong form, upwards of forty feet in height, the length and breadth proportionable, having galleries round it on the inſide, the ceiling beautifully painted by that celebrated hiſtory-painter Sir Peter Paul Reubens: it is adorned on the outſide with a lower and upper range of columns of the Ionick and Compoſite orders, their capitals enriched with fruit, foliage, &c. the inter-columns of the upper and lower range, being handſome ſaſhed windows. It is ſurrounded on the top with ſtone rails or balliſters, and covered with lead.

St. James's Palace, where the royal family now reſides in the winter ſeaſon, ſtands pleaſantly upon the north ſide of the Park, and has ſeveral noble rooms in it, but is an irregular building, by no means ſuitable to the grandeur of the Britiſh monarch its maſter. In the front next St. James's ſtreet, there appears little more than an old gate houſe, by which we enter a little ſquare court, with a piazza on the weſt ſide of it leading to the grand ſtair caſe; and there are two other courts beyond, which have not much the air of a prince's palace. This palace was an hoſpital, ſuppreſſed by Henry VIII. who built this edifice in the room of it.

But the houſe moſt admired for its ſituation, is that of the duke of Buckingham at the weſt end of the Park; in the front of which, towards the Mall and the grand canal, is a ſpacious court, the offices on each ſide having a communication with the houſe by two little bending piazzas and galleries that form the wings. This front is adorned with two ranges of pilaſters of the Corinthian and Tuſcan orders, and over them is an acroteria of figures, repreſenting Mercury, Secrecy, Equity, and Liberty, and under them this inſcription in large golden characters, viz. SIC SITI LÆTANTVR LARES, Thus ſituated, may the houſhold gods rejoice.

Behind the houſe is a fine garden and terras, from whence there is a proſpect of the adjacent country, which gave occaſion to another inſcription on the houſe on that ſide, viz. RVS IN VRBE, intimating, that it has the advantages both of city and country; above which are figures repreſenting the four ſeaſons. The hall is paved with marble, and adorned with pilaſters, the intercolumns exquiſite paintings in great variety; and on a pedeſtal, near the foot of the grand ſtair caſe, is a marble figure of Cain kil ing his brother Abel; the whole ſtructure exceeding magnificent, rich, and beautiful, but eſpecially in the finiſhing and furniture.

Groſvenor or Gravenor-ſquare is bounded on the north by Oxford road, on the eaſt by Hanover ſquare, by May-fair on the ſouth, and by Hyde-park on the weſt; the area whereof contains about five acres of ground, in which is a large garden laid out into walks, and adorned with an equeſtrian ſtatue of King George I. gilded with gold, and ſtanding on a pedeſtal, in the center of the garden, the whole ſurrounded with palliſades placed upon a dwarf wall. The buildings generally are the moſt magnificent we meet with in this great town; though the fronts of the houſes are not all alike, for ſome of them are intirely of ſtone, others of brick and ſtone, and others of rubbed brick, with only their quoins, facios, windows and door caſes of ſtone; ſome of them are adorned with ſtone columns of the ſeveral orders, while others have only plain fronts; but they are ſo far uniform as to be all ſaſhed, and of pretty near an equal height. To the kitchens and offices, which have little paved yards with vaults before

* Theſe are now finiſhed, and anſwer the conjecture of this author.

them, they deſcend by twelve or fifteen ſteps, and theſe yards are defended by an high paliſade of iron. Every houſe has a garden behind it, and many of them coach-houſes and ſtables adjoining; and others have ſtables near the ſquare, in a place that has obtained the name of Groſvenor-Meuſe. The finiſhing of the houſes within is equal to the figure they make without; the ſtair-caſes of ſome of them I ſaw were inlaid, and perfect cabinet-work, and the paintings on the roof and ſides by the beſt hands. The apartments uſually conſiſt of a long range of fine rooms, equally commodious and beautiful; none of the houſes are without two or three ſtair-caſes for the convenience of the family. The grand ſtair-caſe is generally in the hall or ſaloon at the entrance. In ſhort this ſquare may well be looked upon as the beauty of the town, and thoſe who have not ſeen it cannot have an adequate idea of the place.

The city of Weſtminſter at this day conſiſts of the pariſhes of St. Margaret and St. John the Evangeliſt, and the liberties of Weſtminſter, viz. St. Martin's in the Fields, St. Mary le Savoy, St. Mary le Strand, St. Clement's Danes, St. Paul's Covent-garden, St. James's Weſtminſter, St. George's Hanover-ſquare, and St. Anne's Weſtminſter; all under the government of the dean and chapter of Weſtminſter, and their ſubordinate officers; or rather, of a high ſteward, and ſuch other officers as are appointed by them; for ſince the reformation, the dean and chapter ſeem to have delegated their civil power to ſuch officers as they elect for life, who are not accountable to, or liable to be diſplaced by them, nor are they liable to forfeit their offices, but for ſuch offences as a private man may loſe his eſtate, namely, for high-treaſon, felony, &c. as happened in the caſe of their high-ſteward, the duke of Ormond, upon whoſe attainder, the dean and chapter proceeded to a new election.

The next officer to the high-ſteward is the deputy-ſteward, appointed by the high-ſteward, and confirmed by the dean and chapter, who is uſually a gentleman learned in the law, being judge of their court for trial of civil actions between party and party, which is held uſually on Wedneſday every week. They have alſo a court-leet, held annually on St. Thomas's-day, for the choice of officers, and removal of nuiſances. The deputy-ſteward ſupplies the place of ſheriff of Weſtminſter, except in the return of members of parliament, which is done by the high-bailiff, an officer nominated by the dean and chapter, and confirmed by the high-ſteward. The high-bailiff alſo is entitled to all fines, forfeitures, waifs and ſtrays in Weſtminſter, which makes it a very profitable poſt.

The high-conſtable, choſen by the burgeſſes at their court-leet, and approved by the ſteward or his deputy, is an officer of ſome conſideration in this city alſo, to whom all the reſt of the conſtables are ſubject.

The burgeſſes are ſixteen in number, ſeven for the city, and nine for the liberties of Weſtminſter, appointed by the high-ſteward or his deputy, every one of whom has his aſſiſtant, and has particular wards or diſtricts: out of theſe burgeſſes are choſen two chief burgeſſes, one for the city, the other for the liberties. The dean, high ſteward, or his deputy, the bailiffs and burgeſſes, or a quorum of them, are empowered to make by-laws, and take cognizance of ſmall offences, within the city and liberties of Weſtminſter. But I look upon it, that the juſtices of peace for Weſtminſter, have in a great meaſure ſuperſeded the authority of the burgeſſes (except as to weights, meaſures, and nuiſances) by virtue of whoſe warrants, all petty offenders almoſt are apprehended and ſent to Tothill-fields Bridewell; and for higher offences, the ſame juſtices commit criminals to Newgate, or the Gatehouſe, who receive their trials before commiſſioners of oyer and terminer at the Old-Bailey, as notorious criminals in the city of London do; and ſo far the two united cities may be ſaid to be under the ſame government.

The

The precinct of St. Martin's le Grand in London, is deemed a part of the city of Weſtminſter, and the inhabitants vote in the elections of members of parliament for Weſtminſter.

The eccleſiaſtical government of the city of Weſtminſter is in the dean and chapter, whoſe commiſſary has the juriſdiction in all eccleſiaſtical cauſes, and the probate of wills; from whom there lies no appeal to the archbiſhop of Canterbury, or other ſpiritual judge, but to the king in Chancery alone, who upon ſuch appeal iſſues a commiſſion under the great ſeal of England, conſtituting a court of delegates to determine the cauſe finally.

I next proceed to ſurvey the out-pariſhes in the county of Middleſex and Surrey, which are comprehended within the bills of mortality, and eſteemed part of this great town: and firſt, St. Giles's in the Fields contains theſe chief ſtreets and places; Great Lincoln's Inn-Fields, part of Lincoln's-Inn Garden, Turnſtile, Whetſtone-Park, part of High-Holborn, part of Duke-ſtreet, Old and New Wild-ſtreet, Princes-ſtreet, Queen-ſtreet, part of Drury-lane, Brownlow-ſtreet, Bolton-ſtreet, Caſtle-ſtreet, King ſtreet, the Seven-dials, or ſeven ſtreets comprehending Earl-ſtreet, Queen-ſtreet, White-Lion-ſtreet, and St. Andrew's-ſtreet, Monmouth-ſtreet, the eaſt ſide of Hog-lane, Stedwell-ſtreet, and Staig-ſtreet.*

Great Lincoln's-Inn Fields or Square contains about ten acres of ground, and is ſomething longer than it is broad, the longeſt ſides extending from eaſt to weſt: the buildings on the weſt and ſouth generally make a grand figure.

In the pariſh of St. Sepulchre, which is without the liberties of the city of London, we meet with Hicks's-hall and the Charter-houſe.

Hicks's-hall is ſituated in the middle of St. John's-ſtreet, towards the ſouth end, and is the ſeſſions-houſe for the juſtices of peace of the county of Middleſex, having been erected for this end *anno* 1612, by Sir Baptiſt Hicks, a mercer in Cheapſide, then a juſtice of the peace. The juſtices before holding their ſeſſions at the Caſtle-Inn near Smithfield-bars.

To the eaſtward of Hicks's-hall ſtood the late diſſolved monaſtery of the Charter-houſe, founded by Sir Walter Manny, a native of the Low-Countries, knighted by King Edward III. for ſervices done to this crown probably in the wars againſt France.

Sir Walter Manny at firſt erected only a chapel, and aſſigned it to be the burial-place of all ſtrangers; but in the year 1371, Sir Walter founded a monaſtery of Carthuſian monks here, transferring to theſe fathers thirteen acres and a rood of land, with the ſaid chapel: The revenues of which convent, on the diſſolution of monaſteries, 30 Henry VIII. amounted to 642*l.* 4*d.* 1*ob. per annum.*

Sir Thomas Audley ſoon after obtained a grant of this Carthuſian monaſtery, together with Duke's-Place, and gave the former in marriage with his daughter Margaret to Thomas duke of Norfolk, from whom it deſcended to the Earl of Suffolk, and was called Howard-houſe, the ſurname of that noble family; by which name Thomas Sutton, Eſq. purchaſed it of the Earl of Suffolk for thirteen thouſand pounds, *anno* 1611, and converted it into an hoſpital by virtue of letters patent obtained from King James I. which were afterwards confirmed by act of parliament, 3 *Car.* I.

The manors, lands, tenements, and hereditaments, which the founder ſettled upon this hoſpital amounted to *per annum.* - -	4493*l.*	19*s.*	1*cd.*
The revenues purchaſed by his executors, &c. after his death, to *per annum* - - - - - - -	897	13	9
Total of the charity *per annum* -	5391	13	7

* This was the deſcription of St. *Giles's* pariſh before St. *George's Bloomſbury* was taken out of it.

But

But the revenues now amount to upwards of 6000*l. per annum* by the improvement of the rents. This charity was given for the maintenance of fourſcore old men, who were to be either gentlemen by deſcent reduced to poverty, ſoldiers by ſea or land, merchants who had ſuffered by piracy or ſhipwreck, or ſervants of the king's houſhold, and were to be fifty years of age and upwards at their admiſſion, except maimed ſoldiers, who are capable of being admitted at forty years of age: nor are any to be admitted who are afflicted with leproſy, or any unclean or infectious diſeaſe, or who ſhall be poſſeſſed of the value of two hundred pounds, or fourteen pounds per annum for life, or who are married men. No poor brother to go beyond ſea without the licence of ſix of the governors, nor to go into the country for above two months without the maſter's leave, and during ſuch abſence, ſhall be allowed but two thirds of his commons in money beſides his ſalary; and if a brother go out and is arreſted, he ſhall have no allowance during his abſence, but his place to be reſerved till the governors pleaſure be known.

No brother to paſs the gates of the hoſpital in his livery-gown, or to lie out of the houſe, or ſolicit cauſes, or moleſt any of the king's ſubjects, under a certain pecuniary pain; and all other duties, ſuch as frequenting chapel, decent cloathing and behaviour, to be regulated by the governors.

This munificent benefactor alſo founded a grammar-ſchool in the Charter-houſe, to conſiſt of a maſter, uſher, and forty ſcholars.

No ſcholars to be admitted at above fourteen, or under ten years of age.

The ſcholars are habited in black gowns; and when any of them are fit for the univerſity and are elected, each of them receives twenty pounds *per annum* for eight years, out of the revenues of the houſe; and ſuch boys as are found more fit for trades are bound out, and a conſiderable ſum of money given with them.

When any of the forty boys are diſpoſed of, or any of the old men die, others are placed in their rooms by the governors in their turns.

The maſter is to be an unmarried man, aged about forty; one that hath no preferment in church or ſtate, which may draw him from his reſidence and care of the hoſpital.

The preacher muſt be a maſter of arts, of ſeven years ſtanding in one of the univerſities of England, and one who has preached four years.

The governors meet in December, to take the year's accounts, view the ſtate of the hoſpital, and to determine other affairs; and again, in June or July, to diſpoſe of the ſcholars to the univerſity or trades, make elections, &c. And a committee of five at the leaſt is appointed at the aſſembly in December yearly, to viſit the ſchool between Eaſter and Midſummer, &c.

The buildings of the Charter-houſe take up a great deal of ground, and are commodious enough, but have no great ſhare of beauty. This houſe has pretty much the air of a college or monaſtery, of which the principal rooms are the chapel and the hall; and the old men, who are members of the ſociety, have their ſeveral cells as the monks have in Portugal.

The chapel is built of brick and boulder, and is about 63 feet in length, 38 in breadth, and 24 in height. Here Sir William Manny, founder of the Carthuſian monaſtery, was buried; and here was interred Mr. Sutton, the founder of the hoſpital: whoſe monument is at the north-eaſt angle of the chapel, being of black and white marble, adorned with four columns, with pedeſtals and entablature of the Corinthian order, between which lies his effigies at length in a fur gown, his face upwards, and the palms of his hands joined over his breaſt; and on the tomb is the following inſcription: *Sacred to*

the glory of God, in grateful memory of Thomas Sutton, *Esq. here lieth buried the body of* Thomas Sutton, *late of* Caſtle Camps, *in the county of* Cambridge, *Esq. at whoſe only coſt and charges this hoſpital was founded, and endowed with large poſſeſſions, for the relief of poor men and children. He was a gentleman born at* Knayth *in the county of* Lincoln, *of worthy and honeſt parentage. He lived to the age of 79 years, and deceaſed the 12th day of Dec.* 1611.

The Charter-houſe gardens are exceeding pleaſant, and of a very great extent, conſidering they ſtand ſo far within this great town.

I ſhall, in the next place, ſurvey the free-ſchools and charity ſchools.

Anciently, I have read, that there were three principal churches in London that had each of them a famous ſchool belonging to it; and theſe three churches are ſuppoſed to be, 1. The cathedral church of St. Paul; becauſe, at a general council holden at Rome, *anno* 1176, it was decreed, "That every cathedral church ſhould have its "ſchool-maſter, to teach poor ſcholars, and others, as had been accuſtomed; and that "no man ſhould take any reward for licenſe to teach." 2. The abbey-church of St. Peter at Weſtminſter; for of the ſchool here, Ingulphus, abbot of Croyland, in the reign of William the Conqueror, writes as follows: "I Ingulphus, an humble ſervant "of God, born of Engliſh parents, in the moſt beautiful city of London, for attaining "to learning, was firſt put to Weſtminſter, and after to ſtudy at Oxford, &c." 3. The abbey-church of St. Saviour, at Bermondſey, in Southwark; for this is ſuppoſed to be the moſt ancient and moſt conſiderable monaſtery about the city at that time, next to that of St. Peter at Weſtminſter; though there is no doubt but the convents of St. John by Clerkenwell, St. Bartholomew in Smithfield, St. Mary Overy in Southwark, that of the Holy Trinity by Aldgate, and other monaſteries about the city, had their reſpective ſchools, though not in ſuch reputation as the three firſt. Of theſe none are now exiſting but St. Paul's and Weſtminſter, though perhaps on different and later foundations: yet other ſchools have been erected in this metropolis from time to time, amongſt which I find that called Merchant-Taylors to be the moſt conſiderable.

St. Paul's ſchool is ſituated on the eaſt ſide of St. Paul's church yard; being a handſome fabrick built with brick and ſtone, founded by John Collet, D. D. and dean of St. Paul's, *anno* 1512, who appointed a high-maſter, ſur-maſter, a chaplain or under-maſter, and 153 ſcholars, to be taught by them *gratis*, of any nation or country. He alſo left ſome exhibitions to ſuch ſcholars as are ſent to the univerſities, and have continued at this ſchool three years. The maſters are elected by the wardens and aſſiſtants of the Mercers company; and the ſcholars are admitted by the maſter, upon a warrant directed to him by the ſurveyor. The elections for the univerſity are in March, before Lady-day; and they are allowed their exhibitions for ſeven years. To this ſchool belongs a library, conſiſting chiefly of claſſic authors. The frontiſpiece is adorned with buſtos, entablature, pediments, feſtoons, ſhields, vaſes, and the Mercer's arms cut in ſtone, with this inſcription over the door, INGREDERE UT PROFICIAS; upon every window of the ſchool was written, by the founder's direction, AUT DOCE, AUT DISCE, AUT DISCEDE, *i. e.* either teach, learn, or be gone.

The founder, in the ordinances to be obſerved in this ſchool, ſays, he founded it to the honour of the child Jeſus, and of his bleſſed mother Mary; and directs, that the maſter be of a healthful conſtitution, honeſt, virtuous, and learned in Greek and Latin; that he be a married or ſingle man, or a prieſt that hath no cure; that his wages ſhould be a mark a week, and a livery gown of four nobles, with a houſe in town, and another at Stebonheath (Stepney*); that there ſhould be no play-days

* This houſe ſtands at the upper end of White-horſe-ſtreet, on the ſouth ſide of Stepney church-yard; was the reſidence of the founder's mother, and is now tenanted by Captain Thomas Hunt, a late reputable commander in the ſervice of the Eaſt India company.

granted,

granted, but to the king, or ſome biſhop in perſon; that the ſcholars every Childermas-day ſhould go to St. Paul's church, and hear the child-biſhop ſermon, and afterwards at high maſs each of them offer a penny to the child-biſhop; and committed the care of the ſchool to the company of Mercers; the ſtipends to the maſters, the officers' ſalaries, &c. belonging to the ſchool, amounting at firſt to 118*l.* 14*s.* 7*d.* 1 *ob. per annum*: but the rents and revenues of the ſchool being of late years conſiderably advanced, the ſalaries of the maſters have been more than doubled, and many exhibitions granted to thoſe who go to the univerſity, of ten pounds, and ſix pounds odd money *per annum*. The ſecond maſter hath a handſome houſe near the ſchool, as well as the firſt maſter.

The ſchool at Mercers-chapel, in Cheapſide, hath the ſame patrons and governors as that of St. Paul's, viz. the Mercers, who allow the maſter a ſalary of 40*l. per annum*, and a houſe, for teaching twenty-five ſcholars *gratis*.

Merchant Taylors ſchool is ſituated near Cannon-ſtreet, on St. Lawrence Poultney, or Pountney-hill. This ſchool, I am told, conſiſts of ſix forms, in which are three hundred lads, one hundred of whom are taught *gratis*, another hundred pay two ſhillings and ſix-pence *per* quarter, and the third hundred five ſhillings a quarter; for inſtructing of whom there is a maſter and three uſhers: and out of theſe ſcholars ſome are annually, on St. Barnabas-day, the eleventh of June, elected to St. John's college in Oxford, where there are forty-ſix fellowſhips belonging to the ſchool.

As to the charity-ſchools; there are in all 131, ſome for boys, others for girls; where the children are taught, if boys, to read, write, and accompt; if girls, to read, ſew, and knit; who are all cloathed and fitted for ſervice or trades *gratis*.

I proceed in the next place to ſhew how well London is ſupplied with water, firing, bread-corn, fleſh, fiſh, beer, wine, and other proviſions.

And as to water, no city was ever better furniſhed with it, for every man has a pipe or fountain of good freſh water brought into his houſe, for leſs than twenty ſhillings a year, unleſs brewhouſes, and ſome other great houſes and places that require more water than an ordinary family conſumes, and theſe pay in proportion to the quantity they ſpend; many houſes have ſeveral pipes laid in, and may have one in every room, if they think fit, which is a much greater convenience than two or three fountains in a ſtreet, for which ſome towns in other countries are ſo much admired.

Theſe pipes of water are chiefly ſupplied from the water-works at London-bridge, Weſtminſter, Chelſea, and the New-river.

Beſides the water brought from the Thames and the New-river, there are a great many good ſprings, pumps, and conduits about the town, which afford excellent water for drinking. There are alſo mineral waters on the ſide of Iſlington and Pancras.

This capital alſo is well ſupplied with firing, particularly coals from Newcaſtle, and pit-coals from Scotland, and other parts; but wood is exceſſive dear, and uſed by no body for firing, unleſs bakers, and ſome few perſons of quality in their chambers and drawing-rooms.

As for bread-corn, it is for the moſt part brought to London after it is converted into flour, and both bread and flour are extremely reaſonable: we here buy as much good white bread for three-halfpence or two-pence, as will ſerve an Engliſhman a whole day, and flour in proportion. Good ſtrong beer alſo may be had of the brewer, for about two-pence a quart, and of the alehouſes that retail it for three-pence a quart. Bear-key, below bridge, is a great market for malt, wheat, and horſe-corn; and Queen-hithe, above the bridge, for malt, wheat, flower, and other grain.

The butchers here compute, that there are about one thouſand oxen ſold in Smithfield market one week with another the year round; beſides many thouſand ſheep, hogs,

hogs, calves, pigs, and lambs, in this and other parts of the town; and a great variety of veniſon, game, and poultry. Fruit, roots, herbs, and other garden-ſtuff, are very cheap and good.

Fiſh alſo are plentiful, ſuch as freſh cod, plaice, flounders, ſoles, whitings, ſmelts, ſturgeon, oyſters, lobſters, crabs, ſhrimps, mackerel, and herrings in the ſeason: but it muſt be confeſſed, that ſalmon, turbot, and ſome other ſea-fiſh are dear, as well as freſh-water fiſh.

Wine is imported from foreign countries, and is dear. The Port wine which is uſually drank, and is the cheapeſt, is two ſhillings a quart, retailed in taverns, and not much leſs than eighteen or twenty pounds the hogſhead, when purchaſed at the beſt hand: and as to French wine, the duties are ſo high upon them, that they are at double the price of the other at leaſt. White wine is about the ſame price as red-port, and canary about a third dearer.

It is computed that there are in London ſome part of the year, when the nobility and gentry are in town, 15 or 16,000 large horſes for draught, uſed in coaches, carts, or drays, beſides ſome thouſands of ſaddle-horſes; and yet is the town ſo well ſupplied with hay, ſtraw, and corn, that there is ſeldom any want of them. Hay generally is not more than forty ſhillings the load, and from twenty pence to two ſhillings the buſhel, is the uſual price of oats.

The opportunity of paſſing from one part of the town to the other, by coach, chair, or boat, is a very great convenience, eſpecially in the winter, or in very hot weather. A ſervant calls a coach or a chair in any of the principal ſtreets, which attend at a minute's warning, and carries one to any part of the town, within a mile and a half diſtance, for a ſhilling, but to a chair is paid one third more; the coaches alſo will wait for eighteen-pence the firſt hour, and a ſhilling every ſucceeding hour all day long; or you may hire a coach and a pair of horſes, all day, in or out of town, for ten ſhillings *per* day; there are coaches alſo that go to every village almoſt about town, within four or five miles, in which a paſſenger pays but one ſhilling, and in ſome but ſixpence for his paſſage with other company.

The pleaſanteſt way of moving from one end of the town to the other in ſummer time, is by water, on that ſpacious gentle ſtream the Thames, on which you travel two miles for ſix-pence, if you have two watermen, and for three-pence if you have but one: and to any village up or down the river, you go with company for a trifle. But the greateſt advantage reaped from this noble river is, that it brings whatever this or other countries afford. Down the river from Oxfordſhire, Berkſhire, Bucks, &c. comes corn and all manner of proviſion of Engliſh growth, as has been obſerved already; and up the river, every thing that the coaſts and the maritime counties of England, Scotland, or Ireland afford: this way alſo are received the treaſures and merchandize of the Eaſt and Weſt Indies, and indeed of the four quarters of the world.

Carts are hired as coaches, to remove goods and merchandize from one part of the town to the other, whoſe rates are alſo fixed, and are very reaſonable; and for ſmall burthens or parcels, and to ſend on meſſages, there are porters at every corner of the ſtreets, thoſe within the city of London and liberties thereof being licenſed by authority, and wearing a badge or ticket; in whoſe hands goods of any value, and even bills of exchange or ſums of money may be ſafely truſted, they being obliged at their admiſſion to give ſecurity. There is alſo a poſt that goes from one part of the town to the other ſeveral times a day; and once a day to the neighbouring villages, with letters and ſmall parcels; for the carriage of which is given no more than a penny the letter or parcel. And I ſhould have remembered that every coach, chair, and boat that plies for hire

hire, has its number upon it; and if the number be taken by any friend or ſervant, at the place you ſet out from, the proprietor of the vehicle will be obliged to make good any loſs or damage that may happen to the perſon carried in it, through the default of the people that carry him, and to make him ſatisfaction for any abuſe or ill-language he may receive from them.

The high ſtreets from one end of the town to the other, are kept clean by ſcavengers in the winter, and in ſummer the duſt in ſome wide ſtreets is laid by water-carts; they are ſo wide and ſpacious, that ſeveral lines of coaches and carts may paſs by each other without interruption. Foot paſſengers in the high ſtreets go about their buſineſs with abundance of eaſe and pleaſure; they walk upon a fine ſmooth pavement, defended by poſts from the coaches and wheel carriages; and though they are joſtled ſometimes in the throng, yet as this ſeldom happens out of deſign, few are offended at it; the variety of beautiful objects, animate and inanimate, he meets with in the ſtreets and ſhops, inſpires the paſſenger with joy, and makes him ſlight the trifling inconvenience of being crowded now and then. The light alſo in the ſhops till eight or nine in the evening, eſpecially in thoſe of toymen and paſtry-cooks in the winter, make the night appear even brighter and more agreeable than the day itſelf.

From the lights I come very naturally to ſpeak of the night-guards or watch. Each watch conſiſts of a conſtable and a certain number of watchmen, who have a guard room or watch-houſe in ſome certain place, from whence watchmen are diſpatched every hour, to patrole in the ſtreets and places in each conſtable's diſtrict; to ſee if all be ſafe from fire and thieves: and as they paſs, they give the hour of the night, and with their ſtaves ſtrike at the door of every houſe.

If they meet with any perſons they ſuſpect of ill deſigns, quarrelſome people, or lewd women in the ſtreets, they are empowered to carry them before the conſtable at his watch-houſe, who confines them till morning, when they are brought before a juſtice of the peace, who commits them to priſon or releaſes them, according as the circumſtances of the caſe are.

Mobs and tumults were formerly very terrible in this great city; not only private men have been inſulted and abuſed, and their houſes demoliſhed, but even the court and parliament have been influenced or awed by them. But there is now ſeldom ſeen a multitude of people aſſembled, unleſs it be to attend ſome malefactor to his execution, or to pelt a villain in the pillory, the laſt of which being an outrage that the government has ever ſeemed to wink at; and it is obſerved by ſome, that the mob are pretty juſt upon theſe occaſions; they ſeldom falling upon any but notorious raſcals, ſuch as are guilty of perjury, forgery, ſodomitical practices, or keeping of bawdy-houſes, and theſe with rotten eggs, apples, and turnips, they frequently maul unmercifully, unleſs the offender has money enough to bribe the conſtables and officers to protect him.

The London inns, though they are as commodious for the moſt part as thoſe we meet with in other places, yet few people chuſe to take up their quarters in them for any long time; for, if their buſineſs requires them to make any ſtay in London, they chuſe to leave their horſes at the inn or ſome livery-ſtable, and take lodgings in a private houſe. At livery-ſtables they lodge no travellers, only take care of their horſes, which fare better here than uſually at inns; and at theſe places it is that gentlemen hire ſaddle horſes for a journey. At the beſt of them are found very good horſes and furniture: they will let out a good horſe for 4*s.* a day, and an ordinary hackney for 2*s.* 6*d.* and for 5*s.* you may have a hunter for the city hounds, have the liberty of hunting in Enfield chace and round the town, and go out conſtantly every week in the ſeaſon, followed by a great many young gentlemen and tradesmen. They have an opportunity alſo of hunting with

the king's hounds at Richmond and Windſor: and ſuch exerciſes ſeem very neceſſary for people who are conſtantly in London, and eat and drink as plentifully as any people in the world. And now I am ſpeaking of hired horſes, I cannot avoid taking notice of the vaſt number of coach-horſes that are kept to be let out to noblemen or gentlemen, to carry or bring them to and from the diſtant parts of the kingdom, or to ſupply the undertakers of funerals with horſes for their coaches and hearſes. There are ſome of theſe men that keep ſeveral hundreds of horſes, with coaches, coachmen, and a compleat equipage, that will be ready at a day's warning to attend a gentleman to any part of England. Theſe people alſo are great jockeys. They go to all the fairs in the country and buy up horſes, with which they furniſh moſt of the nobility and gentry about town. And if a nobleman does not care to run any hazard, or have the trouble of keeping horſes in town, they will agree to furniſh him with a ſet all the year round.

The principal taverns are large handſome edifices, made as commodious for the entertaining a variety of company as can be contrived, with ſome ſpacious rooms for the accommodation of numerous aſſemblies. Here a ſtranger may be furniſhed with wines, and excellent food of all kinds, dreſſed after the beſt manner: each company and every particular man, if he pleaſes, has a room to himſelf, and a good fire if it be winter time, for which he pays nothing, and is not to be diſturbed or turned out of his room by any other man of what quality ſoever, till he thinks fit to leave it. And as many people meet here upon buſineſs, at leaſt an equal number reſort hither purely for pleaſure, or to refreſh themſelves in an evening after a day's fatigue. Thoſe of any reputation will not admit lewd women within their doors, but too many of them live on the vices of the people, ſerving as rendezvous for the profligate part of the world, to whom in falſe meaſures they put off their ſophiſticated wines.

And though the taverns are very numerous, yet ale-houſes are much more ſo, being viſited by the inferior tradeſmen, mechanicks, journeymen, porters, coachmen, carmen, ſervants, and others whoſe pockets will not reach a glaſs of wine. Here they ſit promiſcuouſly in common dirty rooms, with large fires, and clouds of tobacco, where one that is not uſed to them can ſcarce breathe or ſee: but as they are a buſy ſort of people, they ſeldom ſtay long, returning to their ſeveral employments, and are ſucceeded by freſh ſets of the ſame rank of men, at their leiſure hours, all day long.

Of eating-houſes and cook-ſhops there are not many, conſidering the largeneſs of the town; unleſs it be about the inns of court and Chancery, Smithfield, and the Royal Exchange; and ſome other places, to which the country people and ſtrangers reſort when they come to town. Here is good butchers meat of all kinds, and in the beſt of them fowls, pigs, geeſe, &c. the laſt of which are pretty dear, but one that can make a meal of butchers meat, may have as much as he cares to eat for ſix-pence; he muſt be content indeed to ſit in a publick room, and uſe the ſame linen that forty people have done before him. Beſides meat, he finds very good white bread, table-beer, &c.

Coffee-houſes are almoſt as numerous as ale-houſes, diſperſed in every part of the town, where they ſell tea, coffee, chocolate, drams, and in many of the great ones arrack and other punch, wine, &c. Theſe conſiſt chiefly of one large common room, with good fires in winter; and hither the middle ſort of people chiefly reſort, many to breakfaſt, read the news, and talk politicks; after which they retire home: others who are ſtrangers in town meet here about noon, and appoint ſome tavern to dine at; and a great many attend at the coffee-houſes near the Exchange, the inns of court and Weſtminſter, about their buſineſs. In the afternoon about four, people reſort to theſe places again, from whence they adjourn to the tavern, the play, &c. and ſome, when they

have taken a handſome doſe, run to the coffee-houſe at midnight for a diſh of coffee to ſet them right; while others conclude the day here with drams, or a bowl of punch.

There are but few cyder-houſes about London, though this be liquor of Engliſh growth; becauſe it is generally thought too cold for the climate, and to elevate the ſpirits leſs than wine or ſtrong beer.

The four grand diſtinctions of the people are theſe, 1. The nobility and gentry. 2. The merchants and firſt rate tradeſmen. 3. The lawyers and phyſicians: and 4. Inferior tradeſmen, attornies, clerks, apprentices, coachmen, carmen, chairmen, watermen, porters, and ſervants.

The firſt claſs may not only be divided into nobility and gentry, but into either ſuch as have dependence on the court, or ſuch as have none. Thoſe who have offices, places, or penſions from the court, or any expectations from thence, conſtantly attend the levees of the prince and his miniſters, which takes up the greateſt part of the little morning they have. At noon moſt of the nobility, and ſuch gentlemen as are members of the houſe of commons, go down to Weſtminſter, and when the houſes do not ſit late, return home to dinner. Others that are not members of either houſe, and have no particular buſineſs to attend, are found in the chocolate-houſes near the court, or in the park, and many more do not ſtir from their houſes till after dinner. As to the ladies, who ſeldom riſe till about noon, the firſt part of their time is ſpent, after the duties of the cloſet, either at the tea-table or in dreſſing, unleſs they take a turn to Covent-garden or Ludgate-hill, and tumble over the mercers rich ſilks, or view ſome India or China trifle, ſome prohibited manufacture, or foreign lace.

Thus the buſineſs of the day being diſpatched before dinner, both by the ladies and gentlemen, the evening is devoted to pleaſure; all the world get abroad in their gayeſt equipage between four and five in the evening, ſome bound to the play, others to the opera, the aſſembly, the maſquerade, or muſick-meeting, to which they move in ſuch crowds, that their coaches can ſcarce paſs the ſtreets.

The merchants and tradeſmen of the firſt rate make no mean figure in London; they have many of them houſes equal to thoſe of the nobility, with great gates and court-yards before them, and ſeats in the country, whither they retire the latter end of the week, returning to the city again on Mondays or Tueſdays; they keep their coaches, ſaddle-horſes, and footmen; their houſes are richly and beautifully furniſhed; and though their equipage be not altogether ſo ſhining, and their ſervants ſo numerous as thoſe of the nobility, they generally abound in wealth and plenty; and are generally maſters of a larger caſh than they have occaſion to make uſe of in the way of trade, whereby they are always provided againſt accidents, and are enabled to make an advantageous purchaſe when it offers. And in this they differ from the merchants of other countries, that they know when they have enough; for they retire to their eſtates, and enjoy the fruits of their labours in the decline of life, reſerving only buſineſs enough to divert their leiſure hours. They become gentlemen and magiſtrates in the countries where their eſtates lie; and as they are frequently the younger brothers of good families, it is not uncommon to ſee them purchaſe thoſe eſtates that the eldeſt branches of their reſpective families have been obliged to part with.

Their character is, that they are neither ſo much in haſte as the French to grow rich, nor ſo niggardly as the Dutch to ſave: that their houſes are richly furniſhed, and their tables well ſerved. You are neither ſoothed nor ſowered by the merchants of London; they ſeldom aſk too much, and foreigners buy of them as cheap as others. They are punctual in their payments, genorous and charitable, very obliging, and not too ceremonious,

nious, eaſy of acceſs, ready to communicate their knowledge of the reſpective countries they traffick with, and the condition of their trade.

As to their way of life, they uſually riſe ſome hours before the gentlemen at the other end of the town, and having paid their devotions to heaven, ſeldom fail, in a morning, of ſurveying the condition of their accounts, and giving their orders to their book-keepers and agents, for the management of their reſpective trades; after which, being dreſſed in a modeſt garb, without any footmen or attendants, they go about their buſineſs to the Cuſtom-houſe, Bank, Exchange, &c. and after dinner, ſometimes apply themſelves to buſineſs again; but the morning is much the buſieſt part of the day. In the evening of every other day the poſt comes in, when the peruſing their letters may employ part of their time, as the anſwering them does on other days of the week; and they frequently meet at the tavern in the evening, either to tranſact their affairs, or to take a chearful glaſs after the buſineſs of the day is over.

As to the wives and daughters of the merchants and principal tradeſmen, they endeavour to imitate the court-ladies in their dreſs, and follow much the ſame diverſions; and it is not uncommon to ſee a nobleman match with a citizen's daughter, by which ſhe gains a title, and he diſcharges the incumbrances on his eſtate with her fortune. Merchants ſons are ſometimes initiated into the ſame buſineſs their fathers follow; but if they find an eſtate gotten to their hands, many of them chuſe rather to become country-gentlemen.

As to the lawyers or barriſters, theſe alſo are frequently the younger ſons of good families; and the elder brother too is ſometimes entered of the inns of court, that he may know enough of the law to keep his eſtate.

A lawyer of parts and good elocution ſeldom fails of riſing to preferment, and acquiring an eſtate even while he is a young man. I do not know any profeſſion in London where a perſon makes his fortune ſo ſoon as in the law, if he be an eminent pleader. Several of them have of late years been advanced to the peerage; as Finch, Somers, Cowper, Harcourt, Trevor, Parker, Lechmere, King, Raymond, &c. ſcarce any of them much exceeding forty years of age when they arrived at that honour.

The fees are ſo great, and their buſineſs ſo ingroſſes every minute of their time, that it is impoſſible their expences ſhould equal their income; but it muſt be confeſſed they labour very hard, are forced to be up early and late, and to try their conſtitutions to the utmoſt (I mean thoſe in full buſineſs) in the ſervice of their clients. They riſe in winter long before it is light, to read over their briefs; dreſs, and prepare themſelves for the buſineſs of the day; at eight or nine they go to Weſtminſter, where they attend and plead either in the courts of equity or common law, ordinarily till one or two, and (upon a great trial) ſometimes till the evening. By that time they have got home, and dined, they have other briefs to peruſe, and they are to attend the hearings, either at the Lord Chancellor's, or the Rolls, till eight or nine in the evening; after which, when they return to their chambers, they are attended by their clients, and have their ſeveral caſes and briefs to read over and conſider that evening, or the next morning before day-light; inſomuch that they have ſcarce time for their meals, or their natural reſt, particularly at the latter end of a term. They are not always in this hurry, indeed; if they were, the beſt conſtitution muſt ſoon be worn out; nor would any one ſubmit to ſuch hardſhips, who had a ſubſiſtance, but with a proſpect of acquiring a great eſtate ſuddenly; for the gold comes tumbling into the pockets of theſe great lawyers, which makes them refuſe no cauſe, how intricate or doubtful ſoever. And this brings me to conſider the high fees that are uſually taken by an eminent counſel; as for a ſingle opinion upon a caſe,

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two, three, four, and five guineas; upon a hearing, five or ten, and perhaps a great many more; and if the cauſe does not come on till the next day, they are all to be feed again, though there are not leſs than ſix or ſeven counſel of a ſide.

The next conſiderable profeſſion therefore I ſhall mention in London, is that of the phyſicians, who are not ſo numerous as the former; but thoſe who are eminent amongſt them acquire eſtates equal to the lawyers, though they ſeldom arrive at the like honours. It is a uſeful obſervation, indeed, as to Engliſh phyſicians, that they ſeldom get their bread till they have no teeth to eat it: though, when they have acquired a reputation, they are as much followed as the great lawyers; they take care, however, not to be ſo much fatigued. You find them at Batſon's or Child's coffee-houſe uſually in the morning, and they viſit their patients in the afternoon. Thoſe that are men of figure amongſt them, will not riſe out of their beds, or break their reſt, on every call. The greateſt fatigue they undergo, is the going up 40 or 50 pair of ſtairs every day; for the patient is generally laid pretty near the garret, that he may not be diſturbed.

Theſe phyſicians are allowed to be men of ſkill in their profeſſion, and well verſed in other parts of learning. The great grievance here (as in the law) is, that the inferior people are undone by the exorbitance of their fees; and what is ſtill a greater hardſhip is, that if a phyſician has been employed, he muſt be continued, however unable the patient is to bear the expence, as no apothecary may adminiſter any thing to the ſick man, if he has been preſcribed to firſt by a phyſician: ſo that the patient is reduced to this dilemma, either to die of the diſeaſe, or ſtarve his family, if his ſickneſs happens to be of any duration. A phyſician here ſcorns to touch any other metal but gold, and the ſurgeons are ſtill more unreaſonable; and this may be one reaſon why the people of this city have ſo often recourſe to quacks, for they are cheap, and eaſily come at, and the mob are not judges of their ability; they pretend to great things; they have cured princes, and perſons of the firſt quality, as they pretend; and it muſt be confeſſed their patients are as credulous as they can deſire, taken with grand pretences, and the aſſurance of the impoſtor, and frequently like things the better that are offered them out of the common road.

I come in the next place to treat of attornies'-clerks, apprentices, inferior tradeſmen, coachmen, porters, ſervants, and the loweſt claſs of men in this town, which are far the moſt numerous: and firſt of the lawyers'-clerks and apprentices, I find it a general complaint, that they are under no manner of government; before their times are half out, they ſet up for gentlemen; they dreſs, they drink, they game, frequent the play-houſes, and intrigue with the women; and it is no uncommon thing with clerks to bully their maſters and deſert their ſervice for whole days and nights whenever they ſee fit.

As to the ordinary tradeſmen, they live by buying and ſelling; I cannot ſay they are ſo eminent for their probity as the merchants and tradeſmen of the firſt rate; they ſeem to have a wrong biaſs given them in their education, many of them have no principles of honour, no other rule to go by than the fiſhmonger, namely, to get what they can, who conſider only the weakneſs or ignorance of the cuſtomer, and make their demands accordingly, taking ſometimes half the price they aſk. And I muſt not forget the numbers of poor creatures, who live and maintain their families, by buying proviſions in one part of the town, and retailing them in another, whoſe ſtock perhaps does not amount to more than forty or fifty ſhillings, and part of this they take up (many of them) on their cloaths at a pawn-broker's, on a Monday morning, which they make ſhift to redeem on a Saturday night, that they may appear in a proper habit at their pariſh-churches on a Sunday. Theſe are the people that cry fiſh, fruit, herbs, roots, news, &c. about town.

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As to hackney-coachmen, carmen, porters, chairmen, and watermen, though they work hard, they generally eat and drink well, and are decently cloathed on holidays; for the wife, if ſhe be induſtrious, either by her needle, waſhing, or other buſineſs proper to her ſex, makes no ſmall addition to their gains, and by their united labours they maintain their families handſomely if they have their healths.

As to the common menial ſervants, they have great wages, are well kept and cloathed, but are notwithſtanding the plague of almoſt every houſe in town; they form themſelves into ſocieties or rather confederacies, contributing to the maintenance of each other, when out of place, and if any of them cannot manage the family where they are entertained as they pleaſe, immediately they give notice they will be gone; there is no ſpeaking to them; they are above correction, and if a maſter ſhould attempt it, he may expect to be handſomely drubed by the creature he feeds and harbours, or perhaps an action brought againſt him for it. It is become a common ſaying, "If my "ſervant ben't a thief, if he be but honeſt, I can bear with other things:" and indeed it is very rare in London to meet with an honeſt ſervant.

When I was treating of tradeſmen I had forgot to mention thoſe nuiſances of the town, the itinerant pedlars who deal in toys and hard-ware, and thoſe who pretend to ſell foreign ſilks, linen, India handkerchiefs, and other prohibited and unaccuſtomed goods; theſe we meet with at every coffee-houſe and corner of the ſtreets, and they viſit alſo every private houſe; the women have ſuch a guſt for every thing that is foreign or prohibited, that theſe vermin meet with a good reception every where. The ladies will rather buy home manufactures of theſe people than of a neighbouring ſhopkeeper, under the pretence of buying cheaper, though they frequently buy damaged goods, and pay a great deal dearer for them than they would do in a tradeſman's ſhop; which is a great diſcouragement to the fair dealer that maintains a family, and is forced to give a large credit, while theſe people run away with the ready money; and I am informed that ſome needy tradeſmen employ fellows to run hawking about the ſtreets with their goods, and ſell penny-worths, in order to furniſh themſelves with a little money.

As to the recreations of the citizens, many of them are entertained in the ſame manner as the quality are, reſorting to the play, park, muſick-meetings, &c. and in the ſummer they viſit Richmond, Hampſtead, Epſom, and other neighbouring towns, where horſe-racing, and all manner of rural ſports as well as other diverſions are followed in the ſummer ſeaſon.

Towards autumn, when the town is thin, many of the citizens who deal in a wholeſale way, viſit the diſtant parts of the kingdom to get in their debts, or procure orders for freſh parcels of goods; and much about the ſame time the lawyers are either employed in the ſeveral circuits, or retired to their country-ſeats: ſo that the court, the nobility and gentry, the lawyers, and many of the citizens being gone into the country, the town reſumes another face. The weſt end of it appears perfectly deſerted; in other parts their trade falls off; but ſtill in the ſtreets about the Royal Exchange we ſeldom fail to meet with crowds of people, and an air of buſineſs in the hotteſt ſeaſon.

I have heard it affirmed, however, that many citizens live beyond their income, which puts them upon tricking and prevaricating in their dealings, and is the principal occaſion of thoſe frequent bankruptcies ſeen in the papers: ordinary tradeſmen drink as much wine, and eat as well, as gentlemen of eſtates; their cloth, their lace, their linen are as fine, and they change it as often; and they frequently imitate the quality in their expenſive pleaſures.

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As to the diverſions of the inferior tradeſmen and common people, on Sundays and other holidays, they frequently get out of town; the neighbouring villages are full of them; and the publick-houſes there uſually provide a dinner in expectation of their city-gueſts: but if they do not viſit them in a morning, they ſeldom fail of walking out in the fields in the afternoon; every walk, every publick garden and path near the town are crowded with the common people, and no place more than the park; for which reaſon I preſume the quality are ſeldom ſeen there on a Sunday, though the meaneſt of them are ſo well dreſſed at theſe times that nobody need be aſhamed of their company on that account; for you will ſee every apprentice, every porter, and cobler, in as good cloth and linen as their betters; and it muſt be a very poor woman that has not a ſuit of mantua-ſilk, or ſomething equal to it, to appear abroad in on holy-days.

And now if we ſurvey theſe ſeveral inhabitants in one body, it will be found that there are about a million of ſouls in the whole town, of whom there may be 150,000 men, and upwards, capable of bearing arms, that is, between eighteen and ſixty.

If it be demanded what proportion that part of the town properly called the City of London, bears to the reſt? I anſwer, that according to the laſt calculations, there are in the city 12,000 houſes; in the pariſhes without the walls 36,320; in the pariſhes of Middleſex and Surrey, which make part of the town, 46,300; and in the city and liberties of Weſtminſter, 28,330; in which are included the precincts of the Tower, Norton-Folgate, the Rolls, White-friars, the inns of court and Chancery, the king's palaces, and all other extra-parochial places.

As to the number of inhabitants in each of theſe four grand diviſions, if we multiply the number of houſes in the city of London by eight and a half, there muſt be 102,000 people there, according to this eſtimate; by the ſame rule there muſt be 308,720 people in the ſeventeen pariſhes without the walls, 393,550 in the twenty-one out-pariſhes of Middleſex and Surrey, and 240,805 in the city and liberties of Weſtminſter, all which compoſe the ſum total of 1,045,075 people.

Let me now proceed to inquire into the ſtate of the ſeveral great trading companies in London. The firſt, in point of time, I find to be the Hamburgh company, originally ſtiled "merchants of the ſtaple," (that is, of the ſtaple of wool) and afterwards merchant-adventurers. They were firſt incorporated in the reign of King Edward I. *anno* 1296, and obtained leave of John duke of Brabant, to make Antwerp their ſtaple or mart for the Low Countries; where the woollen-manufactures then flouriſhed more than in any county in Europe. The buſineſs of this company at firſt ſeems to be chiefly, if not altogether, the vending of Engliſh wool unwrought.

Queen Elizabeth enlarged the trade of the company of adventurers, and impowered them to treat with the princes and ſtates of Germany for a place which might be the ſtaple or mart for the woollen manufactures they exported, which was at length fixed at Hamburgh, from whence they obtained the name of the Hamburgh company: they had another mart or ſtaple alſo aſſigned them for the ſale of their woollen cloths in the Low-Countries, viz. Dort, in Holland.

This company conſiſts of a governor, deputy-governor, and fellowſhip, or court of aſſiſtants, elected annually in June, who have a power of making bye-laws for the regulation of their trade; but this trade in a manner lies open, every merchant trading thither on his own bottom, on paying an inconſiderable ſum to the company; ſo that though the trade to Germany may be of conſequence, yet the Hamburgh company, as a company, have very little advantage by their being incorporated.

The Hamburgh or German merchants export from England, broad-cloth, druggets, long-ells, ſerges, and ſeveral ſorts of ſtuffs, tobacco, ſugar, ginger, Eaſt-India goods,

tin, lead, and ſeveral other commodities, the great conſumption of which is in Lower Germany.

England takes from them prodigious quantities of linen, linen-yarn, kid-ſkins, tin-plates, and a great many other commodities.

The next company eſtabliſhed was that of the Ruſſia-merchants, incorporated 1ſt and 2d of Philip and Mary, who were impowered to trade to all lands, ports, and places in the dominions of the emperor of Ruſſia, and to all other lands not then diſcovered or frequented, lying on the north, north-eaſt, or north-weſt.

The Ruſſia-company, as a company, are not a very conſiderable body at preſent; the trade thither being carried on by private merchants, who are admitted into this trade on payment of five pounds for that privilege.

It conſiſts of a governor, four conſuls, and twenty-four aſſiſtants, annually choſen on the firſt of March.

The Ruſſia merchants export from England ſome coarſe cloth, long-ells, worſted-ſtuffs, tin, lead, tobacco, and a few other commodities.

England takes from Ruſſia, hemp, flax, linen-cloth, linen-yarn, Ruſſia-leather, tallow, furs, iron, pot-aſhes, &c. to an immenſe value.

The next company is the Eaſtland company, formerly called Merchants of Elbing, a town in Poliſh Pruſſia, to the eaſtward of Dantzick, being the port they principally reſorted to in the infancy of their trade. They were incorporated 21 Elizabeth, and impowered to trade to all countries within the Sound, Norway, Sweden, Poland, Liefland, Pruſſia, and Pomerania, from the river Oder eaſtward, viz. with Riga, Revel, Koningſburgh, Elbing, Dantzick, Copenhagen, Elſinore, Finland, Gothland, Eaſtland, and Bornholm (except Narva, which was then the only Ruſſian port in the Baltick.) And by the ſaid patent, the Eaſtland-company and Hamburgh-company were each of them authoriſed to trade ſeparately to Mecklenburgh, Gotland, Sileſia, Moravia, Lubeck, Wiſmar, Roſtock, and the whole river Oder.

This company conſiſts of a governor, deputy-governor, and twenty-four aſſiſtants, elected annually in October; but either they have no power to exclude others from trading within their limits, or the fine for permiſſion is ſo inconſiderable, that it can never hinder any merchant's trading thither who is inclined to it; and in fact, this trade, like the former, is carried on by private merchants, and the trade to Norway and Sweden is laid open by act of parliament.

To Norway and Denmark merchants ſend guineas, crown-pieces, bullion, a little tobacco, and a few coarſe woollens.

They import from Norway, &c. vaſt quantities of deal boards, timber, ſpars, and iron.

Sweden takes from England gold and ſilver, and but a ſmall quantity of the manufactures and production of England.

England imports from Sweden near two-thirds of the iron wrought up or conſumed in the kingdom, copper, boards, plank, &c.

The Turkey or Levant company was firſt incorporated in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and their privileges were confirmed and enlarged in the reign of King James I. being impowered to trade to the Levant, or eaſtern part of the Mediterranean, particularly to Smyrna, Aleppo, Conſtantinople, Cyprus, Grand Cairo, Alexandria, &c.

It conſiſts of a governor, deputy-governor, and eighteen aſſiſtants or directors, choſen annually, &c. This trade is open alſo to every merchant, paying a ſmall conſideration, and carried on accordingly by private men.

Theſe merchants export to Turkey chiefly broad cloth, long-ells, tin, lead, and ſome iron; and the Engliſh merchants frequently buy up French and Liſbon ſugars and tranſport thither, as well as bullion from Cadiz.

The commodities received from thence are chiefly raw ſilk, grogram yarn, dying ſtuffs of ſundry kinds, drugs, ſoap, leather, cotton, and ſome fruit, oil, &c.

The Eaſt-India company were incorporated about the 42d of Elizabeth, *anno* 1600, and empowered to trade to all countries to the eaſtward of the Cape of Good Hope, excluſive of all others.

About the middle of King William's reign it was generally ſaid their patent was illegal, and that the crown could not reſtrain the Engliſh merchants from trading to any country they were diſpoſed to deal with; and application being made to parliament for leave to lay the trade open, the miniſtry took the hint, and procured an act of parliament (9 and 10 William III. *cap.* 44.) empowering every ſubject of England to trade to India, who ſhould raiſe a ſum of money for the ſupply of the government, in proportion to the ſum he ſhould advance; and each ſubſcriber was to have an annuity after the rate of 8 *per cent. per ann.* to commence from Michaelmas 1698; and his majeſty was empowered to incorporate the ſubſcribers, as he afterwards did, and they were uſually called the New Eaſt-India Company, the old company being allowed a certain time to withdraw their effects. But the old company being maſters of all the towns and forts belonging to the Engliſh on the coaſt of India, and their members having ſubſcribed ſuch conſiderable ſums towards the two millions intended to be raiſed, that they could not be excluded from the trade, the new company found it neceſſary to unite with the old company, and to trade with one joint ſtock, and have ever ſince been ſtiled, "The "United Company of Merchants trading to the Eaſt-Indies."

The company have a governor, deputy-governor, and twenty-four aſſiſtants or directors, elected annually in April.

The Eaſt-India company export great quantities of bullion, lead, Engliſh cloth, and ſome other goods, the product or manufacture of that kingdom; and import from China and India, tea, china-ware, cabinets, raw and wrought ſilks, coffee, muſlins, callicoes, and other goods.

Bengal raw ſilk is bought at very low prices there, and is very uſeful in carrying on the manufactures of this kingdom.

China ſilk is of excellent ſtaple, and comes at little above one-third of the price of Italian Piedmont ſilk.

The China ſilk is purchaſed at Canton; but their fine ſilk is made in the provinces of Nankin and Chekiam, where their fine manufactures are carried on, and where prodigious quantities of raw ſilk are made, and the beſt in all China.

The Royal African company was incorporated 14 Car. II. and empowered to trade from Sallee in South Barbary, to the Cape of Good Hope, being all the weſtern coaſt of Africa. It carries no money out, and not only ſupplies the Engliſh plantations with ſervants, but brings in a great deal of bullion for thoſe that are ſold to the Spaniſh Weſt-Indies, beſides gold-duſt and other commodities, as red-wood, elephant's teeth, Guinea grain, &c. ſome of which are re-exported. The ſupplying the plantations with negroes is of that extraordinary advantage, that the planting ſugar and tobacco, and carrying on trade there, could not be ſupported without them; which plantations are the great cauſes of the increaſe of the riches of the kingdom.

The Canary company was incorporated in the reign of King Charles II. *anno* 1664, being empowered to trade to the Seven Iſlands, anciently called the Fortunate, and now the Canary Iſlands.

They have a governor, deputy-governor, and thirteen aſſiſtants or directors, choſen annually in March. This company exports baize, kerſeys, ſerges, Norwich ſtuffs, and other woollen manufactures; ſtockings, hats, fuſtains, haberdaſhery-wares, tin, and hard-ware; as alſo herrings, pilchards, ſalted fleſh, and grain; linens, pipe-ſtaves, hoops, &c. Importing, in return, Canary wines, logwood, hides, indigo, cochineal, and other commodities, the produce of America and the Weſt Indies.

There is another company I had almoſt overlooked, called the Hudſon's Bay company; and though theſe merchants make but little noiſe, I find it is a very advantageous trade. They by charter trade, excluſively of all other his Britannick majeſty's ſubjects, to the north-weſt; which was granted, as I have been told, on account that they ſhould attempt a paſſage by thoſe ſeas to China, &c. though nothing appears now to be leſs their regard; nay, if all be true, they are the very people that diſcourage and impede all attempts made by others for the opening that paſſage to the South Seas. They export ſome woollen goods and haberdaſhery-wares, knives, hatchets, arms, and other hard-ware; and in return bring back chiefly beaver-ſkins, and other ſkins and furs.

The laſt, and once the moſt conſiderable of all the trading companies, is that of the South Sea, eſtabliſhed by act of parliament in the ninth year of the late Queen Anne: but, what by reaſon of the miſmanagement of its directors in 1720, the miſcarriage of their whale-fiſhery, and the intrigues of the Spaniards, their credit is ſunk, and their trade has much decreaſed.

I proceed, in the next place, to inquire what countries the merchants of London trade to ſeparately, not being incorporated or ſubject to the controul of any company.

Among which is the trade to Italy, whither are exported broad cloth, long-ells, baize, druggets, callimancoes, camblets, and divers other ſtuffs; leather, tin, lead, great quantities of fiſh, as pilchards, herrings, ſalmon, Newfoundland cod, &c. pepper, and other Eaſt-India goods.

The commodities England takes from them, are raw, thrown and wrought ſilk, wine, oil, ſoap, olives, ſome dyer's wares, anchovies, &c.

To Spain the merchants export broad cloth, druggets, callimancoes, baize, ſtuff of divers kinds, leather, fiſh, tin, lead, corn, &c.

The commodities England takes from them, are wine, oil, fruit of divers kinds, wool, indigo, cochineal, and dying ſtuffs.

To Portugal alſo are exported broad cloth, druggets, baize, long-ells, callimancoes, and all other ſorts of ſtuffs; as well as tin, lead, leather, fiſh, corn, and other Engliſh commodities.

England takes from them great quantities of wine, oil, ſalt, and fruit, and gold, both in bullion and ſpecie; though it is forfeited, if ſeized in the ports of Portugal.

The French take very little from England in a fair way, dealing chiefly with owlers, or thoſe that clandeſtinely export wool and fuller's-earth, &c. They indeed buy ſome of our tobacco, ſugar, tin, lead, coals, a few ſtuffs, ſerges, flannels, and a ſmall matter of broad cloth. But

England takes from France wine, brandy, linen, lace, fine cambricks, and cambrick lawns, to a prodigious value; brocades, velvets, and many other rich ſilk manufactures, which are either run, or come by way of Holland; the humour of ſome of the nobility and gentry being ſuch, that although they have thoſe manufactures made as good at home, if not better than abroad, yet they are forced to be called by the name of French to make them ſell. Their linens are run in very great quantities, as are their wine and brandy, from the Land's-end even to the Downs.

To Flanders are exported ſerges, a few flannels, a very few ſtuffs, ſugar, tobacco, tin, and lead.

England takes from them fine lace, fine cambricks, and cambrick-lawns, Flanders whited linens, threads, tapes, incles, and divers other commodities, to a very great value.

To Holland the merchants export broad cloth, druggets, long ells, ſtuffs of a great many ſorts, leather, corn, coals, and ſomething of almoſt every kind that this kingdom produces; beſides all ſorts of India and Turkey re-exported goods, ſugars, tobacco, rice, ginger, pitch and tar, and ſundry other commodities of the produce of our American plantations.

England takes from Holland great quantities of fine Holland linen, threads, tapes, and incles; whale fins, braſs battery, madder, argol, with a large number of other commodities and toys; clapboard, wainſcot, &c.

To Ireland are exported fine broad cloth, rich ſilks, ribbons, gold and ſilver lace, manufactured iron and cutlery wares, pewter, great quantities of hops, coals, dying wares, tobacco, ſugar, Eaſt India goods, raw ſilk, hollands, and almoſt every thing they uſe, but linens, coarſe woollens, and eatables.

England takes from Ireland woollen yarn, linen yarn, great quantities of wool in the fleece, and ſome tallow.

They have an extraordinary trade for their hides, tallow, beef, butter, &c. to Holland, Flanders, France, Portugal, and Spain, which enables them to make large remittances.

To the Sugar Plantations are exported all ſorts of cloathing, both linen, ſilks and woollen; wrought iron, braſs, copper, all ſorts of houſhold-furniture, and a great part of their food.

They return ſugar, ginger, and ſeveral commodities, and all the bullion and gold they can meet with, but rarely carry out any.

To the tobacco-plantations are exported cloathing, houſhold-goods, iron-manufactures of all ſorts, ſaddles, bridles, braſs and copper wares; and notwithſtanding they dwell among the woods, they take their very turnery wares, and almoſt every thing elſe that may be called the manufacture of England.

England takes from them not only what tobacco is conſumed at home, but very great quantities for re-exportation.

To Carolina are exported the ſame commodities as to the tobacco-plantations. This country lying between the 32d and 36th degrees of northern latitude, the ſoil is generally fertile. The rice it produces is ſaid to be the beſt in the world; and no country affords better ſilk than has been brought from thence, though for want of ſufficient encouragement the quantity imported is very ſmall. It is ſaid both bohea and green tea have been raiſed there, extraordinary good of the kind. The olive-tree grows wild, and thrives very well, and might ſoon be improved ſo far as to ſupply us with large quantities of oil. It is ſaid the fly, from whence the cochineal is made, is found very common, and if care was taken very great quantities might be made. The indigo plant grows exceedingly well. The country has plenty of iron mines in it, and would produce excellent hemp and flax, if encouragement was given for raiſing it.

To Penſylvania are exported broad cloth, kerſeys, druggets, ſerges, and manufactures of all kinds.

To New-England are exported all ſorts of woollen-manufacturers, linen, ſail-cloth, and cordage for rigging their ſhips, haberdaſhery, &c. They carry lumber and proviſions to the ſugar plantations; and exchange proviſions for logwood with the logwood-cutters at Campeachy. They ſend pipe and barrel-ſtaves and fiſh to Spain, Portugal, and the Streights. They ſend pitch, tar, and turpentine to England, with ſome ſkins.

Having conſidered the trading companies, and other branches of foreign trade, I ſhall now inquire into the eſtabliſhment of the Bank of England.

The governor and company of the Bank of England, &c. are injoined not to trade, or ſuffer any perſon in truſt for them, to trade with any of the ſtock, monies or effects, in the buying or ſelling of any merchandize or goods whatſoever, on pain of forfeiting the treble value. Yet they may deal in bills of exchange, and in buying and ſelling of bullion, gold or ſilver, or in ſelling goods mortgaged to them, and not redeemed at the time agreed on, or within three months after, or ſuch goods as ſhould be the produce of lands purchaſed by the corporation. All bills obligatory and of credit under the ſeal of the corporation made to any perſon, may by indorſement be aſſigned, and ſuch aſſignment ſhall transfer the property to the monies due upon the ſame, and the aſſignee may ſue in his own name.

There is at preſent due to this Bank from the government on the original

fund at 6*l. per cent.*	£1,600,000
For cancelling of Exchequer bills. 3 George I.	1,500,000
Purchaſed of the South Sea company	4,000,000
Annuities at 4*l. per cent.* charged on the duty on coals ſince Lady Day, 1719	1,750,000
Ditto, charged on the ſurplus of the funds for the lottery of 1714	1,250,000
Total due to the Bank of England*	10,100,000

Give me leave to obſerve here, that moſt of the foreign trade of this town is tranſacted by brokers, of which there are three ſorts, viz. 1ſt, Exchange-Brokers, 2dly, Brokers for goods and merchandize, and 3dly, Ship-brokers.

The Exchange-Brokers who are verſed in the courſe of Exchange, furniſh the merchant with money or bills, as he has occaſion for either.

The Broker of goods lets the merchant know where he may furniſh himſelf with them, and the ſettled price; or if he wants to ſell, where he may meet with a chapman for his effects.

The Ship-Broker finds ſhips for the merchant, when he wants to ſend his goods abroad; or goods for captains and maſters of veſſels to freight their ſhips with.

If it be demanded what ſhare of foreign trade London hath with reſpect to the reſt of the kingdom; it ſeems to have a fourth part of the whole, at leaſt if we may judge by the produce of the cuſtoms, which are as three to twelve, or thereabouts.

As to the manufactures carried on in the city of London; here mechanicks have acquired a great deal of reputation in the world, and in many things not without reaſon; for they excel in clock and cabinet-work, in making ſaddles, and all ſorts of tools, and other things. The door and gun locks, and fire-arms, are no where to be parallelled: The ſilk manufacture is equal to that of France, or any other country, and is prodigiouſly inlarged of late years. Dyers alſo are very numerous in and about London, and are not exceeded by any foreigners in the beauty or durableneſs of their colours: and thoſe that print and ſtain cottons and linens have brought that art to great perfection. Printers of books, alſo, may equal thoſe abroad; but the beſt paper is imported from other countries.

The manufacture of glaſs here is equal to that of Venice, or any other country in Europe, whether we regard the coach or looking-glaſſes, perſpectives, drinking-glaſſes, or any other kind of glaſs whatever. The making of pins and needles is another great manufacture,

* Which has been much increaſed.

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nufacture in this town, as is that of wire-drawing of ſilver, gold, and other metals. The Goldſmiths and Silverſmiths excel in their way. The Pewterers and Braſiers furniſh all manner of veſſels and implements for the kitchen, which are as neatly and ſubſtantially made and furniſhed here, as in any country in Europe. The trades of Hat-making and Shoe-making employ multitudes of mechanicks; and the Taylors are equally numerous. The Cabinet, Screen, and Chair-makers contribute alſo conſiderably to the adorning and furniſhing the dwelling-houſe. The common Smiths, Bricklayers, and Carpenters, are no inconſiderable branch of mechanicks; as may well be imagined in a town of this magnitude, where ſo many churches, palaces, and private buildings are continually repairing, and ſo many more daily erecting upon new foundations. And this brings me to mention the Shipwrights, who are employed in the eaſt part of the town, on both ſides the river Thames, in building ſhips, lighters, boats, and other veſſels; and the Coopers, who make all the caſks for domeſtick and foreign ſervice. The Anchorſmiths, Ropemakers, and others employed in the rigging and fitting out ſhips, are very numerous; and brewing and diſtilling may be introduced among the manufactures of this town. where ſo many thouſand quarters of malt are annually converted into beer and ſpirits: And as the various kinds of beer brewed here, are not to be parallelled in the world, either for quantity or quality; ſo the diſtilling of ſpirits is brought to ſuch perfection that the beſt of them are not eaſily to be diſtinguiſhed from French brandy.

Having already mentioned ſhip-building among the mechanick trades, give me leave to obſerve farther, that in this England excels all other nations; the men of war are the moſt beautiful as well as formidable machines, that ever floated on the ocean.

As to the number of foreigners in and about this great city, there cannot be given any certain account, only this you may depend upon, that there are more of the French nation than of any other: ſuch numbers of them coming over about the time of the revolution, and ſince to avoid the perſecution of Lewis XIV. and ſo many more to get their bread, either in the way of trade, or in the ſervice of perſons of quality; and I find they have upwards of twenty churches in this town, to each of which if we allow 1000 ſouls, then their number muſt be at leaſt 20,000. Next to the French nation I account moſt of the Dutch and Germans; for there are but few Spaniards or Portugueſe, and the latter are generally Jews; and except the raree-ſhew men, we ſee ſcarce any of the natives of Italy here; though the Venetian and ſome other Italian princes have their publick chapels here for the exerciſe of the Romiſh religion.

CHAP. V.—*Of the Situation, Antiquity, &c. of Oxford.*

OXFORD is an ancient, beautiful and pleaſant city, though not of very great extent. It ſtands upon the rivers Charwell and Iſis: the two principal ſtreets of it make the figure of a croſs, and are each of them about a mile in length. It contains thirteen pariſhes, and is encompaſſed on every ſide with a rich and pleaſant country, an elegant and ſurpriſing incloſure, full of a noble variety of meadows and paſtures, hills, plains, fields, woods, villages, towns, and gentlemens ſeats, in a clear, open, and wholeſome air. There goes a very dark tradition, that this city was firſt built by Mempric, king of the Britains, above a thouſand years before the birth of Chriſt, and that he gave the place the name of Caer Mempric which afterwards it exchanged for that of Rydychen or Oxenford; for ſo Rydychen ſignifies in the Old Britiſh or Welch. It is alſo told that Arviragus, a Britiſh king, was the founder of this univerſity; that he erected it within the firſt century after Chriſt, and that St. Germain, biſhop of Auxerre, formed the polity and conſtitution of it towards the latter end of the fourth. From the

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ſingular agreeableneſs of its ſituation, it derived alſo the name of Belloſitum, as much as to ſay, the ſeat of rural ſatisfaction and delight. When the Saxons had reduced it to ruinous circumſtances, king Vortigern is ſaid to have reſtored it to a flouriſhing condition; which when it had loſt again by the Danes, king Alfred reinſtated, and ſo eſtabliſhed it, that it has preſerved it (though not without ſome conſiderable interruptions) to this day. About 170 years afterwards we find it deſcribed by Ingulphus, abbot of Croyland, as a thriving and celebrated ſeminary, and ſeat of learning: and to come lower, Matthew Paris tells us, it had no leſs than 3000 clergy ſtudents of it, in his time.

It is diſtributed into two bodies, the academicks, and the citizens, equally inhabitants of the ſame place, but differing very conſiderably from one another in their employments, manners, and privileges. The juriſdiction and authority of the univerſity is much more extenſive than that of the town. The magiſtracy of the univerſity not only take place of that of the town, but controul and over-rule them, even in moſt of thoſe affairs that more immediately concern the city itſelf. Not only the chancellor and vice-chancellor, but the proctors, who are officers inferior to the former, are impowered to puniſh either townſmen or ſojourners, in caſe of miſbehaviour, either with impriſonment, corporal puniſhment, or removal. Theſe have alſo their officers, called clerks of the market, who take care that no unwholeſome meat is ſold there, and regulate the prices, weights, meaſures, &c. In a word the univerſity has as many officers as anſwer the ſeveral intereſts and occaſions of her members, and theſe inveſted with as much authority and power as is neceſſary for that purpoſe. And for the further ſecurity and advantage of this learned body, Henry III. conſtituted four aldermen and eight aſſociates, choſen and to be choſen out of the moſt eminent of the citizens, to reſtrain the citizens from whatſoever inſolencies they might offer, or violences they might attempt againſt the ſcholars. And the power he gave them for this end was very competent and ample, but limited with the obligation of an oath, which the mayor, aldermen, bailiffs, and fifty others of the principal citizens, are obliged to renew every year in the chief church of the univerſity, to maintain all the rights, privileges, and liberties of the univerſity. And as an acknowledgement and token of their duty herein, the mayor and citizens aforeſaid do every year, upon Scholaſtica-day* as it is called, that is, on February the 13th, pay every one a penny publickly to the univerſity aſſembled upon occaſion of this ſolemnity.

The univerſity is privileged to ſend two repreſentatives to parliament, by a charter from King James I. *anno* 1603.

The univerſity has a right to make its own laws, which accordingly it has altered and changed as ſeemed moſt ſuitable to the variations of exigencies and emergencies. Henry V. who had his education here, began a reformation of the ſtatutes as they ſtood in his time, which himſelf not living to finiſh, the univerſity entered upon the proſecution of his deſigns, but without ſucceſs. As fruitleſs were the ſucceeding efforts, that were made to this purpoſe, in the reign of king Henry VIII. by cardinal Wolſey, and again in the reign of king Edward VI. and then in the reign of queen Mary by cardinal Pool, and laſtly by William Earl of Pembroke, Chancellor of Oxford; until in the reign of king Charles I. (who preſſed the completion of this great work with repeated importunities, and was pleaſed to forward it with his princely aſſiſtance and advice) it was brought to perfection by Dr. William Laud, lord Archbiſhop of Canterbury; and tho ſtatutes thus amended and reformed, having paſſed the judgement and approbation of the univerſity, and the ſeals of the king, and of the archbiſhop and chancellor, were moſt hum-

* A Romiſh ſaint, ſaid to be the ſiſter of St. Benedict, who founded the Benedictine monks.

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bly and joyfully received by the univerſity aſſembled in convocation, and ſworn and ſubcribed to by the heads of houſes.

The chancellor of Oxford is choſen in convocation, by ſcrutiny or collection of votes. His province or office is to guard and preſerve the government and good order of the whole univerſity; to take care that its rights, privileges and liberties, ſuffer no violation or diminution; to convene convocations and congregations: to promote to degrees; to hear and determine diſputes and controverſies; to preſide and act as judge in his own court; to puniſh offenders; and to ſee that the mayor and citizens renew their oath before-mentioned every year to the univerſity, &c. His juriſdiction extends five miles round Oxford.

The high-ſteward is choſen by the chancellor, who recommends him to the univerſity for their approbation and confirmation of his choice. His office and duty is to defend and maintain the rights, liberties, and privileges of the univerſity; to be ready upon their motion and application, to aſſiſt the chancellor, or his vice-chancellor, and the proctors, in the diſcharge and execution of their offices; and to judge and paſs ſentence in capital cauſes, by virtue of mandate or commiſſion from the chancellor, according to the laws of the realm. and the privileges of the univerſity.

The vice-chancellor muſt be one of the heads of the colleges, and is recommended to the univerſity by the chancellor's nomination. His office is to ſupply the chancellor's place, and he acts with ſuch ample power as his deputy, that his acts of authority are equivalent to the chancellor's, except in ſome caſes extraordinary. It is incumbent upon him to take care that the ſermons be duly preached, the lectures read, and the exerciſes performed; that offenders be diſcovered and puniſhed; that heretics and ſchiſmaticks be expelled and ſent out of the bounds of his juriſdiction; that the proctors and other officers, and the ſervants of the univerſity, acquit themſelves as they ſhould do in their reſpective poſts and duties; that the univerſity receive no damage in the eſtates and property belonging to it, and that its writings and records be carefully and faithfully preſerved; that all things go on regularly and orderly in his court, and that the mayor, &c. renew their oath annually to the univerſity: In a word, to contribute his beſt endeavours for the vindication and promotion of the honour and intereſt of the univerſity, the encouragement of merit and virtue, and the progreſs and advancement of learning.

The two proctors are choſen every year out of the colleges, which have their turns, two at a time, of election aſſigned them, in a certain courſe or order, ſpecified and appointed by the royal authority for that purpoſe. They are elected by the maſters of their particular colleges. Their office and duty is to take care of, and ſuperviſe the univerſity's affairs and accounts; to aſk and gather the votes of congregations and convocations in ſcrutinies; to adminiſter oaths at the taking of degrees; to ſee that the writings, records, and monuments of the univerſity, be preſerved ſafe and intire; to attend the academical exerciſes and acts; to find out diſorderly perſons, and thoſe that keep ill houſes; and to make inquiry after all violations and infringements of the ſtatutes and privileges of the univerſity, and to puniſh the authors of them.

The publick orator's buſineſs is to draw up ſuch letters for the univerſity, as the convocation or congregation have determined ſhall be ſent, and to read what he has writ, in the convocation-houſe: he is alſo to make orations or ſpeeches, ſuited to times and occaſions, upon the reception or entertainment of princes and people of high rank and ſtation, when they come to the univerſity, or upon any other emergency, when the vice-chancellor ſhall think it proper for him to make a ſpeech.

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The chancellor, and in his abſence the vice-chancellor, has ſix beadles to attend him; three of the ſuperior order, one for the profeſſion of divinity, one for law, and one for phyſick and arts, who are eſquires by their places, and whoſe ſtaves are gilt; and three of an inferior order, called alſo yeomen-beadles, whoſe ſtaves are only plain ſilver.

The buſineſs of the beadles is to attend the chancellor or vice-chancellor, to walk before him, with their ſtaves erected, when he goes abroad, eſpecially upon publick buſineſs; to carry his orders and commands; and, at his pleaſure, to ſeize upon the perſons of delinquents, and convey them into cuſtody. Citations and ſummons, giving publick notice of court-days and convocations, are another part of their office; as it is alſo to conduct the preachers to church, and the profeſſors and lecturers to the ſchools, and afterwards to bring them home again, &c. The beadles walk with the heads of their ſtaves upwards before the chancellor, downwards before the vice-chancellor.

Beſide the beadles, there is a virger, who is not tied to ſo conſtant attendance as the beadles, but only at ſome certain times, and upon more ſolemn and extraordinary occaſions, goes before the chancellor or vice-chancellor, at the head of the beadles, with a ſilver wand or rod in his hand.

There are ſeveral other officers and ſervants of leſs note belonging to the univerſity. But theſe we ſhall omit.

The univerſity church is that which is dedicated to the bleſſed virgin, and ſtands very conveniently for the univerſity's uſe, in the middle of the city, and as it were in the centre of the colleges. It is a magnificent and regular ſtructure both without and within, and a very high and beautiful ſteeple (conſpicuous for ſeveral miles) riſes from the middle of it. The nave, or body of the church, is the place for the univerſity ſermons and prayers. The vice-chancellor's, doctor's, noblemen's, and proctor's ſeats are at the weſt end; and the maſters have their ſeats lower, and nearer the pulpit. The batchelors of arts, and under-graduates, above ſervitors, ſit in galleries raiſed againſt the weſt end of the church, and part of the two ſides. After a Latin ſermon, at the beginning of every term, the ſacrament is celebrated in the choir of the church by the doctors and maſters, &c. And at certain times the doctors and maſters are obliged, when they come to church, to appear in their hoods and ſcarlet gowns.

The theatre, a very large, magnificent, and elegant pile of building, was raiſed by doctor Gilbert Sheldon, late lord archbiſhop of Canterbury. The back part of it is ſemicircular, which makes the form of the whole approach near to that of an half oval. All that part of it which is under ground, and that which is above the flat roof, are offices for printing, drying the ſheets, &c. And that ample and auguſt room between is dedicated to the exerciſes and occaſions of the univerſity at their publick acts, and upon other ſpecial or extraordinary ſolemnities. The diſtribution and order of ſeats and places at thoſe times is as follows: the vice-chancellor, the profeſſors, doctors, curators of the theatre, noblemen, and inceptors in the higher profeſſions or faculties, have their places in a ſemicircular range of ſeats riſing one above another. The vice-chancellor ſits in a large handſome elbow-chair made of oak, in the middle of the uppermoſt row. That part of the area, which is next under the doctors, and is railed in at the time of acts, is at that time the place for the inceptors in arts; at other times the whole lies open, and is common to all maſters of arts, regent and not regent. The lower galleries on either hand, that join the place of the doctors, are for the non-regent maſters, and at the ends of them there ſtand out *roſtrums*, or large ſquare ſeats, in a ſort of pulpit form, for the two proctors. The lower gallery beyond that on the weſt-ſide is for the gentlemen of the univerſity of Cambridge. That oppo-

ſite to it, on the eaſt ſide, is for ſtrangers. The two lower galleries, on each ſide of the front-door, are for ladies. The gallery above them is for the muſick. The galleries over the non-regent maſters are for gentlemen-commoners and batchelors of arts. That over the gentlemen of Cambridge, and that over the ſtrangers, are for commoners, ſcholars of houſes, and under-graduates in general. That part of the area or floor, which is without the rails, is open to all other comers. The whole roof entertains the eye with a noble piece of painting; and perhaps the world has not a piece of art more admirable in that kind, than the contrivance of the timber work that keeps up ſo wide a flat roof. This edifice ſtands in an open place or yard; the front facing the divinity-ſchool, with iron paliſades before the back part; and on the two ſides are two walls, with convenient cavities in them, in which are placed that rare collection of remote antiquity, the Arundelian and Seldenian marbles; the former given to the univerſity by the honourable Henry Howard, grandſon of Thomas earl of Arundel; the latter by the executors of Mr. Selden, diſtinguiſhed by the letter S from the Arundelian, which are marked with the letter H. And that the ſame munificence which had reared this mighty fabrick, might ſecure it from any danger of decay, his grace the archbiſhop gave further 2,000 pounds to buy an eſtate, the revenues of which he aſſigned for repairing the theatre; and whatever overplus ſhould remain after that was taken care of, to go to the uſe and further furniture of the printing-houſe, whoſe letters, preſſes, &c. were alſo all at firſt his grace's benefaction.

The Divinity ſchool is an ancient building, not only roofed, but intirely built with free-ſtone. It was no leſs than fifty-three years in building and finiſhing, being begun *anno* 1427, and not finiſhed till the year 1480. The work of the roof is very curious and ornamental.

The Schools of Arts being built contiguous to the two ends of that part or extent of the Bodleian library, which looks eaſtward, make a ſpacious and ſplendid quadrangle, or ſquare court. Under the eaſt ſide of the Bodleian library, which is the weſt of the ſchool's quadrangle, is the Proſcholium, a ſpacious handſome walk before the Divinity-ſchool, in which candidates for degrees, in token of ſupplicating for them, ſtand with their heads uncovered before their graces are propoſed. On the ſouth ſide are the ſchools of medicine or anatomy, rhetorick, natural philoſophy, and muſick. On the north ſide are the ſchools of law, moral philoſophy, languages, grammar, and hiſtory. On the eaſt are the ſchools of geometry and arithmetick, aſtronomy, metaphyſicks, logick; between which ſtands a lofty tower, the lower part of it being the great gate or porch of entrance, over which is a mathematical library for the Savilian profeſſor; and over that, part of the ſchool's gallery; over that, the univerſity archives or repoſitory for its records and writings; and at top is an aſtronomical obſervatory. The weſt ſide of this tower, which fronts the area of the ſchools, is adorned with beautiful columns, riſing on either ſide in pairs, and anſwering to the five diviſions aforeſaid; the firſt pair being of the Tuſcan order, the ſecond of Dorick, the third the Ionick, the fourth the Corinthian, and the fifth the Compoſite. At the top of the fourth diviſion there ſits a figure of King James I. holding out a book in his right hand to fame ſounding a trumpet, and in his left another to a matron, repreſenting the univerſity.

The ſchool of medicine or anatomy contains a very rich and copious treaſure of extraordinary productions both of nature and art, beſides many rare antiquities, and other remarkable curioſities.

The botanick or phyſick garden is ſituate without the eaſt gate of the town, on the weſt bank of the river Charwell; the front of it is oppoſite to the ſouth ſide of Magdalen college. The ground (which was formerly a burying-place belonging to the Jews, but,

at the time when the earl of Danby purchaſed it, belonged to Magdalen college) was bought and furniſhed with rich and beautiful variety of plants, and the walls and the portals of ſtone, very beautiful, were built by Henry earl of Danby, who, having reſolved to immortalize his memory, by ſome conſiderable benefaction to the univerſity, and having ſome time deliberated with himſelf what benefaction might be moſt uſeful and ſerviceable to them, at length came to a reſolution (that I may uſe the words of his own inſcription) "of doing glory to God, honour to the king, and ſervice to the univerſity and the publick," in this liberal donation, which coſt his lordſhip 5,000*l.* beſides which, he ſpared neither trouble nor charge to ſtock the garden with valuable and uſeful plants of all ſorts and ſpecies: this garden was levelled and laid out, and the walls and porches built, in the years 1632 and 1633.

There are two profeſſors or lecturers of divinity, the Regius and the Margaret profeſſor; as they are commonly called.

His duty is to expound ſome part of holy ſcripture, twice every week, in term-time, on Mondays and Fridays, at nine of the clock in the morning, in the divinity-ſchool, and to moderate at the diſputations every Thurſday at one of the clock at noon.

The Margaret profeſſorſhip was founded *anno* 1496.

His duty is to expound ſome part of holy ſcripture, every week in term-time, on Tueſdays and Thurſdays, at nine of the clock in the morning.

Phyſick profeſſorſhip was founded and endowed by King Henry VIII. *anno* 1540.

His duty is to read upon Hippocrates or Galen, twice a week in term-time, viz. on Tueſdays and Fridays, at eight of the clock in the morning, in the medicine or anatomy ſchool.

The profeſſorſhip of civil law was founded *anno* 1540, and endowed *anno* 1546, by King Henry VIII.

His duty is to expound ſome part of the *Corpus Juris Civilis*, eſpecially ſuch titles as may be of moſt uſe in this kingdom, twice every week in term-time, viz. on Tueſdays and Thurſdays, at ten of the clock in the morning, in the ſchool of law.

The Hebrew profeſſorſhip was founded and endowed at the ſame time with that of civil law, and by the ſame royal hand.

His duty is to illuſtrate the grammatical part, and the idioms or proprieties of the Hebrew, out of the Hebrew text of holy ſcripture; and this he is obliged to do twice a week in term-time, on Wedneſdays and Saturdays, between the hours of one and two in the afternoon.

The Greek profeſſorſhip was alſo founded and endowed by King Henry VIII. and at the ſame time with the Hebrew.

His duty is to inſtruct his auditors with critical remarks and obſervations, uſeful for their improvement in the grammatical and idiomatical part, upon Homer, Demoſthenes, Iſocrates, Euripides, or any other of the old and claſſical Greek authors. And this he is to do twice a week in term-time, on Wedneſdays and Saturdays, between the hours of one and two in the afternoon.

The foregoing lectureſhips or profeſſorſhips (the Margaret excepted) are in the gift of the crown.

The Arabick lecture was founded by Dr. William Laud, lord archbiſhop of Canterbury, and chancellor of the univerſity, *anno* 1636, and endowed by the ſame munificent hand, *anno* 1640.

His duty is to read upon ancient and approved authors; to diſtinguiſh and illuſtrate the proprieties and elegances of the language; to expreſs and explain the grammatical ſenſe and conſtruction; to ſhew the affinity between the Arabick, Hebrew, and

Syriack; to ſtay ſome time in the ſchool after his lecture is finiſhed, and anſwer ſuch queſtions and difficulties as to which his auditors ſhall deſire to be ſatisfied, &c. He is to read in vacations, on Wedneſdays at nine o'clock in the morning, and in Lent at eight, in the ſchool of Languages.

The hiſtory profeſſorſhip was founded and endowed in the year 1622, by William Camden, Eſq. Clarenceux, king at arms, and maſter of arts in this univerſity.

This profeſſor is to read upon Lucius Florus, or ſome other ancient claſſical hiſtorian of good note, twice a week in term-time, *i. e.* on Mondays and Fridays, between the hours of one and two in the afternoon.

The moral philoſophy lecture was founded and endowed by Thomas White, D. D. prebendary of St. Paul's, canon of Chriſt-Church, and treaſurer of the church of Saliſbury, *anno* 1621, which lecture, by the founder's appointment, was, after his death, to be held no longer than five years by one man, who was to be immediately ſucceeded by any one of the ſame college.

His duty is to read upon and expound, and briefly diſcuſs Ariſtotle's ethicks, politicks, œconomicks, twice in the week in term-time, viz. on Tueſdays and Fridays, at eight o'clock in the morning. The firſt of theſe lecturers was William Price, M. A. and ſtudent of Chriſt-Church.

The natural philoſophy lecture was founded and endowed by Sir William Sedley, knt. and bart. of Aylesford in Kent, *anno* 1622.

His duty is to read upon and expound Ariſtotle's phyſicks, or his books de Cœlo and Mundo, his Meteorology, his Parva Naturalia, his books de Anima, or de Generatione and Corruptione, twice a week in term-time, upon Wedneſdays and Saturdays, at eight o'clock in the morning, in the Natural Philoſophy ſchool.

The two lectures of geometry and aſtronomy were founded and endowed by Sir Henry Savile, knt. and firſt warden of Merton, then provoſt of Eaton college, *anno* 1619.

The profeſſor of geometry is obliged to read twice every week in term-time, viz. on Wedneſdays and Saturdays, at eight o'clock in the morning, in the geometry ſchool, upon Euclid's Elements, Apollonius's Conicks, and Archimedes's books, to commit his lectures to writing, and to leave them, for the benefit of poſterity, in the mathematical library.

The profeſſor of aſtronomy is obliged to read twice every week in term-time, viz. on Mondays and Thurſdays, at eight o'clock in the morning, in the aſtronomy ſchool, upon Ptolemy's Almegiſt, Copernicus, &c. to commit his lectures to writing, and to leave them, for the benefit of poſterity, in the mathematical library.

It is alſo part of the geometry profeſſor's province, at ſuch other times as the univerſity ſhall approve of, to teach and explain the principles and rules of arithmetick, practical geometry, muſick, and mechanicks; as it belongs to the aſtronomy profeſſor's place to teach and explain the principles, &c. of opticks, gnomonicks, geography, and navigation, ſo far as it is purely mathematical. But both profeſſors were abſolutely forbid meddling with judicial aſtrology, calculation of nativities, and the like.

Beſides the authors aforementioned, which either profeſſor is obliged to read upon, both of them are permitted by their founder to read upon, if they pleaſe, Theodoſius's and Menelaus's Sphericks, and the doctrine of Triangles, both plain and ſpherical.

The muſick lecture was founded and endowed by William Heyther, who belonged to the king's chapel, and was doctor in muſick of this univerſity, *anno* 1626.

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This profeſſor's duty is to read upon the theory of this art once or oftener, in every term, between eight and nine o'clock in the morning, in the Muſick ſchool. Beſides which, another branch of his foundation was a praxis of muſick to be performed in the ſaid ſchool every Thurſday in every term, except Lent term.

The anatomy lecture was founded and endowed by Richard Tomlyns, of Weſtminſter, Eſq. *anno* 1623.

His buſineſs is every ſpring publickly to ſhew, teach, and explain the ſituation, nature, uſes and offices of the ſeveral parts of a human body; and to read upon a ſkeleton every Michaelmas term, at the hours appointed for lectures in phyſick. This lecture goes along with that of medicine. There is likewiſe a chymiſtry profeſſor.

The botany lecture was founded and endowed by Henry Danvers, earl of Danby, *anno* 1640; but neither the lecture nor foundation ſettled till the year 1669.

This profeſſor is not tied to certain times of reading, which he could not be becauſe of the uncertainty of the growth and maturation of the plants. His buſineſs is to diſtinguiſh the ſeveral ſpecies, and explain the properties and virtues of them.

The poetry lecture was founded by Henry Birkhead, of All-Souls college.

Beſides these endowed profeſſorſhips and lectures there are alſo four not endowed, viz. metaphyſicks, logick, rhetorick, and grammar. Sir Edwin Sandys, baronet, left in his will a very liberal endowment for the firſt, but the univerſity were diſappointed of it. This lecturer is to read twice every week in the term, in the ſchool of Metaphyſicks, at eight o'clock in the morning, on Tueſdays and Fridays, upon Ariſtotle's metaphyſicks, to explain the text, and briefly to diſpute over queſtions.

The logic lecturer is to read every week in term, on Mondays and Thurſdays, at eight o'clock in the morning, in the Logick ſchool, upon Porphyry's introduction, or any part of Ariſtotle's logick, and to diſpute over queſtions relating to what he reads upon, with all convenient brevity.

The rhetorick lecturer is to read every week in term, on Mondays and Thurſdays, at eight o'clock in the morning, in the Rhetorick ſchool, upon Ariſtotle's, Tully's, Quintilian's, or Hermogenes's rhetorick; and to collect their rules and obſervations into a ſyſtem or body.

The grammar lecturer is to read every week in term, on Tueſdays and Fridays, at eight o'clock in the morning, in the Grammar ſchool, either upon the technical part, or grammar properly ſo called, out of Priſcian, Linacer, or ſome other approved grammarian; or upon the critical or philological part, the ſubject of antiquities, Greek or Roman.

Theſe four laſt profeſſors are choſen every two years; and their ſtipends are collections from the inceptors, and other members of the univerſity, only the indigent ones excepted.

The publick act (unleſs diſpenſed with by a vote of convocation) is celebrated every year upon the firſt Monday after the ſeventh day of July, and the veſpers, as they are called, on the Saturday before.

The whole ſolemnity is uſhered in by the *encœnia*, or more polite exerciſes, which are performed in the theatre on the Friday before, beginning at one o'clock in the afternoon. Theſe exerciſes are opened by two of the inceptors in arts with elegant orations. Then follow mathematical, critical, chronological queſtions, &c. together with the diſcuſſion of them: and laſtly, philological compoſitions both in verſe and proſe.

On

On Saturday, the next day after, the *veſperæ* are celebrated; when all the profeſſors or readers in arts are obliged to meet at St. Mary's, every one in his academical habit, at eight o'clock in the morning; from whence they go afterwards in proceſſion to the ſchools, the beadles going before them; and every one taking his ſeat in his proper ſchool, reads a lecture in his proper profeſſion or art.

The other profeſſors or lecturers read at the uſual hours, in the reſpective ſchools, dreſſed in their proper academical robes or habits. Only the Margaret profeſſor, whoſe ordinary hour of reading is nine o'clock, upon this occaſion reads at eight; and the ſeveral profeſſors of phyſick, Hebrew, Greek, and hiſtory, read at nine o'clock. While theſe lectures are reading, all the inceptors, in their ſeveral faculties, are obliged to go round the ſchools in their academical habits, with their heads bare, and the beadles going before them, and to deſire the preſence of the profeſſors at the *veſpers* that afternoon, and the *comitia* on Monday.

In the afternoon, at one of the clock, the inceptors in every faculty begin their diſputations, which continue until five. The inceptors in arts diſpute in the theatre, and thoſe in medicine, law and divinity, diſpute in the ſchools appropriated to their reſpective faculties. And to prevent the inconvenience of any queſtions of a dangerous or pernicious nature, or tending more to cavil, ſophiſtry and contention, than real edification and improvement, the theſes which are to be diſputed on in every faculty, either in the *veſpers* or the *comitia*, are propoſed ſome time before in the convocation-houſe, there to be approved by the ruling part of the univerſity, without which they muſt not be diſputed on.

On Sunday there are two ſermons preached, peculiarly diſtinguiſhed as act-ſermons, at St. Mary's, in Engliſh, one at ten o'clock in the morning, the other at three in the afternoon.

On Monday, about nine o'clock in the morning, all the inceptors meet in the eaſt chapel or choir of St. Mary's church, being conducted thither from their reſpective colleges and halls by the beadles. There they go to prayers, which being over, they come up to the communion-table, and there, with all decency and reverence, they make their offerings; the vice-chancellor firſt, then the inceptors, and then the proctors. After this they go to the theatre, and there they enter upon the exerciſes of the act, properly ſo called, in the midſt of a thronging circle, and a prodigious concourſe of obſerving and attentive auditors and ſpectators; the learned and the curious, quality and gentry, flowing at that time, in numerous companies to Oxford, not only from all parts of Great Britain and Ireland, but from Germany and other countries of the Continent.

The inceptors in every faculty propoſe and diſpute upon three queſtions, in due order, form, and method. The inceptors in arts are the firſt performers; and the next are the inceptors in muſick, if there be any; of whom it is required, that they ſhould entertain the aſſembly with one or two compoſitions and performances, conſiſting at leaſt of ſix or eight parts, in a concert of muſick vocal and inſtrumental. This done, they are preſented to their degrees in muſick by the Savilian profeſſors. Then follow the creations and diſputations in phyſick, law, and divinity. And all theſe ceremonies and exerciſes having paſſed in due form and order, the vice-chancellor cloſes the act with a ſpeech, in which he recites what has happened the year before for the advantage and to the honour of the univerſity, and particularly what benefactions the munificence of its patrons and friends has conferred upon it.

On the Tueſday after, a Latin ſermon, *ad clerum*, is preached in St. Mary's church, at eight o'clock in the morning: And the inceptors in arts are made actual maſters.

It

It is not my province to inform you of the ſeveral gradations and changes this univerſity has undergone in its publick library; and therefore I ſhall only remark, that its preſent eſteem is owing to the generous benefactions of Sir Thomas Bodley; whoſe reform and improvement of the place itſelf was not compleated until after the year 1599. And that rich collection of books which he gave, and for which he had trafficked to very diſtant kingdoms and countries, ſoon grew to a much greater bulk by thoſe other large benefactions which flowed to this library, either from the coffers or the ſtudies of publick-ſpirited men; as particularly Robert earl of Eſſex gave three hundred volumes, moſt of them folios; Thomas Sackvill, lord-treaſurer, and chancellor of the univerſity, gave a hundred pounds; Robert Sidney, viſcount Liſle, gave a hundred pounds: George Cary, lord Hunſden, gave a hundred and twenty volumes; George Gent, Eſq. gave a hundred and ſeventy volumes; Thomas Allen, M. A. of Glouceſter-hall, gave eighteen manuſcripts out of his private library; and Thomas James, M. A. who was deſigned to be the firſt librarian, gave about a hundred manuſcripts, beſides ſome printed books; the lord Mountjoy, afterwards earl of Devonſhire, gave a hundred pounds; the dean and chapter of Exeter, one hundred thirty-two manuſcripts; Tobias Matthew, biſhop of Durham, fifty pounds; Henry Brook, lord Cobham, fifty pounds, &c. The founder has by his ſtatutes appointed two librarians, an upper and an under one, aſſigning the former a ſalary of almoſt 40*l.* *per annum*, and the latter 10*l.* a year, beſides 8*l.* a year for the door-keeper: he has alſo appointed eight curators, the vice-chancellor and proctors for the time being, and the profeſſors of divinity, law, phyſick, Hebrew, and Greek, who are once in the year to go to the library as viſitors, and examine the ſtate of it, and whether any of the books have been ſtolen or abuſed. The ſame generous founder perſuaded the bookſellers of London to a reſolution, of ſending a copy of every book they printed to the library, which afterwards they were required to do by an act of parliament. And he ſpared neither pains nor expence in procuring ſtill more and more books for this repoſitory of learning. I proceed to an enumeration of the chief benefactors to the publick library, that followed ſo worthy an example. Henry Piercy, earl of Northumberland, gave 100*l.* Sir George Cary, 95*l.* Sir Walter Ralegh, 50*l.* Sir John Scudamore, 40*l.* Dr. Thomas Bilſon, biſhop of Wincheſter, 50*l.* Sir George More, of the county of Surrey, 40*l.* and ſome books; Robert Cecil, viſcount Cranbourne, and afterwards earl of Saliſbury, 66*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.* William Paget, baron of Beaudeſert, 100*l.* Henry Wryotheſley, earl of Southampton, 100*l.* The lady Alice Owen of London, widow, 100*l.* Sir Charles Danvers, 100*l.* Owen Uroodd, dean of Armagh, 66*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.* George Abbot, archbiſhop of Canterbury, 50*l.* The dean and chapter of Windſor, one hundred and fifty manuſcripts; Thomas Twyne, of Lewes in Suſſex, about one hundred and twenty manuſcripts; William James, biſhop of Durham, 100*l.* Charles Crooke, of Cornwal, gentleman, a legacy of 100*l.* Sir William Sedley, knight and baronet, 100*l.* Sir Thomas Roe, bart. a very large collection of Oriental books.

This library not affording room for the books that were given to it. Sir Thomas Bodley added a length or gallery to it, looking eaſtward, ſupported by the *proſcholium* or paſſage before the divinity ſchool; by which addition he gave the library the figure of the letter T. And the univerſity afterwards raiſed the weſt ſide, which contains the weſt gallery of the library, the convocation-houſe, and the *apodyterium*, partly at his own expence, and partly out of benefactions. By this laſt addition the form of the library came to reſemble the letter H. In this weſt part is that vaſt collection of Greek manuſcripts, called the *Baroccian* manuſcripts, having been procured out of the *Baroccian* library in Italy, and given to the univerſity by William Herbert, Earl of Pembroke, and

and chancellor of the univerſity. On the right hand of theſe are 235 volumes, or more, which were given by Sir Kenelm Digby. On the left are the manuſcripts which were given by William Laud, archbiſhop of Canterbury. Theſe manuſcripts are in a great variety of languages, as Hebrew, Syriack, Chaldee, Egyptian, Ethiopick, Armenian, Arabick, Perſick, Turcick, Ruſſian, Chineſe, Japan, Greek, Latin, Italian, French, Saxon, Engliſh, Iriſh, &c. Afterwards, in the year 1659, almoſt all the reſt of this weſt ſide was filled by the acceſſion of Mr. Selden's library, conſiſting of more than 8,000 volumes.

The *Muſæum Aſhmoleanum*, as it is called, or that edifice which is diſtributed into the Chymick office, the ſchool of natural hiſtory, and the Aſhmolean Study, properly ſo called, is regular, beautiful, and lofty, ſituate on the weſt of the theatre. It was built by the univerſity, who laid the foundation in the year 1679, and finiſhed it in 1683. It was deſigned chiefly, as I was told, for the uſes of medicine and natural philoſophy. The upper large room is delightfully and pompouſly lined with a ſurpriſing ſcene and a prodigious variety of curioſities, both natural and artificial, beſides very valuable antiquities, given by Elias Aſhmole, Eſq. Dr. Robert Huntingdon, &c.

The ſtructure of this printing-houſe is very large, ſplendid, and magnificent. It is ſituated on the eaſt of the theatre, and is called the Clarendon printing-houſe, in honour of the late lord-chancellor Clarendon, and in acknowledgment of that noble and advantageous benefaction (his lordſhip's hiſtory) which is two ſons, the right honourable the earls of Clarendon and Rocheſter, made a preſent of in manuſcript to the univerſity. This printing-houſe was erected at the univerſity's charge.

Before any colleges were built, the reſidence for ſtudents uſed to be in citizens houſes; and theſe places were called halls, by way of diſtinction: and the ſcholars in theſe halls, if they were not ſuch as maintained themſelves upon their own bottom, were provided for by men of high ſtations or great eſtates, biſhops, noblemen, &c. Again, others rather choſe religious houſes to follow their ſtudies in, but without any monaſtick vows. But theſe conveniencies gave way to much better upon the erection of colleges, firſt called halls, as thoſe private houſes or places of lodging had been where the buſiness of education and learning went on before.

Thoſe ſocieties, which are called colleges, conſiſt of a head or governor, and a number of fellows, or of fellows and ſcholars. Theſe heads are variouſly called, in one houſe preſident, in another provoſt, in another rector, in another warden, in another maſter, in another principal, in Chriſt-church, dean. They are choſen by the fellows; only the dean of Chriſt-church, together with the canons, is of royal nomination. Each of the colleges has a conſiderable eſtate, out of which the head, the fellows, the ſcholars, the officers and ſervants, receive good ſtipends for their maintenance: and above a thouſand perſons are this way liberal y provided for in this place. The head and fellows chuſe officers every year; a vice-preſident, or ſub warden, or whatever name he bears, who acts for the preſident, in his abſence; a dean, who looks after the exerciſes of learning that are to be done in the houſe, and the morals and behaviour of the ſcholars (the latter part is, in Chriſt-church, the office of the two cenſors); and a burſer or burſers, who take care of the college eſtate, and keep the college accounts. The ſcholars of the houſe, and all under-graduates and batchelors of arts, are under the government of the fellows, as well as of the head; the fellows are under the government of the head; and both ſubject to the juriſdiction of the viſitor, in whom is the laſt reſort of ordinary power, and who compoſes all differences, and decides all diſputes among them. Every one of theſe ſocieties, except Chriſt-church (where occaſional determinations and appointments of the dean and chapter are inſtead of a law) are obliged

to obſerve certain cuſtoms and ſtatutes according to the injunctions and regulations of founders and benefactors. The fellows, or other graduates, by the appointment, or with the leave of the head, undertake the office of tutors, which is to govern more immediately the non-graduates intruſted to their care, to watch their behaviour, and inſpect their manners, to teach them the ſeveral parts or branches of academical learning, &c. And for this their tutors are handſomely rewarded according to the quality of the pupil. Beſide the chamber-tutors, every college has its publick lecturers, who read to the youth in the hall or chapel, and preſide over their publick exerciſes. The members of theſe ſocieties are divided, either with reſpect to univerſity degrees, into doctors, batchelors of the three faculties, maſters of arts, batchelors of arts, and non-graduates; or, with reſpect to their private conditions and circumſtances, into noblemen, whether of the upper order, as princes, dukes, &c. or baronets and knights of the lower, and gentlemen-commoners; all which are admitted to converſation and decent familiarity with the head and fellows, and commoners, who live like gentlemen, and ſervitors, who ſubſiſt in a great meaſure upon the menial offices in which they attend upon others. Theſe and the commoners are not ordinarily admitted to the converſation of the fellows till they come to be maſters of arts, or at leaſt batchelors, where there are batchelor fellows. The fellows generally are choſen out of the ſcholars of the houſe, that enjoy the leſſer endowments in ſubordination to the fellowſhips. They have their ſtated hours of prayer, at leaſt twice a day, publick and private lectures and exerciſes, hours of ſtudying, &c. and are puniſhed for delinquencies and omiſſions by little fines called *ſconces*, by impoſition of taſks extraordinary, by croſſing or ſtopping of their names in the manciple's and butler's books, ſo that they cannot eat or drink upon their own account till that croſs or ſtop be taken off; and, in worſe caſes, by diſmiſſing them from the college for a time, or (if neceſſity requires) for altogether. Beſides the Bodleian or univerſity library, common to the academical body, every college has its own library, into which no ſcholars of the houſe, commoners, or ſervitors are admitted, till they have taken the degree of batchelor of arts, or are of three years ſtanding, being entered upon the law-line: they eat together at dinner and ſupper in the publick hall, at different tables, according to their different degrees and denominations; only the ſervitors wait on the reſt till they have dined or ſupped. After meals, the fellows, noblemen, gentlemen-commoners, and commoner-maſters, retire to a place which is called the common-room, where they refreſh themſelves for ſome time with converſation and diverſions. The batchelors of arts have alſo ſuch a common-room in ſome colleges. They muſt be, according to the ſtatutes of the univerſity, in the college at nine o'clock at night. Their chambers, generally ſpeaking, are commodious and handſome, and not a few of them very ſplendid and well ornamented. They have ſeveral under-officers, who have good ſalaries, as their ſteward, their manciple, who markets for them, their butlers, their cooks, their porter, their barber, &c. The buildings of the univerſity and the colleges are all of large ſquare free-ſtone, of which there is plenty in the adjacent parts of the country.

Univerſity college is ſituate near the eaſt-gate of the city, on the ſouth-ſide of the high-ſtreet, and partly in St. Peter's, partly in St. Mary's pariſh. It is ſo very ancient, that we are left in the dark about the time of its foundation. That it was in being before the year 721 is certain, from an addreſs or petition of parliament to Richard II. quoted by Mr. Wood. How much older it is, is not ſo evident, though there is great probability it had been founded ages before. King Alfred could not be ſo properly called the founder, as the reſtorer of this univerſity; for he reſcued it out of that ſtate of devaſtation which the Danes had left it in; though, after his death it fell again under the

ſame unhappy circumſtances, and continued in obſcurity till it was recovered, *anno* 1332, to a ſtate of liberty and independency, by a ſum of money which William of Durham had left for the maintenance of a ſociety of ſtudents in Oxford; from whom it was for ſome time called Durham-hall.

This college has educated and entertained many eminent men, both for quality and learning; as, John Shirwood, biſhop of Durham; Leonard and Thomas Diggs, mathematicians; Sir Dudley Diggs, knight; Richard Stanihurſt, the divine and hiſtorian; Sir George Crooke, lord chief juſtice of the King's-bench; Nicholas Ridley, biſhop of London; Sir George Carew; the lord Herbert of Cherbury; and, in a much earlier age, thoſe three men of famous memory, St. John de Beverley, venerable Bede, and St. Edmund, archbiſhop of Canterbury.

This college has one maſter, twelve fellows, ten ſcholars, two exhibitioners, &c.

It has one large beautiful quadrangle, or ſquare court; the ſouth-ſide of which is divided into a handſome hall and chapel, the latter adorned with fine glaſs windows.

The viſitors are the vice-chancellor, the proctors, &c.

Baliol college ſtands in the north part of the town, in the ſuburbs, not far from the north-gate.

It was founded by John Baliol, father to John Baliol, king of Scots, and Dervorguilla, his wife.

The governors of this college were firſt called proctors, then principals or wardens, and laſtly maſters.

Humphrey, duke of Glouceſter, was educated in this college, which has bred many great and learned men; Richard Fitz-Ralph, chancellor of this univerſity, archbiſhop of Armagh; Roger Whelpdale, biſhop of Carliſle; George Neville, chancellor of England and of the univerſity, archbiſhop of York; William Grey, chancellor of the univerſity, lord high-treaſurer of England; Robert Abbot, *regius* profeſſor of divinity, biſhop of Saliſbury; George Abbot, his brother, archbiſhop of Canterbury; George Sing, biſhop of Clonfert, and privy-councillor in Ireland; Metrophanes Critophylus, patriarch of Alexandria; Cutbert Tonſtal, biſhop of Durham; John Tiptoft, earl of Worceſter, lord high-treaſurer of England; Sir Thomas Coventry, baron of Aleſburgh, lord keeper of the great-ſeal of England; Thomas Holland, doctor and *regius* profeſſor of divinity; Robert Parſons, the jeſuit; John Rowſe, the hiſtorian and antiquary; Hugh Holland, hiſtorian; James Cranford, the author of *Gangræna Hæreſios*, &c.

This college has a maſter, twelve fellows, &c.

It has one large ancient quadrangle; on the north ſide of which is the chapel, and the library furniſhed with a very noble collection of books.

The founder of Merton college (which is ſituate in St. John's pariſh, in the ſouth ſide of the city) was Walter of Merton, biſhop of Rocheſter, and lord high-chancellor of England.

Among the famous men and writers this ſeminary boaſts of, were John Duns Scotus, called the ſubtle or acute doctor; Walter Barley, called the plain and the approved doctor; William Occam, called the invincible doctor; Duns Scotus's great antagoniſt; Thomas Bradwardine, the profound doctor, archbiſhop of Canterbury; Robert Winchelſey, chancellor of the univerſity; Simon Mepham, Simon Iſlep, and John Kemp, archbiſhops of Canterbury; William Rede, the mathematician, biſhop of Cheſter; Thomas Rodburn, biſhop of St. David's; John Parkhurſt, biſhop of Norwich; George Carleton, biſhop of Cheſter; John Earle, biſhop of Saliſbury; Edward Reynolds, biſhop of Norwich; John Jewel, biſhop of Saliſbury, with other eminent prelates;

Jaſper

Jaſper Heywood, the poet, and Arthur Faunt, jeſuits; Sir Thomas Bodley; the famous Wickliff; Sir Henry Savile, baronet; Francis Maſon, author of the *Vindiciæ Eccleſiæ Anglicanæ*; Sir Iſaac Wake, orator of the univerſity, famous for his embaſſies; Sir Nathaniel Brent; John Graves, the famous linguiſt and mathematician; Thomas Farnabie, the grammarian; John Hales, *regius* profeſſor of the Greek tongue, canon of Windſor; Francis Davenport, or *à Sancta Clara*, provincial of the minor friars; Anthony Wood, the antiquary, *cum multis aliis*.

This college has a warden, twenty fellows, fourteen portioniſts, or poſt-maſters, &c.

The chapel, which is alſo the pariſh church of St. John the Baptiſt, is a ſplendid, ancient piece of building. The inner large court or quadrangle is very beautiful. Beſides which, this houſe is famous for a well furniſhed library, and a delightful garden.

The viſitor is the archbiſhop of Canterbury.

Exeter college is ſituate on the weſt ſide of the ſchools, in the north-part of the town, the front of it anſwering the front of Jeſus college.

It was founded, *anno* 1316, by Walter Stapledon, biſhop of Exeter, privy-councillor to King Edward II. and lord high-treaſurer of England.

William Courtney, archbiſhop of Canterbury; Michael Tregury, the firſt archbiſhop of Dublin; John Prideaux, rector here, *regius* profeſſor of divinity, and biſhop of Worceſter; beſides ſeveral other prelates; Sir William Petres, baronet, privy-councillor and ſecretary to King Henry VIII. King Edward VI. Queen Mary, and Queen Elizabeth; Sir John Doderidge, knt. chief juſtice of the common pleas; Mr. Noy, attorney general to King Charles I. Sir Simon Baſkerville, phyſician; Sir William Maurice, ſecretary to King Charles II. William Wey, of Devon, the traveller; Lewis Bayly, author of the Practice of Piety; Gregory Wheare, the firſt profeſſor of hiſtory; Nathaniel Carpenter, George Hakewell, Henry Tozer, Charles Herle, with other conſiderable men, were of this college.

It has a rector, twenty-three fellowſhips, &c.

The bulk of it is one large quadrangle, beautiful, and almoſt exactly regular and uniform.

In the front, which is a very noble one, ſtands a ſplendid tower over the gate.

The viſitor is the biſhop of Exeter.

Oriel college is ſituate on the ſouth ſide of the town, in the pariſh of St. Mary's, and in the neighbourhood of Chriſt-Church, Merton, and *Corpus Chriſti* colleges. It was at firſt called St. Mary's college, and King's college, and was founded, *anno* 1324, by King Edward II.

Thomas Gaſcoigne, chancellor of the univerſity; Reginald Peacock, biſhop of Chicheſter; John Carpenter, provoſt, chancellor of Oxford, biſhop of Worceſter; William Alan, a cardinal; Sir Francis Kinaſton, Sir Walter Raleigh, baronet, and William Prynne, were of this college.

It has a provoſt, eighteen fellows, and twelve ſcholars or exhibitioners.

It conſiſts of one handſome regular quadrangle.

The viſitor is the biſhop of Lincoln.

Queen's college is ſituate in the pariſh of St. Peter's in the eaſt, and very near that pariſh-church.

It was founded, *anno* 1340, by Robert Eglesfield, batchelor of divinity in this univerſity, and chaplain or confeſſor to Queen Philippa, King Edward IIId's conſort; in honour of which lady the founder gave it the name of Queen's college, recommending it to her royal patronage and protection, and to that of all future queens of England.

The members of this ſociety, as many as were to ſhare the revenues of it, were to be choſen out of Cumberland or Weſtmoreland, ſome few excepted. There were to be one provoſt and twelve fellows of them, out of regard to the number of Chriſt and his apoſtles (which number of fellows is now increaſed to fourteen) and of ſeventy ſcholars, in alluſion to the number of the ſeventy diſciples, which ſeventy ſcholars are ſince reduced to a much ſmaller number. The ſtatutes further required that the fellows, when they eat in the hall, ſhould ſit in purple gowns; and that the ſcholars ſhould kneel down before them, and anſwer ſuch queſtions in philoſophy as the fellows ſhould propoſe to them.

Of this college were thoſe two renowned heroes Edward the black prince, the eldeſt ſon of King Edward III. and prince Henry, afterwards King Henry V. Henry de Beaufort, chancellor both of this univerſity, and of the whole kingdom, biſhop of Wincheſter, and cardinal; Chriſtopher Bainbryge, provoſt of this houſe, archbiſhop of York, and cardinal; Thomas Langton, biſhop of Wincheſter; Barnaby Potter, biſhop of Carliſle, and other prelates; Sir Thomas Overbury, Richard Crakanthorp, Sir Henry Wotton, Francis Holyoke, and Gerard Langbaine, &c.

The ſociety conſiſts of a provoſt, fourteen fellows, ſeven ſcholars, two chaplains, taberdars, the number not always the ſame, &c.

The ſublimity and ſtatelineſs of the buildings of this college cannot be ſo well deſcribed in printing as by the eye of a judicious ſpectator. One ſide of it, in which are the library, the provoſts, and other ſpacious and ſtately lodgings, is 227 feet long, ſupported by an open cloiſter or piazza. This building is adorned with ſtatues, &c. The library is long and lofty, very magnificent and beautiful, both within and without, and full of books.

The viſitor is the archbiſhop of York.

New college is ſituate in the north, or rather the north-eaſt part of the town, having Queen's college near to it, on the ſouth, and on the eaſt Magdalen college-grove.

It was called at firſt the college of the Bleſſed Virgin Mary, and was founded *anno* 1386, by William of Wykeham, biſhop of Wincheſter, and lord high-chancellor of England, who was alſo the founder of Wincheſter ſchool or college. The ſtrong and high walls and towers he built round his college in Oxford were, in thoſe days, a fortification to it no leſs than an ornament.

This college has produced many great and celebrated men; among others, Henry Chichley, archbiſhop of Canterbury, the founder of All-Souls college; William Wainflete, biſhop of Wincheſter, the founder of Magdalen college: Thomas Cranley, chancellor of Ireland, archbiſhop of Dublin; William Warham, archbiſhop of Canterbury; Thomas Young, archbiſhop of York; Thomas Bilſon, Biſhop of Wincheſter; Thomas Ruſſel, chancellor of England, biſhop of Lincoln, the firſt perpetual chancellor of the univerſity; with other prelates; Thomas Harding, Nicholas Harpsfield, William Raynolds; Richard Whyte, the hiſtorian; John Pits; John Owen, the epigrammatiſt; John Twiſe; Richard Zouch, *regius* profeſſor of Law; Robert Talbot, canon of Norwich, antiquary; Thomas James, librarian of the Bodleian library; Thomas Lydiat, M. A. &c.

It has a warden, ſeventy fellows and ſcholars, ten chaplains, three clerks, ſixteen choriſters, &c.

Their chapel is moſt magnificent, ſolemn, and ſplendid, with an organ and choir. They have a very high noble tower, with a ring of ten bells in it, very muſical; and under that, and the weſt end of the chapel, a very handſome and ſolemn ſquare cloiſter,

and a little garden within it. Their library is well furniſhed with books and manuſcripts; and their great garden laid out in form. The front of it is a range of iron palliſadoes, and a gate of exquiſite work; and at the ſouth-eaſt end they have a bowling-green. Their hall, which is at the end of the chapel, anſwers to the magnificence of the reſt of the building.

The viſitor is the biſhop of Wincheſter.

Lincoln college is ſituate in the middle of the city, in the pariſh of All-Saints, having Brazen-Noſe college in its near neighbourhood in the eaſt, Exeter college on the north, and Jeſus college on the north-weſt.

It was founded in the year 1427, by Richard Fleming, biſhop of Lincoln.

William Biſhop, a popiſh titular biſhop of Chalcedon; William Gifford, archbiſhop and duke of Rhemes; Dr. Robert Sanderſon, biſhop of Lincoln; Dr. Nathanael lord Crew, biſhop of Durham; Dr. George Hickes; Richard Knolles, author of the Turkiſh hiſtory; Sir William Davenant; and Henry Foulis, author of the Hiſtories of the preſbyterian and popiſh conſpiracies, &c. were of this college.

This college has, at this time, a rector, 12 fellows, two chaplains, &c.

It has two ſmall quadrangles, the ſtructure of which is ancient, and not very regular, but yet not inelegant. The chapel is the moſt conſpicuous part of it.

The viſitor is the biſhop of Lincoln.

All Souls college ſtands in the pariſh of St. Mary, the front of it facing the high-ſtreet, and the weſt ſide looking towards the eaſt end of St. Mary's church.

It was founded *anno* 1437, by Henry Chichley, archbiſhop of Canterbury, to the intent that prayers ſhould be offered up there, for the ſouls of thoſe that fell in Henry the fifth's wars in France, which the archbiſhop had adviſed and perſuaded the king to enter into, and in which himſelf, attending him, had been a ſpectator of the terrible ſlaughter and carnage of his country-men and fellow-ſubjects, who loſt their lives in that famous expedition.

Among the famous men it has produced, were, Thomas Key, the antiquary; Edward Chaloner; Richard Steuart; Thomas Linacer, preceptor to prince Arthur, and afterwards to his brother King Henry VIII. John Leland, the famous antiquary; Sir Clement Edmonds, who tranſlated and commented on Cæſar's Commentaries; Henry Coventry, principal ſecretary of ſtate to king Charles II. &c. Brian Duppa, biſhop of Wincheſter; Jeremy Taylor, biſhop of Down and Connor; Gilbert Sheldon, warden here, and afterwards lord archbiſhop of Canterbury.

This college has a warden, forty fellows, two chaplains, three clerks, ſix choriſters, &c.

It has two courts; the larger a regular and ſtately old piece of building. The chapel is very auguſt and ſolemn: and upon the walls are to be ſeen the ruins of good painting, which, though faded, is ſtill ornamental in decay.

The viſitor is the archbiſhop of Canterbury.

St. Mary Magdalen college is ſituate at the eaſt end of the town, without the eaſt gate, and adjoining to the bridge that lies over the Charwell.

It was founded *anno* 1458, by William Patten, alias Wainflete, biſhop of Wincheſter, and lord high chancellor of England.

Cardinal Wolſey; Richard Fox, biſhop of Wincheſter; Edward Lee, archbiſhop of York; John Longland, biſhop of Lincoln; cardinal Poole; Acceptus Frewen, archbiſhop of York; beſides many other prelates; William St. Maure, duke of Somerſet; John Warner, biſhop of Rocheſter; Ezekiel Hopkins, biſhop of Raphoe; Sir John Digby, earl of Briſtol; William Lilie and Thomas Robertſon, grammarians; John Fox,

Fox, the martyrologiſt; Samuel Smith, the logician; Thomas Godwin, the grammarian and antiquary; Dr. Henry Hammond, and Dr. Peter Heylin, were of this college; with ſeveral other great and learned men.

It has a preſident, forty fellows, a ſchool maſter, thirty ſcholars, called Demies, an uſher, three publick readers, four chaplains, eight clerks, ſixteen choriſters, an organiſt, &c.

This college has two quadrangles, the innermoſt of which is regular, and almoſt uniform. It conſiſts of a library and lodgings, ſupported by a ſpacious handſome cloiſter. The chapel and the great tower, as alſo the little one in the weſt ſide of the inner quadrangle, and the hall, are very magnificent and lofty. Their library is furniſhed with a large and choice collection of books. Beſides theſe great and pompous conveniences, the preſident and fellows have their private gardens, extremely pleaſant and beautiful. But that which renders this college more agreeable and delightful than perhaps any other in the world, is the advantage of their water walks, as they are called, and their grove. The firſt is a gravel-walk almoſt triangular, fenced with hedges and trees on both ſides, ſurrounded on every part with a running ſtream, and incloſing a large meadow.

Their grove is a ſpacious extent of ground, planted with ſtately viſtas of trees, and one part of it laid out into a bowling green.

The viſitor of this college is the biſhop of Wincheſter.

Brazen Noſe college is ſituate in the middle of the town, having Lincoln college on the weſt, the library and ſchools on the north, St. Mary's church on the ſouth-eaſt, and the high-ſtreet on the ſouth.

In the place where this college ſtands, there had before been a hall called Brazen Noſe hall, from whence the college took its name, and that fancy of a monſtrous noſe which ſtands out at the top of the gate. It was founded by William Smyth, firſt biſhop of Litchfield and Coventry, afterwards of Lincoln, counſellor to Prince Arthur, and preſident of Wales (the firſt that ever bore that office and character) and by Sir Richard Sutton, Knt.

Of this college were Sir Thomas Egerton, lord high-chancellor of England, and chancellor of this univerſity; Sir James Ley, lord high-treaſurer of England, and earl of Marlborough; Launcelot Bulkeley, archbiſhop of Dublin; Edward Brerewood, aſtronomy profeſſor of Greſham college; John Guillim, author of the book of Heraldry; Robert Burton, author of the book of Melancholy, afterwards of Chriſt Church; Elias Aſhmole, Eſq. &c.

It has a principal, twenty fellows, thirty-three ſcholars and exhibitioners, &c.

It conſiſts of two very handſome quadrangles; in the leſſer of which are the chapel and library, and under them a wide and pleaſant cloiſter, very compactly and elegantly built.

The viſitor is the biſhop of Lincoln.

The ſituation of Corpus Chriſti college is in the ſouth ſide of the town. It ſtands incloſed by Oriel college in the front, Chriſt-Church on the weſt, and Merton college on the eaſt.

This college was founded *anno* 1516, by Richard Fox, biſhop of Wincheſter, privy-councillor, and lord privy-ſeal to King Henry VII. and King Henry VIII.

This college has been a ſeminary of many great and famous men: Among theſe, John Jewel, biſhop of Sarum; Reginald Poole, archbiſhop of Canterbury, and cardinal; with other prelates; Johannes Ludovicus Vives; Richard Hooker, author of the Eccleſiaſtical Polity; John Reynolds, one of their preſidents; Sir Edwin Sandys; Alexander

ander Gill, ſchool-maſter of St. Paul's; Thomas Jackſon, ſome-time preſident of the houſe, and afterwards dean of Peterborough; Brian Twine, the antiquary; Daniel Fairclough, or Featly; Edward Pocock, profeſſor of Hebrew and Arabick, &c.

It has a preſident, twenty fellows, twenty ſcholars, two chaplains, &c.

The ſtructure of the firſt court is ancient, but the inſide very regular and handſome. Their library contains a noble treaſure of books; and their garden, though ſmall, is laid out in very good form and order, and kept very neat. But the moſt ſplendid part of this college, is that ſtately row of lodgings on the ſouth ſide thereof.

The viſitor is the biſhop of Wincheſter.

Chriſt Church college, which takes up a vaſt extent of ground, ſtands on the ſouth ſide of the city, the front of it looking weſt.

It was begun to be founded *anno* 1525. The whole deſign was laid, and a conſiderable progreſs made in it, by the great and publick ſpirit, and out of the flowing wealth and proſperity of cardinal Wolſey; but, upon his diſgrace, this unfiniſhed, but immenſe foundation, was confiſcated to his royal maſter King Henry VIII. whoſe princely value and eſteem for learning, and concern for the encouragement and promotion of it, eaſily induced him to go on with the cardinal's great deſign. Hereupon the college was called, for ſome time, King's college; but his majeſty, to avoid any ſuch odious ſuſpicion, as if he deſigned to aggrandize his own reputation and honour at the cardinal's coſt, did not think fit ſuch an ample foundation ſhould be called either by his own or the cardinal's name, and therefore gave it the name of Chriſt-Church, and made it an epiſcopal ſee, *anno* 1546. Afterwards he enlarged the college (*anno* 1563) by joining to it Canterbury college, now called Canterbury quadrangle, which had been built by Simon Iſlip, archbiſhop of Canterbury, and Peckwater-Inn, or Vine-Hall, now Peckwater-Court, &c.

Of this houſe were thoſe two princes, Charles prince of Wales, afterwards King Charles II. and James duke of York, afterwards King James II.

This college has furniſhed both church and ſtate with many great and famous men; as John King, biſhop of London; Tobias Matthews, archbiſhop of York; Richard Corbet, biſhop of Norwich; John Bancroft, biſhop of Oxford; Henry King, biſhop of Chicheſter; Brian Duppa, and George Morley, biſhops of Wincheſter; John Dolben, biſhop of Rocheſter, afterwards archbiſhop of York; beſides many other eminent prelates: John Leland, and William Camden, the famous hiſtorians and antiquaries; Francis Godwin, biſhop of Hereford, author of the lives of the Engliſh biſhops; Richard Corbet, Ben Johnſon, William Cartwright, Corbet Owen, Jaſper Mayne, poets: Clement Walker, author of the hiſtory of the independants; Sir Philip Sidney, baronet; Sir Dudley Carlton, viſcount Dorcheſter, ſecretary to King Charles I. Robert Burton, the author of the book of Melancholy; Sir Edward Littleton, lord-keeper; Sir Robert Dudley, baronet, famous for his great knowledge in mathematics; Barten Holyday; Stephen Skinner, author of the Etymologicon; Merick Caſaubon, the ſon of Iſaac; Thomas Willis, M. D. Richard Alleſtree, D. D. *regius* profeſſor of divinity, provoſt of Eaton.

This foundation is numerous and magnificent; has a dean, eight canons, one hundred and one ſtudents, eight chaplains, eight ſinging men, eight choriſters, a teacher of muſick for the choriſters, an organiſt, a ſchool-maſter and an uſher, forty grammar ſcholars, a virger, &c. There is alſo belonging to it an hoſpital in the pariſh of St. Aldate, commonly called St. Ole's, which has twenty-four poor.

The buildings of this college are very large, auguſt, and ſplendid. The great quadrangle, which is almoſt exactly ſquare, has a wide and handſome terrace round it, and a fountain in the middle. Three ſides of Peckwater quadrangle have been re-built; and the contrivance, grandeur, and beauty of them, are very ſurpriſing, and much admired. This college has alſo two other quadrangles of ancient ſtructure, Canterbury and the Chaplains. The cathedral is lofty and ſolemn: their hall and library high and ſpacious. The latter contains a large and noble collection of books. On the ſouth ſide lies a very large meadow which belongs to it, ſurrounded with a walk, and that walk with a river, except on the north ſide, where a double row of very tall and ſpreading elms cover the walk, which is in that part very wide and ſtrait, and the middle of it laid with gravel. To be particular as to all the other buildings and lodgings, the gardens, offices, &c. belonging to this college, would be a taſk little leſs than deſcribing a city.

The viſitor is the King.

Trinity college ſtands in the north ſuburbs, in the pariſh of St. Mary Magdalen, in the neighbourhood of Baliol college, to the weſt, and St. John Baptiſt's, to the north.

In the ſame place where Trinity college is ſituate, was once Durham college (founded *anno* 1350, by Thomas Hatfield, biſhop of Durham) a ſeminary for the monks of the church of Durham. Its preſent foundation was by Sir Thomas Pope, knt. of Tyttenhanger, in Hertfordſhire, in the year 1550.

Of this college were the moſt reverend father in God, Dr. Gilbert Sheldon, lord archbiſhop of Canterbury, elected from hence to All-Souls college; the right reverend fathers in God, Dr. Gilbert Ironſide, ſen. lord biſhop of Briſtol, and Dr. Samuel Parker, lord biſhop of Oxford; with other eminent prelates; Sir George Calvert, ſecretary to King James I. and baron of Baltimore; Sir John Denham, Sir Edward Hoby, Sir Edward Byſſe, clarencieux, knts. William Chillingworth, M. A. Arthur Wilſon, author of the hiſtory of King James the firſt's life; Dr. Daniel Whitby, &c.

It has a preſident, twelve fellows, twelve ſcholars, &c.

It has two quadrangles. In the firſt are the chapel; the hall, and the library. The chapel was rebuilt in the year 1693, and the work of it, both without and within, is wonderfully elegant. The altar-piece is of cedar inlaid; the rails and the ſcreen are of cedar; and all adorned with exquiſite carving. The roof is rich, with embelliſhments of fret-work, and an admirable piece of painting, repreſenting our bleſſed Saviour's aſcenſion. And the pavement, from the ſcreen to the altar, is of black and white marble. On the eaſt ſide of the college they have a very large delightful garden (once their grove; and at the entrance and end of the great walk that goes through it, very noble iron gates, which leave a proſpect open to the whole eaſt ſide of the college.

The viſitor is the biſhop of Wincheſter.

St. John Baptiſt college is ſituate in the north ſuburbs, in the pariſh of St. Giles, having Baliol college and Trinity college in its neighbourhood on the ſouth.

It was founded *anno* 1555, by Sir Thomas White, lord-mayor of London, in the place where formerly was St. Bernard's college, built by archbiſhop Chichley.

This ſociety has been the parent of many great men: particularly the two moſt reverend fathers in God, William Laud, lord archbiſhop of Canterbury, chancellor of the univerſity; and William Juxon, his immediate ſucceſſor in the primacy, and lord high-treaſurer of England, flouriſhed in this ſeminary; as did alſo Tobias Matthews, archbiſhop of York; John Buckridge, biſhop of Ely; Peter Mews, biſhop of Wincheſter, beſides other eminent prelates; Sir William Paddy, baronet; Sir John Marſham, knt. the famous antiquary and philologer; and Dr. William Creed, *regius* profeſſor of divinity, &c.

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This college has a preſident, fifty fellows and ſcholars, an organiſt, eight ſinging-men, four choriſters, &c.

It has two ſpacious quadrangles, uniform and magnificent. The inner court is very ſplendid and elegant. The eaſt and weſt ſides of it are ſupported by noble piazzas, in the middle of which are two portals finely fronted with pillars and carving. In one of theſe fronts ſtands a very curious ſtatue in braſs of king Charles I. and in the other, another of the queen. Their chapel, which has an organ and choir in it, is handſome and ſolemn. Their library (if it may be called but one) which takes up the eaſt and ſouth ſides of the new quadrangle, is ſpacious; and the eaſt part of it a beautiful wide gallery; the whole well ſtocked with books, manuſcripts, and valuable curioſities. Their hall is neat, and adorned with good pictures. They have alſo a very delightful ſhady grove; and a large piece of ground laid out into regular walks and graſs-plats; and at the end of it an iron gate, of good work, through which you have an agreeable viſto, through the two paſſages of the inner quadrangle, to the weſt ſide of the outer.

The viſitor is the biſhop of Wincheſter.

Jeſus college is ſituate oppoſite to Exeter college in the pariſh of St. Michael.

The ſociety has bred ſeveral right reverend prelates: David Powell, the antiquary and hiſtorian, Thomas Powell, James Howell, Dr. Daniel Brevint, John Rider, the author of the dictionary, Sir Thomas Saleſbury, baronet, were alſo members of it.

It has at this time, a principal, ſixteen fellows, ſixteen ſcholars, eight exhibitioners, &c.

It has two large handſome quadrangles; the innermoſt very regular and uniform.

The viſitor is the earl of Pembroke.

Wadham college ſtands in the north ſkirts of the town, in the pariſh of St. Croſs, alias Hawly-Well, the front looking towards the eaſt ſide of Trinity college.

The founders of it were Nicholas Wadham, of Merefield, in Somerſetſhire, Eſq. and Dorothy his wife.

Dr. Nicholas Monk, biſhop of Hereford, Dr. John Gauden, biſhop of Worceſter, Dr. Seth Ward, biſhop of Saliſbury, Dr. Walter Blandford, biſhop of Worceſter, and Dr. John Wilkins, biſhop of Cheſter, were of this college; as was alſo Sir Henry Yelverton, baronet, &c.

This college has one large, regular, beautiful quadrangle. The windows of the chapel, which is a building that ſtands out behind the quadrangle, to the eaſt, regularly anſwering to the library, are finely painted. They have alſo a large garden, handſomely laid out, and very pleaſant.

The viſitor is the biſhop of Bath and Wells.

Pembroke college is ſituate in the ſouth ſide of the town, in the pariſh of St. Aldgate or St. Ole's, not far from Chriſt-Church.

This place was formerly a hall, called Broad-Gate-hall, and a nurſery of learning, which bred many men of note; among others, John Story, profeſſor of civil law; Thomas Young, archbiſhop of York; Edmund Bonner, biſhop of London; John Philips, biſhop of Sodor; Sir George Carew, earl of Totnes; Sir Thomas Brown, phyſician; William Camden, clarencieux, and Thomas Luſhington. It was made a college by the munificence of Thomas Teſdale, Eſq. *anno* 1624.

It has one handſome quadrangle, the front of which is a regular neat piece of building. They have a pleaſant garden.

The viſitor is the chancellor of the univerſity.

This college was heretofore Gloceſter-hall, called ſo either from Gilbert de Clare, earl of Gloceſter, or more probably from the Benedictine monks of Gloceſter, who, with others of the ſame order, made this a ſeminary for their order. Nor did it loſe its primitive name, till it acquired a collegiate endowment by the noble munificence of Sir Thomas Cookes, of Aſtely, in Worceſterſhire.

This college, while it was a hall, produced Sir Kenelm Digby; Thomas Coryat, the famous traveller; William Burton, antiquary, &c.

It has a provoſt, ſix fellows, ſix ſcholars, &c.

The viſitors are the biſhops of Oxford and Worceſter, and the vice-chancellor.

Halls are places of education and erudition unendowed, though not deſtitute of exhibitions. They are now, out of a very great number, only ſix. The ſtudents in them ſubſiſt at their own charge, are under the government of a principal, and vice-principal, and pay the former for their lodging, and for his care and government of them. The principals are nominated by the chancellor, except the principal of Edmund-hall, who is named by Queen's college; that ſociety not relinquiſhing their right of nomination, as others did.

Their viſitor is the chancellor.

Alban hall is ſituate on the ſouth ſide of the town, in the pariſh of St. John Baptiſt, adjoining to the eaſt ſide of Merton college. It was called Alban-hall, from Robert St. Alban, who was once the proprietor of the place. It became an academical nurſery about the year 1230.

Of this hall were Richard Fitz-James, biſhop of London; Philip Maſſinger the poet; and Thomas Venner, phyſician.

Hart hall is ſituate in the pariſh of St. Peter's in the eaſt, and over againſt the front or eaſt ſide of the publick ſchools. It is ſuppoſed to have been called Hart-hall, from the firſt ſyllable of Elias Hartford's ſurname, who was once the proprietor of it. It has alſo been called Stapledon-hall, under which name Richard Wydeſlade endowed it with maintenance for twelve ſcholars; which endowment, after he had built Exeter college, he tranſlated from hence thither; and then this place obtained its old name again of Hart-hall.*

This hall has a ſtipend or exhibition belonging to it of more than 16*l. per annum.*

Of this houſe were Nicholas Fuller, canon of Saliſbury, author of the Miſcellanea Sacra; Dr. John Donne, dean of St. Paul's; Sir Richard Baker, and Mr. John Selden, the antiquary.

Edmund hall is ſituate in the pariſh of St. Peter's in the eaſt, oppoſite to the eaſt ſide of Queen's college, called ſo from one Edmund, a citizen of Oxford, the proprietor of the place. It was purchaſed by Queen's college, *anno* 1557, and converted to the purpoſes of learning.

Of this houſe were Lancelot Bulkley, archbiſhop of Dublin; William Fuller, biſhop of Lincoln; John Prichet, biſhop of Glouceſter; Dr. Bates, the phyſician, author of the *Elenchus Motuum*, &c.

It makes one quadrangle; on the eaſt ſide of which ſtands a very neat chapel and library, built ſome years ſince by the reverend Mr. Stephen Penton, principal.

St. Mary-hall is ſituate on the north ſide of Oriel college, in the pariſh of St. Mary. It has its name either from that church, which, with this hall, came to belong to Oriel

* This hall has lately been endowed, and, at the petition of its generous and pious benefactor and principal, has been erected into a college, by the name of Hereford college.

college,

college, by a grant of King Edward the ſecond, *anno* 1325, or from Oriel college, which was called heretofore St. Mary-hall.

Of this houſe were John Carpenter, biſhop of Worceſter; Sir Chriſtopher Hatton, chancellor of England, and of this univerſity; Sir Thomas More, chancellor of England, ſteward of this univerſity, &c.

It conſiſts of one quadrangle not very regular.

New-inn-hall or Trilleck-inn, is ſituate in the pariſh of St. Peter's in the Bailiff, in the north weſt part of the town. It was called Trilleck-inn from the proprietors of it, John Trilleck, biſhop of Hereford, and Thomas his brother, biſhop of Rocheſter. Afterwards the founder of New college bought it, and gave it to that college, *anno* 1392, and from that time it was called New-inn-hall.

Of this houſe was John Wilkins, who went from hence to Magdalen-hall, and John Twyne, antiquary.

The building is ancient and irregular.

St. Mary Magdalen-hall is ſituate near the gate of the college of that name, in the pariſh of St. Peter's in the eaſt. It was built by William Wainfleet, biſhop of Wincheſter, founder of Magdalen college, *anno* 1480, for a grammar-ſchool. But there being room enough in it for academical ſtudents, eſpecially after additions were made to the buildings, ſome members of the univerſity took up their reſidence in it, and then a principal was placed there to govern them; and thus it ſtill continues an academical ſociety. It enjoys fifteen exhibitions.

Of this houſe were John Wilkins, biſhop of Cheſter, beſides three other biſhops; Sir Edward Hyde, earl of Clarendon, lord high-chancellor of England, and chancellor of this univerſity; Sir Robert Hyde, and Sir Matthew Hale, chief juſtices of England; Richard Field, dean of Glouceſter, author of the book of the church; Samuel Daniel, the poet and the hiſtorian; William Pemble, and Walter Charlton, M. D.

As to the building of this hall, the front is the moſt conſiderable part of it. It has a pretty good library.

Thus I conclude my deſcription of this famous, and I doubt not to ſay, unparalelled ſeat of learning, the univerſity of Oxford; but I muſt acknowledge, that though I viewed the ſame with the utmoſt care and curioſity, I could never have pretended to give my countrymen ſo juſt and accurate account of all theſe particulars, had not my ingenious tutor, who was a member thereof, kindly imparted them to me in his own manuſcript. And therefore, if I fall ſhort in my deſcription of its ſiſter Cambridge, let it not be attributed ſo much to the want of good will to do juſtice to its name, as to the want of the ſame aſſiſtance.

CHAP. VI.—*Of the Situation, Antiquity, &c. of Cambridge.*

IN my deſcription of the city and univerſity of Cambridge, which is ſituated about fifty two miles from London, I ſhall be as brief as poſſible. Its name is no doubt derived from its ſituation on the banks of the Cam, which forms ſeveral iſlands on the weſt ſide, and divides the town into two parts, that are joined by a large ſtone bridge. It is ſo ancient, that it was well known in the time of the Romans by the name of the Camboritum, and is frequently mentioned in the oldeſt hiſtories of Britain. It ſuffered much by the Danes, who kept a ſtrong garriſon here, till Edward the elder took it in 921, to awe the rebellious monks of Ely. William the conqueror built a caſtle here, of which the gate-houſe is ſtill ſtanding, it being the county-jail. The town, in his book

called Doomſday, was divided into ten wards, containing 387 houſes. After that king's death, Roger de Montgomery deſtroyed it with fire and ſword, to be revenged on King William Rufus, ſo that the univerſity was wholly abandoned; but King Henry I. to repair theſe damages, beſtowed many privileges upon it. He exempted it from the power of the ſheriff, and made it a corporation on the payment of one hundred marks yearly into the exchequer; which being the ſum the ſheriff uſed to pay before for the profits of the town, ſhews it was then a conſiderable town that could pay a ſum at that time equivalent at leaſt to 1000*l.* now for its privileges. He alſo ordered, that the merchants of the guild in Cambridge ſhould be free from all toll, paſſage, laſtage, pontage, and ſtallage, in all fairs of his dominions on this ſide and beyond the ſeas. In the barons wars the outlaws, who had taken refuge in the iſle of Ely, frequently plundered it, till Henry III. ſecured it by a deep ditch on the eaſt ſide of the town, which ſtill goes by the name of the King's-ditch. Wat Tyler and Jack Straw, in their rebellion againſt Richard II. entered the town, and burnt the univerſity records in the market-place. The Jews being encouraged to come over by King William I. and II. were very populous in this town for ſeveral generations. They inhabited all that part of it, now called the Jewry, and the round church is thought to have been their ſynagogue.

This town has had the honour of giving the title of earl to ſeveral of the royal family, and that of duke to his preſent majeſty when prince of Wales. It is governed by a mayor, high ſteward, recorder, and thirteen aldermen, of whom the mayor is one, twenty-four common-council-men, a town clerk, and other inferior officers. The mayor, at his entrance on his office on Michaelmas-day, takes an oath to maintain the liberties, privileges, and cuſtoms of the univerſity. It has fourteen pariſh-churches, but is a dirty ill-built place, and in a very indifferent ſituation.

Its greateſt glory is its univerſity, which for antiquities, gracious privileges, beautiful colleges, good diſcipline, number of ſtudents, plentiful revenues, and all other neceſſaries for advancement of learning, may challenge equality with any other in Chriſtendom. When it was firſt inſtituted, let others determine. Thus much is certain, that, like Oxford, it afforded the ſcholars at firſt no publick reception, or place of ſtudies, ſo that they were obliged to take up with ſuch lodgings in the town as they could get. But ſo mean was the accommodation they met with, and ſo frequent were the commotions occaſioned by the inſolence of the townſmen, that ſeveral pious charitable perſons began to erect inns and hotels for the reception of the ſcholars, in order to give them an opportunity of retirement, and an independence upon the town. But ſtill they lived upon their own eſtates, enjoying only the convenience of lodgings, without any manner of endowments; till in the reign of Edward I. they began to build colleges, not only for the reception, but alſo for the maintenance of certain numbers of ſcholars, according to the revenues aſſigned for that purpoſe. The order and time of their foundation, with their reſpective founders, are as follows, viz.

Colleges and Halls.	Founders.	Years.	Fellows.	Schol^{s}.
Peter Houſe	Hugh Balſhum	1284	22	42
Clare Hall	Richard Badew	1340	18	63
Pembroke Hall	Counteſs of Pembroke	1347	5	13
Corpus Chriſti, or Bennet's College	Society of Friars in *Corpus Chriſti*	1347	12	40
Trinity Hall	William Bateman	1350	12	14
Gonvil and Caius College	Edmund de Gonvil and John Caius	1348	26	74
King's College	King Henry VI.	1441	50	20

Colleges and Halls.	Founders.	Years.	Fellows.	Schols.
Queen's College - -	Queen Margaret of Anjou -	1448	19	44
Catherine Hall - -	Richard Woodlarke - -	1475	6	30
Jeſus College - -	John Alcocke, L. L. D. -	1497	16	31
Chriſt's College -	Margaret counteſs of Richmond,	1505	15	50
St. John's College -	mother to Henry VII. -	1524	54	100
Magdalen College -	Thomas Studley - -	1542	13	30
Trinity College - -	King Henry VIII. - -	1546	65	91
Emanuel College - -	Sir Walter Mildmay - -	1584	14	60
Sidney Suſſex College -	Frances Sidney, counteſs of Suſſex	1598	12	28
Total ſixteen, viz. 12 colleges, 4 halls.	Theſe, with the additional benefactions ſince their foundation, contain - -		406	660

The whole body of the univerſity, commonly about fifteen hundred, enjoys very great privileges, granted by ſeveral Britiſh kings; but it was King James I. who impowered it to ſend two members to parliament. It is governed, 1. By a chancellor, always ſome nobleman, who is not ſo *durante vita*, as that of Oxford, but may be changed every three years, or continued longer by the tacit conſent of the univerſity. He has under him a commiſſary for holding a court of record of civil cauſes for all privileged perſons and ſcholars below the degree of maſter of arts, where all cauſes are tried and determined by the civil and ſtatute laws, and by the cuſtoms of the univerſity. 2. A high ſteward, choſe by the ſenate, and holding his place by patent from the univerſity. 3. The vice-chancellor, who is the head of ſome college or hall, and choſe annually the third of November, by the body of the univerſity, the heads of the colleges naming two perſons. 4. Two proctors, choſe every year, as at Oxford, according to the cycle of colleges and halls; as are alſo two taxers, who, with the proctors, regulate the weights and meaſures, as clerks of the market. There are beſides theſe a regiſter or keeper of the archives of the univerſity, three eſquire beadles, one yeoman beadle, and a library keeper. It is to be obſerved, that the halls at Cambridge are endowed and privileged as the colleges, and differ only in name.

This univerſity, as well as its ſiſter Oxford, has its publick ſchools and libraries, that are peculiar to each college, and moſt of them are well ſtored with books, eſpecially Trinity and St. John's, but it falls far ſhort of thoſe of Oxford in the number of books, as well as the ſtateline ſs of buildings, and other ornaments. The publick ſchools are built in form of a ſquare, with brick and rough ſtone. The univerſity library had a noble augmentation made to it of thirty thouſand volumes (the books of Dr. Moor, biſhop of Ely) a preſent from the late King George I. who gave 7,000*l.* for them in the year 1715.

In 1724, his late majeſty was alſo pleaſed to eſtabliſh a profeſſor of modern hiſtory and modern languages, in this univerſity as well as that at Oxford, with a ſalary of 400*l. per annum* for himſelf and two perſons under him, qualified to inſtruct in that branch. Alſo Dr. Woodward, a profeſſor at Greſham-college, London, who died in April 1728, left a ſum of money to this univerſity for erecting a profeſſorſhip of natural philoſophy, with a proviſion for it of 150*l.* a year for ever. He alſo left his collection of foſſils and other natural curioſities to the univerſity, with a part of his library which related to thoſe ſubjects. Dr. Addenbroke alſo left it 4,000*l.* towards building and furniſhing an hoſpital at Cambridge, for the cure of poor diſeaſed people *gratis*; of which charity the maſter and fellows of Catherine-Hall are the truſtees. There are charity-ſchools in the town for teaching above three hundred children (of whom fifty are cloathed).

cloathed) which are maintained by ſubſcription to the amount of 230*l.* a year, by an eſtate of 30*l.* a year left them for ever by Mr. Wortes, and by the ſacrament-money given by ſome of the colleges, which have each their chapel for worſhip, though the publick ſermons are preached at St. Mary's church.

The moſt remarkable ſtructures in Cambridge are, 1. King's College chapel, which for contrivance and extent is looked upon to be one of the fineſt in the world, and ſtrikes the beholders with awe and veneration. The room is three hundred and four feet long, ſeventy-three broad, and ninety-four high to the battlements, without one pillar to ſupport it. Its choir was adorned by King Henry VIII. with the fineſt carved work that ever was ſeen, and the glaſs-painting in the windows is moſt beautiful and graceful. The intire building, roof and all, is of free-ſtone, and the crown, creſt, and other *regalia* of the houſe of Lancaſter, curiouſly cut in ſtone in ſeveral places, are no ſmall ornament to the whole. 2. Trinity-college and library, deſigned by the learned Dr. Iſaac Barrow; a noble room, built alſo of free-ſtone, and ſupported by two rows of pillars, which for beauty and deſign, conſidering the bigneſs of it, is hardly to be matched in the three kingdoms. It ſhould not paſs unobſerved, that as all the libraries in Oxford are ſtudying libraries, thoſe at Cambridge (except that at King's College) are lending libraries; becauſe any perſon qualified may borrow out of them whatever book he wants. King Henry IV. granted this univerſity a power to print within itſelf all books of any kind, a privilege which Oxford then had not.

CHAP. VII.—*Of the Government of England.*

THE Laws of Eng'and being the foundation of its government, that by which a king ought to rule, and which the people ought to ſubmit to, ſhall make the ſubject of this chapter.

I begin with the common-law, that is, the common cuſtoms of the nation, which in proceſs of time have obtained the force of laws. It is a ſummary of the laws of the Saxons and Danes, to which William the conqueror having added ſome of the good cuſtoms of Normandy, he cauſed them all to be written in his own Norman dialect, and ſo they have continued hitherto.

Beſides the common-law, they have the ſtatute-law, that is, the laws made from time to time, by king and parliament, as occaſion requires, and where the common-law is deficient, or thought to be ſo.

The martial-law, which concerns only ſoldiers and mariners, in time of actual war.

The foreſt-law, concerning foreſts. By which the will is reputed for the fact; ſo that a man, found hunting of a deer, may be arreſted, as if he had taken it.

The civil-law, made uſe of particularly in the court of admiralty, in the two univerſities, in all ſpiritual courts, in the earl marſhal's court, and treaties with foreign princes. This is the law of nations, looked upon as the product of the common reaſon of mankind, and made uſe of where common and ſtatute-law takes no cognizance.

The laws of Rhodes and Oleron, concerning maritime affairs, have been long ſince incorporated into the volumes of the civil-law. Rhodes is an iſland in the Mediterranean, not far from Anatolia, and now belonging to the Turks; whoſe ancient inhabitants being great traders at ſea, made ſuch regulations in all maritime concerns, that the very Romans, who excelled in making good laws, left their ſea-affairs, and referred all debates and differences of that kind, to the judgment of the Rhodian laws. Oleron is an iſland of Aquitain, not far from Rochelle; where Richard I. cauſed ſuch excellent laws to be made, relating to ſea-affairs, that they were almoſt in as great repute, in theſe weſtern parts of Europe, as the Rhodian laws were in the Mediterranean.

The canon-law, which takes place in things relating merely to religion, is ſo called from ſuch canons (or rules) of general councils, and of Engliſh ſynods, &c. as are received by the church of England. By which ſhe proceeds in the exerciſe of her juriſdiction, ſo far as the ſaid canons are conſonant to holy writ, and not repugnant to the laws of the land.

But there are other laws, called municipal or bye-laws, proper to corporations, ſuch as the magiſtrates of a town or city may make, by virtue of the king's charter, for the benefit of their corporation, provided they be not repugnant to the laws of the land.

By the laws of England, the Engliſh are a free people, becauſe no law can be made or abrogated without their conſent by their repreſentatives in parliament; ſo that their ſubjection to laws is not forced, but voluntary.

By the ſame laws, no Engliſh ſubject ought to be impriſoned without cauſe ſhewn; nor may he be denied a writ of habeas corpus, if deſired, to bring him ſpeedily to his trial; and if upon an habeas corpus no cauſe of impriſonment be alledged, the priſoner muſt be ſet at liberty.

No racks are uſed to force a confeſſion of guilt from the priſoner; and nothing but clear evidence, upon oath, can bring him in guilty.

None can be tried but by a jury of his peers, nor condemned but by the laws of the land, or by an act of parliament; nor ought any to be fined for any offence, but according the merit of it.

No taxes, loans, or benevolences can be impoſed upon Engliſh ſubjects, but with their own conſent by their repreſentatives in parliament. Nor is any one to be preſſed for a ſoldier, but who is a vagabond.

In time of peace, or in time of war (unleſs upon an invaſion), no ſoldiers can be quartered in the houſe of a private houſekeeper againſt his will, though they pay for their quarters.

When an eſtate is not intailed, the father may leave it to what child he pleaſes, or give it away from his children. This keeps them in awe, and within the bounds of filial obedience.

A ſon at the age of fourteen, his father being dead, may chuſe his guardian, conſent to marriage, and by will diſpoſe of goods and chattels. At twenty-one he is of age, and then free to paſs contracts.

A daughter may conſent to marriage at ſeven years of age, and at twelve may retract. If ſhe confirms it, then the marriage is good.

The polity or government of England is a limited monarchy, ſuch as ſecures the people's liberty under the grandeur of a king; a monarchy without ſlavery; a great king, and yet a free people. It is an inſtrument of three ſtrings, which being well ſorted, yields an admirable harmony, to the benefit and glory of the kingdom. A mixed government of monarchy in the king, ariſtocracy in the lords, and democracy in the commons. Here the king makes the figure of a great monarch, the lords keep up their ſtate, and the commons their liberty.

The king has all the enſigns of royalty, as the crown, ſceptre, purple robe, golden robe, and holy unction. At his acceſſion to the crown, he is proclaimed with great ſolemnity; and his coronation performed with great pomp and magnificence.

He has likewiſe all the marks of ſovereignty, as the power of making treaties and leagues with foreign ſtates, of making peace or war, of ſending and receiving ambaſſadors, creating of magiſtrates; of calling, adjourning, proroguing, and diſſolving the parliament; of conferring titles of honour, coining, pardoning of criminals, &c.

To make war, the king may raiſe men and arms both for ſea and land, preſs ſeamen and ſhips for the ſea ſervice, and vagabonds for either. He has alone the choice and nomination

nomination of the ſuperior officers, the principal direction and command of his armies, of all magazines and ammunition, caſtles, forts, ports, havens, and ſhips of war. The militia is likewiſe wholly at his command, and the publick monies at his diſpoſal.

Without his royal aſſent, no bill in parliament can paſs into a law. And he may increaſe the number of peers, by creating more barons, or calling to their houſe whom he thinks fit by writ.

All privy-councillors, officers of ſtate, and judges are nominated by him. None but the king has the ſovereign power in the adminiſtration of juſtice; and no ſubject has here, as in ſome other nations, high, mean, or low juriſdiction. The king only is judge in his own cauſe, though he deliver his judgment by the mouth of the judges.

In point of puniſhments, he may either pardon the offence, or alleviate the puniſhment, after ſentence given according to law.

The king is the ſupreme head of the church, as he is of the ſtate, and is looked upon as her guardian and nurſing father; ſo that there lies no appeal from him, as from ſome other ſtates and kingdoms, either to the pope of Rome, or to the emperor.

At his coronation he is anointed with oil, as were the kings of Iſrael, to intimate that his perſon is ſacred and ſpiritual; and has the dalmatica, and other prieſtly veſtments put upon him.

As he is the lord paramount, or ſupreme landlord of all the lands in his dominions; ſo he has the ſupreme right of patronage in the church, called patronage paramount. So that if the mean patron, or the ordinary, or the metropolitan, preſent not in due time, the right of preſentation comes to the king, who alone has the patronage of all biſhopricks; for none can be choſen biſhop, but whom he nominates in his *conge d'elire*. Nor can a biſhop elect be conſecrated, or take poſſeſſion of the revenues of the biſhoprick, without the king's ſpecial writ or aſſent.

Such is the honour and reſpect given him by his ſubjects, that they all ſtand bare, not only in his preſence, but even in his abſence, where he has a chair of ſtate. All people at their firſt addreſs kneel to him, and he is at all times ſerved upon the knee.

But he cannot raiſe money upon his ſubjects, repeal laws, or make new ones, without his ſubjects concurrence in parliament. And by his coronation oath, he is bound to govern according to the laws of the kingdom, otherwiſe he may be depoſed; of which you may read many examples in the foregoing hiſtory.

I come now to ſpeak of the Britiſh parliament, in which the grand concerns of the whole Britiſh nation are to be debated. This is a high court, veſted with a legiſlative power, and making two of the three eſtates of the realm, which three eſtates are the king, lords, and commons.

Accordingly this auguſt aſſembly conſiſts of two houſes, the one called the houſe of lords, and the other the houſe of commons.

The houſe of lords ſeems conſtituted to ſupport the rights of the crown; and the proper province of the houſe of commons is to ſtand for the preſervation of the people's liberties.

The ſitting of the parliament is appointed by royal proclamation, with the advice of the privy-council; and the time appointed for the parliament to meet ought (by the union act) to be no leſs than fifty days after the date of ſuch proclamation.

Upon the proclamation, writs are iſſued by the lord chancellor, or lord keeper, to every lord ſpiritual and temporal, to appear at the time and place appointed, to give their advice on ſome weighty affairs. Alſo to all the ſheriffs, commanding them to ſummon the people to elect as many knights, citizens, and burgeſſes in their reſpective counties, as are to ſit in the houſe of commons.

As

As for Scotland, a writ is to be directed to the privy-council there, for ſummoning the ſixteen peers, and for electing forty-five members, by whom Scotland is to be repreſented in the parliament of Great Britain.

As the time for the parliament ſitting lies in the ſovereign's breaſt, ſo does the place of meeting. Though the uſual place is at the ancient palace of Weſtminſter; the lords in a large room by themſelves, and the commons in a larger, which was of old, St. Stephen's chapel.

At the opening of the parliament on the day prefixed, the king comes to the houſe of lords, in his royal robes, with the crown upon his head, and the ſword of ſtate borne before him. His majeſty ſits upon a chair of ſtate, under a canopy, at the upper end of the room.

Then the temporal lords appear in their ſcarlet robes of ſtate, every one according to his degree; and the ſpiritual lords in their epiſcopal habit, as they do all the ſeſſions.

His majeſty being come to the houſe of lords, commands the uſher of the black rod to call the houſe of commons to the lords houſe. He is in a manner the meſſenger of the lords, and is ſo called from a black rod he carries in his hand. He ſits without the bar of the houſe, and what peers the houſe thinks fit to commit, upon any treſpaſs, are left to his cuſtody. He has under him a deputy, a yeoman uſher that waits at the door within, and a crier without.

The commons being come to the houſe of lords, ſtand without the bar. And the king commands them, by the lord chancellor, or lord keeper, to chuſe one of their members for their ſpeaker, and to preſent him ſuch a day, that is, in a day or two.

The choice being made, it is a cuſtom for the party choſen to decline the office, and pray the houſe to proceed to a new election. [This is a kind of *nolo epiſcopari.*] But he is commonly anſwered with a full conſent of voices upon his name, upon which two of the principal members go to him, and lead him to the ſpeaker's chair; where being ſet, they return to their places.

The houſe of commons does generally conſiſt of the flower of the gentry, gentlemen of divers capacities, and moſt of them men of good eſtates, who have had the advantage of a liberal and genteel education. They are an aggregate body from all parts of Great Britain, and the houſe a noble ſchool for young gentlemen that are of age to ſit there. Five hundred fifty-eight is their full number, from the time of the union; but if three hundred are met, it is counted a pretty full houſe, many being abſent upon buſineſs, or ſickneſs, &c. However, forty make a houſe.

Here they ſit promiſcuouſly upon forms, except the ſpeaker, who ſits upon a chair in the middle of the room, with a table before him, the clerk of the houſe ſitting near him at the table. Nor does any member wear a robe but the ſpeaker, except the members for London, who at their firſt meeting appear in their ſcarlet robes.

Their time of ſitting in parliament is in the forenoon, commonly from nine of the clock till one; but, upon urgent occaſions, they ſometimes ſit very late, and do buſineſs by candle-light.

Before the parliament enters upon any buſineſs, the members of both houſes muſt take the oaths appointed by act of parliament in the firſt year of William and Mary. They are alſo to make a ſolemn declaration againſt the doctrine of tranſubſtantiation, the invocation and adoration of ſaints, and the ſacrifice of the maſs; by which declaration all papiſts are unqualified to ſit in parliament: and they are morever to abjure the pretended Prince of Wales, before they can be admitted to ſit in either houſe; which oath, appointed by the laſt parliament of the late King William, was the laſt bill he ſigned, not above twelve hours before his death.

Though every member of the houſe of commons be choſen to ſerve for one particular county, city, or borough, yet he ſerves for the whole kingdom, and his voice is equal to any other. He may conſent or diſſent, as he thinks fit, without conſulting his principals; which the ſtates-general of the United Provinces are obliged to do in many caſes. However, it is his duty to promote to his utmoſt the good of his country; but particularly that of the county, city, or borough by which he has been elected.

As each houſe has an undoubted privilege to adjourn themſelves for ſome days, ſo the king may adjourn them, in order to a receſs for ſome time; and then all bills already read and debated, in one or both houſes, remain in *ſtatu quo*, and at the next meeting may be brought to an iſſue.

It is otherwiſe with a prorogation, which puts an end to the ſeſſion; for in this caſe all bills that paſſed either houſe, or both houſes, and had not the royal aſſent, muſt begin a-new at the next meeting, before they can be brought to perfection.

Laſtly, the parliament is ſaid to be diſſolved when the houſe of commons is diſbanded, in order to a new election.

Formerly all members of parliament were free from ſuits, arreſts, or impriſonments (except in caſe of treaſon or felony) not only during the ſitting, but alſo forty days before, and forty days after the ſeſſion: which privilege did likewiſe extend to their neceſſary ſervants, and the officers attending the houſe; but by an act paſſed in a late reign, the ſaid privilege ceaſes immediately after the prorogation or diſſolution of any parliament, till the prorogued parliament be re-aſſembled, or a new parliament meet. It ceaſes alſo immediately after any adjournment of both houſes of parliament for above fourteen days, until both houſes meet again: and upon the riſing of the parliament, the plaintiff ſhall be at liberty to proceed to judgment and execution.

The lords ſpiritual and temporal, qualified to ſit in the houſe, have this privilege, 'That if they cannot appear in parliament by reaſon of ſickneſs, &c. they make their 'proxies to vote in their ſtead.' But then ſuch lords as would make their proxies, muſt enter them in perſon at the beginning of every parliament.

While the parliament ſits, all members of the houſe of commons are free from attendance on trials in inferior courts of judicature, from ſerving on juries, and the like.

It is a common ſaying, That a parliament can do any thing. It is true, the parliament of Great Britain can, with the royal aſſent, do any thing that is not repugnant to common juſtice. They may abrogate old laws and make new, ſettle the ſucceſſion to the crown, define of doubtful rights whereof no law is made, appoint taxes, eſtabliſh forms of religion, naturalize aliens, legitimate baſtards, adjudge an infant (or minor) to be of full age, attaint a man of treaſon after his death, condemn or acquit them who are upon their trial, give the moſt free pardons, reſtore in blood and name, &c. And the conſent of the parliament is taken to be the conſent of every Engliſhman.

But, how great ſoever be the power of king and parliament, yet they cannot reſtrain or confine future parliaments. *Quod leges poſteriores priores contrarias abrogant*, is a maxim in the law of parliament: and a ſubſequent parliament has ſtill a power to abrogate, ſuſpend, qualify, explain, or make void the acts of the former in the whole, or any part thereof; notwithſtanding any words of reſtraint, prohibition, or penalty in the former.

Next, after this ſupreme court of judicature, I proceed to the courts of juſtice ſitting at Weſtminſter, and opened four times a year, called the four terms, viz. Eaſter, Trinity, Michaelmas, and Hilary.

Eaſter-term begins the ſeventeenth day after Eaſter, and laſteth twenty-ſeven days: Trinity-term, the fifth day after Trinity-ſunday, and laſteth twenty days: Michaelmas-

term,

term, the 23d of October, and laſteth thirty-ſeven days: Hilary-term, the 23d of January, and laſteth twenty-one days.

The ſeveral courts ſitting at Weſtminſter are the courts of Chancery, King's-bench, and Common-pleas; and theſe two, viz. the court of Exchequer, and that of the duchy of Lancaſter, which determine controverſies concerning the revenues of the crown.

The principal are the high court of Chancery and the court of King's-bench, both ſitting at the upper end of Weſtminſter-hall; the laſt being a court of juſtice, that obſerves nothing but the ſtrict letter of the law; and the firſt a court of mercy, in which cauſes are tried, not according to the ſtrictneſs of the law, but by the rules of equity.

And as the King's-bench is a court in which the pleas are argued between the king and ſubject, ſo in the court of Common-pleas are debated the uſual pleas of right and wrong in matters of debt between ſubject and ſubject.

But notwithſtanding theſe courts are kept at Weſtminſter, and every ſubject may be brought thither at any of the terms above-mentioned, by ſpecial writ iſſued from the reſpective courts; yet there are aſſizes or courts kept twice a year in every county of England, for the eaſe of the people in the diſtribution of juſtice; the twelve judges going for that purpoſe, by commiſſion from the king, to do juſtice all over England: and this is called going the circuit. And England is divided into ſix circuits, viz. Home circuit, containing Eſſex, Hertford, Suſſex, Surrey, Kent; Norfolk Circuit, Buckingham, Bedford, Huntington, Cambridge, Norfolk, Suffolk; Midland circuit, Warwick, Leiceſter, Derby, Nottingham, Lincoln, Rutland, Northampton; Oxford circuit, Berks, Oxford, Glouceſter, Monmouth, Hereford, Salop, Stafford, Worceſter; Weſtern circuit, Southampton, Wilts, Dorſet, Somerſet, Cornwall, Devon; Northern circuit, York, Durham, Northumberland, Cumberland, Weſtmoreland, and Lancaſter.

The courts thus kept by theſe itinerant judges are called the aſſizes, in which they judge both civil and criminal cauſes. Which aſſizes are diſtinguiſhed into Lent and Summer aſſizes, the firſt falling out preſently after Hilary term, the laſt after Trinity term. They are uſually held at the county-town, and that with great attendance and feaſting of the judges and country gentlemen and ladies, who upon theſe occaſions endeavour to ſhew how much they eſteem liberty and the ſecurity of their property under good and wholeſome laws and juſt judges, by endeavouring to excel each other in their own degree of life in a gay but genteel appearance, and ſumptuous but frugal hoſpitality.

When the judges are coming into a county, the ſheriff thereof is bound to attend in perſon, with the under-officers, clerks, ſtewards of courts, bailiffs of hundreds, conſtables, jailors, &c. all riding on horſeback. If the ſheriff cannot come himſelf, he muſt ſend one in his place, to be allowed of by the judges. The juſtices of peace in that county are alſo to attend. And if either the ſheriff or they fail therein, they may be fined at the diſcretion of the judges.

It is obſervable that in each county all cauſes grown to an iſſue in the courts at Weſtminſter, are commonly determined here in two or three days. Which is done, not by ſole arbitrament of the judges, (as with us, and in other arbitrary governments) but by a jury of twelve men.

This jury is choſen by the ſheriff of the county, and only directed in point of law by the judges. For every trial by aſſize (whether the action be civil or criminal, publick or private, perſonal or real) is referred for the fact to a jury, as in moſt courts of the common-law; and as they find it, ſo paſſeth judgment.

By a commiſſion of Oyer and Terminer, directed to the judges and others of the beſt account in their circuits, they are impowered to judge of treaſons, murders, felonies, and miſdemeanours. And, by a commiſſion of jail-delivery, directed only to themſelves and the clerk of the aſſize aſſociate, they are to try every priſoner for the offence he ſtands committed for.

The commitment is commonly made by ſome juſtice of the peace, who examines the fact upon oath; and, if the evidence be found plain againſt the malefactor, he ſends him by a mittimus to the county-jail; where he is kept priſoner, till his caſe be brought before the juſtices of peace at the next quarter-ſeſſions, or referred to the aſſizes.

The common officers appointed to ſeize upon malefactors, are called conſtables, and in ſome places headboroughs, or tythingmen.

Their office is to apprehend, upon information given, ſuch as break the peace, and common malefactors, and to carry them before a juſtice of the peace. Upon a charge given him by a juſtice, or a warrant from him, he may ſeize one upon ſuſpicion of a crime. If the juſtice ſee cauſe, he commits the party brought before him to jail. The conſtable being charged with him, delivers him up to the jailor's cuſtody, with the juſtice's mittimus (or warrant) to the jailor. And the priſoner muſt lie there, till he comes to his trial: when he is either condemned, or acquitted by law.

A conſtable at London and Weſtminſter has, for a badge of his authority, a long ſtaff painted, with the king's arms; and ſometimes a ſhort one, which he keeps out of ſight for a ſurpriſe. He may call his neighbours to his aſſiſtance; and, if they do not aſſiſt him, they may be fined.

In caſe of murder, there are three or four coroners in every county, except Cheſhire, which has but two coroners; whoſe office is, upon ſuſpicion of murder, to ſummon a jury, in order to inquire into the party's death, upon view of the body. Upon an indictment of murder, he is allowed 13*s.* 4*d.* out of the goods of the murderer.

This officer, by virtue of a writ in chancery, is choſen by the freeholders of the county. He may, by a writ, arreſt the ſheriff of the county. Formerly none could be a coroner, under the degree of a knight.

A degree below the aſſizes is the court of the quarter-ſeſſions, kept four times a year in each county, by the juſtices of peace; who are a ſort of magiſtrates, appointed by commiſſion to keep the peace of the county they live in; to examine, and commit to priſon, upon good evidence, all rioters, vagabonds, thieves, murderers, and almoſt all delinquents, and to ſee them brought forth in due time to their trial.

They are put in commiſſion by the crown, which limits the number as the prince regent thinks fit; and among other powers granted by ſtatute-law to theſe officers, this is none of the leaſt beneficial to the ſubject's peace and ſecurity: That if one, being threatened by another, will ſwear before a juſtice of peace, that he thinks himſelf in danger of his life, from the threatening party, the juſtice has power to make him give ſecurity for his good behaviour during a year and a day, or commit him to jail.

As to their quarter-ſeſſions, it is a court held quarterly, therefore called quarter-ſeſſions: At which the grand inqueſt (or jury) of the county is ſummoned to appear, who are (upon oath) to inquire of publick offenders.

This jury, commonly called grand jury, conſiſts of twenty-four men, ſome gentlemen of eſtates, and other ſubſtantial yeomen, choſen by the ſheriff out of the whole county, to conſider of all bills of indictment that ſhall be brought into court. The court being met, and bills brought into it, theſe are either found, or not found, that is, either allowed by the jury, or not, according to the evidence. If the bill be found, it is brought in *billa vera*; if not found, it is brought in *ignoramus*.

I ſhall

I ſhall now conclude with the trial of malefactors in England, the method whereof is very ſingular, and different from other nations.

The court being met, the priſoners are brought into court, one, two, or three at a time. The clerk commands one of them to the bar, and to hold up his hand. Then he charges him with his crime, and aſks him, Whether he is guilty, or not guilty. If he anſwers guilty, his trial is over, and nothing left but the ſentence to be pronounced againſt him. If he ſtands mute, and will not anſwer (which happens but ſeldom) his puniſhment is to be preſſed to death.

But the uſual way is to anſwer Not guilty, though the priſoner's guilt be never ſo apparent, and he has confeſſed the fact before his trial: For the law of England takes no notice of ſuch confeſſion, and the judges proceed only upon evidence, ſo that, unleſs the witneſſes, who are upon their oaths, be poſitive and clear againſt the priſoner, the jury will acquit him.

The priſoner having pleaded Not guilty, the clerk aſks him this queſtion, Wilt thou be tried by God and the country? The anſwer is, Yes; and then the clerk tells him the crime he has been indicted for, that he has pleaded Not guilty to it; and that being aſked how he would be tried, he has anſwered, By God and the country. Next, he ſhews him the jury, that repreſents the county, bids him take a view of them, and to ſpeak if he has any thing to object againſt them, for that he ſtands upon life and death.

The jury conſiſts of twelve men, at leaſt. And if the priſoner be a foreigner, it is a party jury, half Engliſh, and half foreigners. If the priſoner makes them no exception againſt any of them, twelve are ſworn to give in their verdict, after the trial is over.

Whereupon the crier calls in the evidence againſt the priſoner. The priſoner is free to make what defence he can, and, provided he keep within bounds, the judges freely hear what he can ſay for himſelf.

When the evidence is over, the judge directs the jury, and bids them diſcharge their conſcience. If the caſe be plain, they agree upon the verdict, without going from the bar. But if the caſe requires a debate, they withdraw into a room, only with a copy of the indictment; where they are all locked in, without bread or drink, &c. till they are unanimouſly agreed on the verdict; and an officer without watches them. If any one of the jury ſhould die in the mean time, the priſoner would be *ipſo facto* acquitted.

The jury being agreed on the verdict, they ſend notice of it to the court, by the aforeſaid officer, and pray to be heard. Then the priſoner is ſent for again to the bar, and bidden to hold up his hand, and hear the verdict, which is in one word Guilty, or in two, Not guilty. Thus the priſoner is either condemned, or acquitted, for the verdict is unalterable.

If no evidence comes in againſt the priſoner, when brought to his trial, he is acquitted.

As to priſoners that ſtand not indicted, but were only ſent to priſon upon ſuſpicion, they are proclaimed in this manner; "A. B. priſoner, ſtand here at the bar. If any man can ſay any thing againſt him, let him ſpeak, for the priſoner ſtands at his deliverance." If, upon this, no evidence appears againſt him, he is acquitted; and this is called deliverance by proclamation.

To theſe courts I ſhall add thoſe of ſheriffs, mayors and aldermen, court-leets, court-barons, and courts of conſcience: Alſo the court of admiralty, court-marſhal, and the foreſt-courts.

A ſheriff

A ſheriff is a magiſtrate, whoſe power reaches all over the county, except ſuch cities and towns as are counties of themſelves.

All ſheriffs are appointed by the ſovereign every year, ſome few caſes excepted. Firſt, the judges nominate ſix fit men of each county, and commonly gentlemen of good eſtates, out of which the king chuſes whom he thinks fit. Formerly a ſheriff ſerved many years together, and now it is like that of a mayor, but a yearly office; except the ſheriff of Weſtmoreland, whoſe office is hereditary by charter from king John, the earl of Thanet being now in poſſeſſion of it.

The office of ſheriff is both miniſterial and judicial. As it is miniſterial, he is to execute mandates, and all writs directed to him out of the king's court of juſtice. He is to impannel juries, to bring cauſes and malefactors to trial, and to ſee the ſentences executed. In ſhort, all execution of the law is by the ſheriff, and ſuits beginning, and proceſs being ſerved, by him. It is alſo part of his office to collect all publick fines, diſtreſſes, and amercements into the Exchequer, or where the king ſhall appoint; and to make ſuch payments out of them, as his majeſty ſhall command him to do. At the aſſizes he is to attend the itinerant judges, and guard them all the time they are in the county.

As his office is judicial, he keeps two ſeveral courts, one called the county-court, and the other the ſheriff's-turn.

The firſt is held monthly by the ſheriff or his deputy, in which he hears and determines civil cauſes of the county, under 40*s*. At the ſheriff's-turn inquiry is made of all criminal offences againſt the common law, in which he is not reſtrained by ſtatute-law. This court is held twice a year. But all peers of the realm, clergymen, and ſuch as keep courts of their own, are exempted from its juriſdiction.

Laſtly, all thoſe officers commonly called bailiffs, and in the city of London, ſerjeants, are appointed by the ſheriffs to ſerve writs, to diſtrain goods, and to ſummon the county-ſeſſions and aſſizes.

A mayor's power reacheth over the corporation of which he is mayor. The mayor is the prime magiſtrate of a corporation, whether a city or town; and is choſen out of the body of aldermen, for one year only. In ſome places this magiſtrate is called by the name of bailiff.

The mayor, with his brethren the alderman, keep a court: And they, with the common-council, have a power to make bye-laws, for the better government of the city or corporation, provided they be not repugnant to the laws of the land.

Court-leets and court-barons are properly belonging to lords of manors, who appoint ſtewards to hold them in their names.

The firſt, otherwiſe called view of frank pledge, is a court of record, and the word leet ſignifies a law day.

To this court all are called to ſwear fidelity to the king, who live within the homage. Here inquiry is made of riots, blood-ſhed, and privy conſpiracies, to which the overſight of meaſures has been added. And what offences are found, eſpecially great ones, ought to be certified to the juſtices of aſſize. This court is kept twice a year.

A court-baron is incident to every manor, and is ſo called from the lord of the manor, who was anciently ſtiled baron.

All the tenants belonging to the manor are ſummoned to this court, where part of them are ſworn for a jury, which is called the homage, not the inqueſt. Here the ſtewards ſits as judge, and directs the jury to inquire principally of copy-holders and free-holders deceaſed ſince the laſt court, and bring in their next heirs; alſo of any incroachment

croachment or intruſion of any tenant. Here they make likewiſe orders and laws among themſelves, with a penalty for tranſgreſſors, payable to the lord of the manor.

As for the courts of conſcience, there are many ſettled by parliament in ſeveral parts of England, for the relief of poor people, that cannot ſpare money to go to law with their debtors, or to pay their creditors in the ſtrictneſs of law. Theſe courts are eſtabliſhed for their relief, ſo far as to recover their debts, and pay their own upon eaſy terms, ſuitable to their circumſtances. But then the debt muſt be under forty ſhillings.

From the courts aforeſaid, moſt of them guided by the common law, I come now to a court, which is ruled by the civil law; I mean the court of admiralty, concerned in maritime affairs, whoſe judge is commonly a doctor of the civil law. See what is ſaid of the laws of Rhodes and Oleron above.

The writs and degrees of this court run in the name of the lord high admiral, who has here his advocate and proctor, by whom all others are preſented, and admitted by the judge.

Here is particularly a regiſter and a marſhal. The marſhal attends the court, carrying a ſilver oar before the judge.

The court is held in the afternoon in the common-hall at Doctors-Commons.

The court-marſhal judges of any ſuit concerning the arms of nobility, or gentry, and the earl marſhal of England (or his deputy) is the proper judge thereof. For the earl marſhal is veſted with a power of ordering, judging, and determining all matters concerning arms, creſts, ſupporters, cognizances, pedigrees, devices, and enſigns armorial; alſo of making and preſcribing rules, ordinances, and decrees for granting, controuling, and regulation thereof, and the putting in execution the laws and ordinances relating thereunto.

This court is kept in the hall of the heralds office, and ſometimes in the court of requeſts: Where any nobleman or gentleman, abuſed in point of honour or arms, may find relief.

The foreſt courts are eſtabliſhed for the conſervation of the king's foreſts, and preventing all abuſes therein. To which end there are three courts, one called the juſtice of eyre's ſeat, another the ſwainmote, and the third is the court of attachment.

I come now to treat of the ſpiritual courts; and though it is now almoſt neglected I ſhall begin with the convocation, which is a general aſſembly of the clergy, to conſult of church matters. The ſame is either national or provincial, that is, of the clergy of both provinces, or only of one; and never meets but in time of parliament.

'Tis like the parliament, divided into two houſes, the upper and the lower. And all members thereof have, by ſtatute, the ſame privileges for themſelves and menial ſervants, as the members of parliament have.

The upper houſe, in the province of Canterbury, conſiſts of twenty-two biſhops. The archbiſhop is the preſident thereof, who ſits in a chair at the upper end of the table, and the biſhops on each ſide, all in their ſcarlet robes and hoods, the archbiſhop's hood being furred with ermine, and the biſhops with minever.

The lower houſe conſiſts of the deans and archdeacons, one proctor for every chapter, and two proctors for the inferior clergy of the dioceſe.

Henry the VIIth's chapel at Weſtminſter is the uſual meeting place for the province of Canterbury; and York the place for the province of York.

The firſt buſineſs of the lower houſe is to chuſe a prolocutor or ſpeaker; who being choſen, is preſented to the upper houſe by two of the members; one of them making a

ſpeech in Latin, and the prolocutor elect, another. To which the archbiſhop anſwers in the ſame language, and approves the perſon in the name of all the biſhops.

The matters debated by both houſes are properly church and religious matters; firſt propoſed in the upper, and then communicated to the lower houſe, the major vote prevailing in each houſe. But whatever is tranſacted there, can be of no force, without the concurrence of both houſes of parliament, and the royal aſſent.

The executive power of eccleſiaſtical laws is lodged in ſeveral courts, provided for that purpoſe. Whoſe proper matters are ordinations, inſtitution of clerks to benefices, celebration of Divine ſervice, tithes, oblations, obventions, mortuaries, dilapidations, reparation of churches, matrimonial rights, divorces, general baſtardy, probate of wills, adminiſtrations, penſions, procurations, commutation of penance, apoſtacy, ſimony, hereſy, ſchiſm, blaſphemy, fornications, adulteries, inceſts, &c.

The manner of trials in theſe courts differs from thoſe at common law. The firſt ſtep here is a citation, then a bill and anſwer. Next they proceed to proofs, witneſſes and preſumption, the matter being argued *pro* and *con*, and the canon and civil law quoted. Whereupon the judge's deciſive ſentence paſſeth without any jury, and then execution follows.

In criminal cauſes, the trial is by accuſation, the accuſer taking upon him to prove the crime. Or elſe by denunciation, when the church-wardens preſent upon common fame, and are not bound to prove, the crime being notorious, and it being preſumed they do it without malice.

The archbiſhop of Canterbury has no leſs than three ſeveral courts, viz. the court of arches, the court of audience, and the court of peculiars.

The court of arches is ſo called from the arched church of St. Mary-le-Bow, where this court is wont to be held.

All appeals in church matters within the province aforeſaid, are directed to this court, and all proceſs of it runs in the name of the judge: who is called official of the court of arches, otherwiſe dean of the arches.

The advocates that plead in this court muſt be doctors of the civil law.

Both the judge and advocates wear ſcarlet robes, with hoods lined with taffety if they be of Oxford, or white minever fur, if of Cambridge, and round black velvet caps.

Here are alſo ten proctors to manage cauſes, who wear hoods lined with lamb-ſkin, if not graduates; but if graduates' hoods proper to their degree.

By the ſtatutes of this court, all arguments made by the advocates, and petitions by the proctors, are in the Latin tongue.

The next court to that, and of equal authority with it, is the court of audience, whoſe original is thus: When the arch-biſhop heard cauſes in his own palace, he would not finally determine them himſelf, but left to them to be diſcuſſed by certain men learned in the civil and canon law, hence called his auditors, till at laſt thoſe cauſes were committed to one.

The prerogative court is that in which writs are proved, and all adminiſtrations taken, that belong to the archbiſhop by his prerogative; that is, where the deceaſed had goods of any conſiderable value out of the dioceſe wherein he died. That value is uſually 5l. but in the dioceſe of London, 10l.

Upon any conteſt about ſuch will or adminiſtration, the cauſe is properly debated and decided in this court, to which there belongs a judge. And his office, commonly called the prerogative office, is now kept in Dean's-court, near St. Paul's church-yard, where for a moderate fee one may have a copy of any will.

The archbiſhop of York has alſo ſuch another court, which is called his exchequer, but far inferior to this, as to power and profit.

The court of peculiars is about certain pariſhes, that have juriſdiction within themſelves for probate of wills, &c., and therefore exempt from the biſhops' courts. The ſee of Canterbury has no leſs than fifty-ſeven ſuch peculiars, it being an ancient privilege of that ſee, that where-ever any manor or advowſon does belong to it, the pariſh becomes exempt from the ordinary, and is reputed peculiar.

I muſt not omit to ſpeak here of the court of delegates, ſo called, as conſiſting of commoners delegated or appointed by royal commiſſion, to ſit upon an appeal to the king in the court of chancery.

But this is no ſtanding court, the judges being appointed by the lord chancellor (or lord keeper) under the great ſeal of England, only *pro illa vice*. So that, upon every cauſe or buſineſs, there is a new commiſſion and new judges, according tothe nature of the cauſe. Sometimes biſhops, common-law judges, noblemen, knights, and civilians; ſometimes biſhops, and ſometimes civilians only.

In this court the citations and decrees run in the king's name; and here is a ſtanding regiſter. From hence there lies no appeal in common courſe, but the king may grant a commiſſion of review, under the great ſeal.

Beſides the courts aforeſaid, every biſhop has a court of his own, which is held in the cathedral of his dioceſe, and is called the conſiſtory court. Over which he has a chancellor, who being learned in the civil and canon law, ſits as judge. And, if his dioceſe be large, he has beſides a commiſſary in ſome remote place, who judges certain cauſes limited to him by the biſhop in his commiſſion.

Laſtly, every arch-deacon has his court, in which ſmall differences ariſing within his juriſdiction are determined.

The dean and chapter of every cathedral or collegiate church have alſo a court, wherein they take cognizance of cauſes depending upon the ſaid churches.

Having thus gone through the ſeveral forms of law, and the different courts of juſtice and good government in the Engliſh conſtitution, my preſent intention is to write of the puniſhments inflicted upon offenders by theſe different courts. Where let me premiſe, that as the uſe of racks, to extort confeſſion from the mouth of delinquents, is baniſhed from England, ſo the capital puniſhment of breaking upon the wheel, uſed in moſt countries of Europe, or impaling the criminal, frequent among the Turks, are looked upon here as too cruel and barbarous for chriſtians to uſe.

'Tis true, the puniſhment of traitors againſt the king had a face of cruelty, when their entrails were pulled out of their bellies, and burnt before their faces, before they were quite dead. But of late years no traitor has been cut down alive.

For ſuch as ſtand mute at their trial, and refuſe to anſwer guilty, or not guilty, preſſing to death is the proper puniſhment. Then the priſoner is laid in a low dark room in the priſon, all naked but his privy members, his back upon the bare ground, his arms and legs ſtretched with cords, and faſtened to the ſeveral quarters of the room. This done, he has a great weight of iron and ſtone laid upon him. His diet, till he die, is only three morſels of barley bread without drink the next day; and if he lives beyond it, he has nothing daily, but as much foul water out of the next channel or ditch as he can drink at three ſeveral times, and that without any bread. Which grievous death ſome reſolute offenders have choſen, to ſave their eſtates to their children: Becauſe upon conviction, and the juries' verdict, the criminals' eſtates, if not otherwiſe ſettled or entailed, are forfeited to the crown.

The moſt uſual puniſhment in England for capital crimes is hanging: in order to which, the condemned priſoner is conveyed in a cart from the priſon to the place of execution, and hanged till he is dead; being met at the gallows by a clergyman, to prepare him for death. But in caſe of robbery and murder, the malefactor is hanged in chains, in *terrorem*, till his body be waſted, or devoured by the fowls of the air.

Though counterfeiting and clipping the coin be high treaſon, yet offenders therein are only hanged; but they are drawn, as traitors, on a ſledge to the place of execution; and if women, they are burnt alive: for burning alive is what the law inflicts upon women guilty of high or petty treaſon. But, inſtead of ſuffering the utmoſt rigour of the law, the criminal is uſually ſtrangled before the fire takes hold of her at the ſtake.

Beheading is only uſed for perſons of quality, convicted of any capital crime; the criminal's head being ſtruck off with an axe, lying down upon a block.

A traitor's head is commonly expoſed to public view, over a gate of the town.

The law of England includes all capital crimes in theſe three, viz. high-treaſon, petty-treaſon and felony.

The firſt is a crime of ſtate, which conſiſts in plotting, conſpiring, or riſing up in arms againſt the ſovereign, and endeavouring to ſubvert the government. Counterfeiting and clipping the coin is alſo high-treaſon by law.

Petty-treaſon is, when a child kills his father, a ſervant his maſter or miſtreſs, a wife her huſband, or a clergyman his prelate. And

By felony are meant thefts, robberies, murders, &c.

Such puniſhments as are not capital, or do not reach death, are burning in the hand; a puniſhment inflicted upon ſuch as are found guilty of manſlaughter, or chance-medley.

Manſlaughter, in the ſenſe of the law, is the unlawful killing of one without prepenſed malice; as, when two that formerly meant no harm to one another meet, and ſuddenly falling out the one kills the other.

Chance-medley, or manſlaughter by miſ-adventure, is the caſual killing of a man, not altogether without the killer's fault, though without an evil intent; for which the offender ſhall have his pardon of courſe, unleſs he were doing an unlawful act; as when two are fighting together, a third man comes to part them, who is killed by one of the two.

Whipping, and tranſportation, are proper puniſhments for petty-larceny, or ſmall theft, under the ancient value of twelve-pence. The tranſportation is into the Weſt Indies for a term of years, during which they are uſed as ſlaves.

The pillory is properly uſed for cheats, perjurers, libellers, and blaſphemers; and the ſtocks for vagrant idle fellows, who can give no good account of themſelves.

There are alſo pecuniary mulcts, called fines, inflicted upon ſome offenders, who muſt remain in priſon till the ſame be paid.

In caſe of a premunire, and miſpriſion (or concealing) of treaſon, the offender forfeits the profits of his lands during his life, and all his goods, beſides impriſonment for life.

The ſpiritual courts have alſo their puniſhments; ſome peculiar to the clergy, and ſome common to the clergy and laity.

Of the firſt ſort is, 1. *Suſpenſio ab officio*, when a clergyman is for ſome ſcandalous offence ſuſpended for a time from his office; 2. *Suſpenſio à beneficio*, when he is for ſome

time

time deprived of the profits of his benefice; 3. *Deprivatio ab officio & beneficio*, whereby he loſes both his office and benefice, which is commonly for ſome heinous or capital crime: then he is ſolemnly ſtripped by the biſhop of his prieſtly habit, and delivered up to the civil power, to be puniſhed as a layman.

I come now to the ſpiritual puniſhments, inflicted both upon the clergy and laity.

One is excommunication, or an excluſion from the church; which is of two ſorts, *minor* and *major*, the leſſer and the greater.

The firſt is an excluſion from the communion of the Lord's ſupper, upon contempt of the court; by which the party excommunicated is, by law, diſabled from being a plaintiff in any ſuit.

The ſecond is for enormous crimes, as hereſy, inceſt, adultery: a perſon ſo excommunicated being diſabled from being plaintiff or witneſs in any court, civil or eccleſiaſtical; and if he continue forty days excommunicated, without acknowledging and giving ſatisfaction for his offence, a writ comes againſt him out of Chancery, *de excommunicato capiendo*, to caſt him into priſon without bail, and there to lie till he has fully ſatisfied for his offence.

Another puniſhment is that called *anathema*, uſed only for obſtinate hereticks; whereby the offender is declared a publick enemy of God, curſed, and delivered over to eternal damnation. This is done by the biſhop himſelf, aſſiſted by the dean and chapter, or twelve other grave and beneficed clergymen.

The third is a publick penance, when the delinquent is compelled to make a publick confeſſion of his fault in the church. But, if the crime be not very notorious, the ſaid penance may be commuted, at the delinquent's requeſt, into a pecuniary mulct, for the poor of the pariſh, or ſome other pious uſe; provided this appears to be the more probable way to reclaim the offender.

CHAP. VIII.—*Of the Religion and Morals of the Engliſh.*

CHRISTIANITY did not flouriſh here till the reign of Lucius, a Britiſh king, and the firſt chriſtian king, towards the end of the ſecond age.

When the heathen Saxons came to be poſſeſſed of this iſland, and the natives forced to take ſhelter amongſt the mountains of Wales, the chriſtian faith fled with them, and this country was again darkened with heatheniſm; till, about the year 596, Auſtin the monk being ſent by pope Gregory the Great to preach the goſpel here, the work proſpered ſo well by his diligence and zeal, that all the Saxons were by degrees converted to the chriſtian faith, and Auſtin made the firſt archbiſhop of Canterbury, but with a ſubjection to the church of Rome. Thus the church of England continued ſubject to the Roman church till the reign of Henry VIII. who, being diſguſted at the pope, re-aſſumed the power of the chriſtian Britiſh kings, his ancient predeceſſors, and laid by that means the ground for a reformation; in which a great progreſs was made in the next reign; but queen Mary, ſucceeding next to her brother Edward, overthrew the reformation: but her ſiſter, the famous queen Elizabeth, coming next upon the throne of England, re-eſtabliſhed the reformed religion, in the year 1562. The doctrinal points, conſiſting of 39 articles, were confirmed by the queen and parliament: the ſubſtance of which take as follows:

'1. The unity of the godhead, and trinity of perſons, owned.

'2. That the ſecond perſon, the word made fleſh, being in two diſtinct natures, and one undivided perſon, Chriſt, very God, and very man, ſuffered, was crucified, dead

and buried, a ſacrifice to God for original and actual ſin.

'3. That he deſcended into hell.

'4. That he roſe again from death, and aſcended into heaven, and ſhall return again to judge all men at the laſt day.

'5. That the Holy Ghoſt proceedeth from the Father and the Son, of the ſame ſubſtance, majeſty and glory, very and eternal God.

'6. That the holy ſcripture containeth all things neceſſary to ſalvation, viz. theſe books, which are canonical, Geneſis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers, Deuteronomy, Joſhua, Judges, Ruth, 1 of Samuel, 2 of Samuel, 1 of Kings, 2 of Kings, 1 of Chronicles, 2 of Chronicles, 1 of Eſdras, 2 of Eſdras, Eſther, Job, Pſalms, Proverbs, Eccleſiaſtes, Canticles, four greater prophets, and twelve leſſer prophets.

'The Apocryphal are to be read for example of life, and inſtruction of manners; viz. third and fourth of Eſdras, Tobit, Judith, the reſt of Eſther, Wiſdom, Eccleſiaſticus, Baruch, Song of the three Children, hiſtory of Suſannah, of Bell and Dragon, prayer of Manaſſes, firſt and ſecond book of Maccabees.

'That all the books of the New Teſtament, as commonly received, are canonical.

'7. That the Old Teſtament doth agree with the New, in offering eternal life by the mediatorſhip of Chriſt. That the old fathers looked farther than on tranſitory promiſes; and although the ceremonial and ritual law doth not ſtill bind, yet the moral commandments do.

'8. That the three creeds, viz. of the apoſtles, Nicene, and Athanaſian, ought thoroughly to be believed, and may be warranted out of ſcripture.

'9. That original ſin is the corruption of every man's nature, and a continual propenſity to evil, deſerving God's wrath.

'10. That we can do no good works without the grace of God, by Chriſt, preventing us.

'11. That we are juſtified only for the merit of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt by faith, and not for our own works.

'12. That good works, acceptable to God in Chriſt, do neceſſarily ſpring out of a true faith, which is known by them as a tree by its fruit.

'13. That no works done before the grace of Chriſt, and inſpiration of his Holy Spirit are good.

'14. That the doctrine of ſupererogation (to wit, that there are good works which God hath not commanded) is falſe.

'15. That Chriſt alone was without ſin, and all of us offending in many things.

'16. That after baptiſm and the Holy Ghoſt received, a man may fall into deadly ſin, and by the grace of God may again riſe, repent, amend, and be forgiven.

'17. That ſome are predeſtinated of God to life eternal by Chriſt: ſuch are called accordingly, and through grace obeying the call, are juſtified freely. That as the conſideration of predeſtination is comfortable and beneficial to ſpiritual men, ſo it is of dangerous concern to carnal men. And that we muſt receive God's promiſes as they are revealed, and acquieſce in his will as it is declared in holy writ.

'18. That no man can be ſaved by living up to the rules of any law or ſect, but only by the name of Jeſus Chriſt.

'19. That the viſible church of Chriſt is a congregation of faithful men, in which the pure word of God is preached, and the ſacraments duly adminiſtered; and that the church of Rome had erred in matters of faith, as ſome other ancient churches have done.

'20. That the church hath power to decree rites and ceremonies, and authority in controverſies of faith; yet cannot lawfully ordain any thing contrary to God's word, or expound any one place of ſcripture repugnant to another, or inforce any thing to be believed for neceſſity of ſalvation, beſides what is in holy writ.

'21. That general councils are not to meet without the will of princes. That they may err, and ſometimes have erred. Nor have they authority to ordain any thing as neceſſary to ſalvation, but out of the holy ſcripture.

'22. That the Romiſh doctrines of purgatory, pardons, worſhip of images, relicks, and invocation of ſaints, cannot be warranted by ſcripture, but are rather repugnant to the word of God.

'23. That no man ought to preach publickly, or adminiſter the ſacraments, unleſs he be lawfully called, and ſent thereto by publick church authority.

'24. That praying or adminiſtering the ſacraments in an unknown tongue, is repugnant to the word of God, and the cuſtom of the primitive church.

'25. That ſacraments ordained of Chriſt are not only badges or tokens of chriſtianity, but rather ſure witneſſes, and effectual ſigns of grace and God's good-will towards us. That the two ſacraments ordained of Chriſt are baptiſm and the ſupper of the Lord; and that confirmation, penance, orders, matrimony, and extreme unction, are not goſpel ſacraments, having no viſible ſign or ceremony in the goſpel. That the ſacraments were not ordained to be gazed upon, or carried about in proceſſion, but for a due uſe: and that they have a wholeſome effect only upon worthy receivers, and a quite contrary to others.

'26. That the unworthineſs of miniſters make none of Chriſt's ordinances ineffectual to worthy receivers.

'27. That baptiſm is a viſible ſign and ſeal of regeneration; and that the baptiſm of young children is moſt agreeable with the inſtitution of Chriſt.

'28. The ſacrament of the Lord's ſupper is, to worthy communicants, a partaking of the body and blood of Chriſt. That tranſubſtantiation cannot be proved by holy writ, but is repugnant to it. That the body of Chriſt is given, taken, and eaten only after an heavenly and ſpiritual manner by faith; and that this ſacrament was not by Chriſt's ordinance reſerved, carried about, lifted up, or worſhipped.

'29. That the wicked are not in this ſacrament partakers of Chriſt; but rather to their condemnation do eat and drink the ſign of ſo great a thing.

'30. That the cup is not to be denied to the laity.

'31. That the one oblation of Chriſt, as propitiation and ſatisfaction for ſin, was finiſhed upon the croſs, and that the popiſh ſacrifices of maſſes are blaſphemous.

'32. That the marriage of prieſts is not unlawful.

'33. That the converſation of perſons excommunicated is to be avoided.

'34. That traditions and ceremonies are variable, according to the authority of every particular and national church.

'35. That the ſecond book of homilies contains that doctrine which is godly and wholeſome.

'36. That the book of conſecration of archbiſhops and biſhops, and ordaining of prieſts and deacons, ſet forth in the time of King Edward IV. is religious and godly; and that they who are conſecrated and ordained according to the ſame rites, are rightly, orderly, and lawfully conſecrated and ordained.

'37. That the ſovereign perſon in this realm, is chief governor in it, of all eſtates, in all cauſes eccleſiaſtical or civil, according to that only prerogative which we ſee to have been given always to all holy princes in holy ſcripture by God himſelf. That the biſhop

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of Rome hath no juriſdiction in England. That the laws of the realm may puniſh chriſtians with death, for heinous offences. That it is lawful for chriſtian men, at the command of the magiſtrates, to wear weapons, and ſerve in the wars.

'38. That the goods of chriſtians are not common, yet that almſgiving is every man's duty, according to his ability.

'39. That as vain and raſh ſwearing is forbidden by Chriſt and his apoſtle St. James, ſo when the magiſtrate requires, a man may teſtify upon oath in a cauſe of faith and charity, ſo it be done in juſtice, judgment, and truth.'

By thoſe articles, being the confeſſion of faith of the church of England, and a ſummary of her doctrine, not only the epiſcopal government is retained, but alſo ſuch rites and ceremonies as are appointed by the church, for decency's ſake, are allowable. Such as the uſe of the ſurplice, the bowing and kneeling before the altar, the ſign of the croſs at baptiſm, and a few others. But theſe extrinſecals proved ſuch a ſtumbling-block to ſome of the reformed party, as made at leaſt a rent in the church: who rather than comply with thoſe ceremonies, ſeparated themſelves from the church, keeping her fundamentals, but renouncing both her diſcipline and rites. Theſe were called Diſſenters, or Nonconformiſts, Puritans or Separatiſts; ſome of them Preſbyterians, ſome Independents, and others Anabaptiſts; all of them making a great party.

The moſt conſiderable are the Preſbyterians, ſo called from their eccleſiaſtical government by preſbyters, or elders. Theſe come neareſt in point of doctrine to the church of England.

The Independents, or Congregationaliſts, are ſo called, becauſe each congregation amongſt them governs itſelf independently from all others.

The Baptiſts or Anabaptiſts, from their re-baptizing as many as come into their communion, who were baptized in their infancy. For they are againſt pedo-baptiſm, or baptizing of children.

Theſe ſects however agree in fundamentals with all the proteſtant churches, but come neareſt to the Calviniſts. It is true, they uſe no liturgy, as the Calviniſts do, but only extemporal prayers; the very Lord's prayer being diſuſed amongſt them, which is not ſo amongſt the Calvaniſts.

Beſides theſe ſects aforeſaid, there is another particular ſect, I mean thoſe called Quakers, from their former way of quaking and groaning in their meetings, when they waited for the ſpirit. They are a ſort of enthuſiaſts, that pretend to inſpiration. It is true, they own the Trinity, and that the writers both of the Old and New Teſtament were inſpired. But they reject all miniſterial ordinances, uſe no ſacrament, and pretend to a light within that leads them into the way of truth.

In civil matters they will have all men equal, and think all oaths unlawful. Therefore they only uſe yea or no, to affirm or deny a thing. They ridicule the civility of the hat, and their way is to thou all men without diſtinction, the prince as well as the cobler. The plural number, when we ſpeak to one, is to them a great ſoleciſm. And whereas moſt names of days and months are of pagan origin, they never name them but thus, as the day called Tueſday, the month called January. They affect plainneſs in their garb; but in the way of trade, in which they thrive prodigiouſly, they are as ſubtle as any.

I come now to the Roman Catholicks, commonly called Papiſts, and by the law Popiſh Recuſants. There are diverſe laws in force againſt them, but ſeldom put in execution. If they could but keep within bounds, and behave themſelves peaceably, they need not fear to be moleſted by ſo gentle a government.

CHAP.

CHAP. IX.—*Of the Genius, Temper, Virtues, Vices, Diet, and Diverſions of the Engliſh.*

THE natives of England, taking them as they come out of the hands of heaven, or as nature formed them, are brave, generous, ſincere, modeſt, lovers of freedom, averſe to tyranny, devout, benevolent, compaſſionate, open-hearted, far from treachery or malice; their judgments are ſound, and they bring arts and ſciences to the greateſt perfection: So that I muſt agree with Miſſon, a native of France (who reſided here, and was well acquainted with the ſeveral nations of Europe) who ſays of the Engliſh, that they are active, robuſt, courageous, thoughtful, devout, lovers of the liberal arts, and as capable of the ſciences as any people in the world; and though they had their faults, he was ſatisfied from ſeveral years experience, that the more ſtrangers were acquainted with the Engliſh, the more they would love and eſteem them; concluding his account of them in a kind of rapture, viz. "What brave men do I know in England! What moderation! What generoſity! What uprightneſs of heart! What piety and charity! There are in England perſons that may be truly called accompliſhed; men who are wiſdom and goodneſs itſelf; if we may ſay ſo much of any thing beſides God. Peace and proſperity be eternally to England."

On the other hand it muſt be acknowledged, that the Engliſh are frequently paſſionate, melancholy, fickle, and unſteady, one moment applauding what they deteſt the next; and their good nature, for which they are ſo eminent, lays them open to a thouſand misfortunes: they know not how to deny any thing they are preſſed to do, though intirely againſt their judgment and inclinations: they are apt to look upon others as ſincere and upright in their intentions as themſelves, which makes them by no means a match for thoſe that are thoroughly verſed in the arts of tricking and evaſion.

The nobility and gentry are too often inſtructed in their infancy, by thoſe who have opportunities of making the firſt and moſt laſting impreſſions on them, that their blood diſtinguiſhes them from mortals of an inferior rank; that they are in a manner of another ſpecies, and conſequently have a right to treat the lower claſs of men with contempt and inſolence. And from ſome few inſtances of this kind foreigners have applied the ſame character to the Engliſh as is given of the Portugueſe, viz. "That the nobility think themſelves gods, and require a ſort of adoration; that the gentry aſpire to equal them; and the common people diſdain to be thought inferior to either."

But the Engliſh nobility and gentry oftener miſcarry through an exceſs of good-nature, than by their pride or vanity; which is the rock on which the Portugueſe ſplit.

In the bloom of youth they are uſually brought up to town, repleniſhed with every thing that can give delight to the ſons of men. Here they meet with many of their own claſs ready to initiate them in every vice and folly of the age: and though they are naturally ever ſo well inclined, few have the reſolution to reſiſt the importunities of thoſe who already make part of the *beau monde*. To theſe they reſign their underſtandings, as well as virtue; wine, women, and play, alternately employ their time.

The merchants and principal tradeſmen, the yeomanry and great farmers, are for the moſt part a fair, honeſt, and induſtrious people; and this part of the nation is certainly the happieſt. Every man here, if he underſtood his true intereſt, would wiſh with the wiſe man in ſacred writ, "That heaven would neither give him poverty nor riches." For what is there deſirable in life that theſe men want? They have houſes, horſes, ſervants, &c. but no uſeleſs ones; none that are unprofitable to themſelves or the commonwealth: their time is employed in merchandiſe, trade, huſbandry, or manufactures,

that daily bring in an increaſe of wealth to the kingdom, as well as to their own families; they undergo no more labour or hardſhip than what is conducive to their healths, and to create them an appetite to their food; and they have time enough to recreate and refreſh themſelves when the buſineſs of the day is over.

But the clergy of the church of England ſeem to be the moſt unhappy men that ever were dedicated to the prieſthood: they have a multitude of profeſſed enemies, as papiſts, and diſſenters of every denomination; they are hated and reviled by men of no principles, who are not a ſmall tribe in that land of liberty; and they have ſcarce any reſpect paid them by the majority of their own communion, for reaſons which I do not care to mention, though not all of them peculiar to the Engliſh parochial clergy.

I proceed now to take a view of the lower claſs of people; namely, inferior tradeſmen and mechanicks, cottagers, labourers, and ſervants. There are few countries where theſe kind of men enjoy a greater ſhare of freedom than they do here, yet too often behave themſelves arrogantly and inſolently towards their ſuperiors. Many of them entertain a notion that the liberties and privileges of Engliſhmen entitle them to be ſaucy. In the city of London, and other populous trading towns, they generally get a good livelihood, eat and drink well, and on Sundays and holidays, when they are not engaged in buſineſs, appear very well cloathed; and, in their own phraſe, look upon themſelves to be as good as the beſt, that is, deſerve to be treated with reſpect.

Cottagers in the country are not altogether ſo inſolent; they have ſuch poor wages, and depend ſo entirely on the gentlemen and farmers, that they are ready to pay their maſters the reſpect that is due to them.

As to menial ſervants, they are become the general plague of the nation, both in town and country; they are not to be corrected, or even ſpoke to, but they immediately threaten to leave their ſervice, and are not aſhamed to abuſe thoſe from whom they receive their bread, and perhaps lift up their hands againſt them.

The legiſlature has provided abundance of excellent laws for maintenance of the poor, and manufactures ſufficient to employ them all; and yet, by indolent management, few nations are more burdened with them, there not being many countries where the poor are in a worſe condition. And one great cauſe of their increaſe is, that a poor man, though he has conſtant work, does not earn more than four or five ſhillings a week (except in London, and ſome other great trading towns) which will barely purchaſe bread and cheeſe, and clothes for his family; ſo that if he falls ſick or dies, his wife and children infallibly come to the pariſh for relief, who allow them a ſmall pittance, or confine them in a workhouſe, ſo as juſt to keep them from ſtarving, which drives the greateſt number rather to ſeek their bread by begging.

CHAP. X.—*Of the Engliſh Way of Living, as to Lodging, Food, Raiment, and Fewel, Exerciſes and Recreations, Feſtivals and Faſting-days, and ſome particular Cuſtoms. Their Computation of Time.*

THEIR houſes have lightſome ſtaircaſes, lofty ceilings, cloſets in moſt rooms, and ſaſh-windows as high as the ceiling; and though not gaudy, yet richly and commodiouſly furniſhed.

In point of diet, the Engliſh live moſt upon butcher's meat, as the moſt proper nouriſhment for this country; and roots and herbs are uſed only as a ſupplement. They are indeed great fleſh-eaters, and that without kitchen ſophiſtry; plain-boiled, roaſted, or baked, being the general way of dreſſing it. French ſoups and kick-ſhaws, veniſon, fiſh, and fowl, are ſeldom eaten but by the better ſort. In paſtry-work, but chiefly veniſon-

veniſon-paſties, they excel all nations. Their variety of puddings, and on Chriſtmas holy-days their rich plum-porridge, Chriſtmas-pies, and brawn, are properly Engliſh diſhes, hardly known to other nations.

It is not many years ſince a little bread ſerved their turn, and ſome I have known who ſcarce did eat any.

Though malt-drink be their uſual liquor, yet vaſt quantities of wines are conſumed here, notwithſtanding the dearneſs of them by reaſon of the duty: and wine is commonly drank here without water. Late in the afternoon, or evening, is the time uſually aſſigned to take a chearful glaſs; though they have a generation of whetters, who go to the tavern before dinner, and whet away their ſtomachs.

In London they meet their acquaintance regularly almoſt every evening, drink a pint, or perhaps a bottle, to every man's ſhare, and part in good time. The ſame method almoſt the gentlemen obſerve in the country, only inſtead of drinking at taverns, they viſit one another in the afternoon at their own houſes.

For ſweeneſs of colour, ſtrength, and palatableneſs, they have beer and ale not inferior to wine; but rather too quick and malignant in their operation.

Formerly they uſed to eat three or four meals a day, and ſupper was the beſt meal: now a breakfaſt of coffee, tea, or chocolate, with bread and butter, a fleſh dinner, and a ſpare ſupper, is the common practice.

Coffee and tea, two ſober liquors, are of common uſe in England, and take off people very much from drinking of thoſe diſtilled ſtrong liquors, which are apt to confound and diſorder the brain: but punch is much uſed, as well on land as by ſeafaring men.

The uſe of tobacco is very univerſal, and indeed not improper for ſo moiſt a climate.

For raiment, the common wear amongſt the men is plain cloth and drugget, without any thing of coſtly ornament. But the fair ſex ſpares for nothing to make the beſt appearance, the beſt able in the richeſt ſilks of 8 or 10*l.* a yard, with all the ſet-offs that art can poſſibly invent.

England is too temperate a country to uſe ſtoves, as in cold climates: a chimney-fire, of wood or pit-coals, is much better, and apt to chear up the ſight.

From theſe neceſſary things to human life, I proceed to the Engliſh exerciſes and recreations.

I paſs by ſuch as are common with other nations, as hunting, hawking, fowling, fiſhing, ſhooting with bow and arrows, dancing, muſick, ſtage-plays, &c.

Playing at mall, ſo frequent in France, is out of date in England; and playing at tennis, much diſuſed.

But bowling is very much in vogue, for which there are bowling-greens kept very neat, peculiar to the Engliſh. And ſo is the recreation of paddock-courſes, horſe-races,*

* A ſport of late years become univerſal: ſcarce a county in England but has its ſtated times and places for racing in ſpring and autumn, at which moſt of the gentlemen of the ſeveral counties reſpectively aſſemble. Thoſe that are fond of this diverſion are extremely nice in the breed of their horſes, and have imported the horſes of ſeveral countries in order to mend it. The gentry and nobility aſſemble at Newmarket in September and October annually, to partake of this diverſion; when the king gives a plate to be run for: and I may venture to ſay, that there is not in Europe to be ſeen ſo many fine horſes together as is met with on this occaſion in the plains of Newmarket. Here the world ſeems to be very much upon the level, no-body wear ſwords, men of all degrees converſe freely together, bet and lay wagers without ceremony. It is not uncommon to run for a thouſand pounds at a time, and the bets frequently amount to many thouſands. Here is a four-mile and ſix-mile courſe on a level heath of excellent turf, without hedge or tree to interrupt the ſight, the laſt half mile of the courſe only being upon a gentle aſcent. It is very

races, cock-fighting; and with the common people leaping, wreſtling, bear-baiting, bull-baiting, prizes, cudgels,* foot-ball in froſty weather, and throwing at cocks about Shrovetide. Amongſt which, the races ſhew the wonderful ſwiftneſs of Engliſh horſes; cock-fighting, the courage of their cocks; bear and bull-baiting, that of their dogs; and prizes, the dexterity and courage of ſome men in the uſe of weapons.

The muſical way of ringing the bells is alſo peculiar to the Engliſh, whence this iſland is called in French, *l'iſle ſonnante*, the ringing iſland.

I come now to give account of the Engliſh feſtival-days, particularly the holidays at Chriſtmas, Eaſter, and Whitſuntide. The firſt continue in a manner from Chriſtmas-day, December 25, to Twelfth-day, January 6, being days of entertainment among friends and relations, in which alſo the landlords feaſt their tenants. This is done with great profuſeneſs, and not without immoderation. As for the holidays of Eaſter and Whitſuntide, they are each of three days continuance.

They have alſo publick days of rejoicing, upon a civil account: particularly his majeſty's birth-day, proclamation day, and coronation-day, when the Tower guns go off, the bells ring, and the night is illuminated with candles and bonfires. The fifth of November, being gun-powder treaſon-day, is alſo a thankſgiving-day, for the wonderful deliverance of King James I. and the parliament then ſitting, at the point of being blown up by popiſh conſpirators, as it is recorded.

The city of London has a particular day of rejoicing, viz. the 29th of October, which they call lord mayor's ſhew; when the new lord mayor enters upon his office with the uſual ſolemnity.

Thoſe are the ſet days for publick rejoicings. But many ſocieties and companies likewiſe have their feaſting-days: and in private families, eſpecially of the better ſort, it is uſual to celebrate their birth and wedding-days with their moſt intimate friends.

As to faſting-days, the Church of England has indeed appointed Lent, as a particular time of faſting and humiliation before God for their ſins, but not to abſtain from fleſh all that time. A moderate diet, of any ſort of food, is allowed. However, many members of the Church of England abſtain from fleſh on Wedneſdays and Fridays in Lent. But Good-Friday particularly is obſerved with faſting, till the evening.

The 30th of January, being the day on which King Charles I. was put to death, is appointed by law to be devoutly obſerved with faſting, in deteſtation of that act, and to deter poſterity from the like attempt. The 2d of September, being the day when the city of London was burnt, in the year 1666, has been yearly obſerved, as a faſt ever ſince, by the citizens thereof; and the miniſters of thoſe churches that were burnt down, uſed a particular form of prayer on that day. To deprecate God's judgments, and implore his mercy, the ſovereign appoints ſolemn faſts, when he thinks proper.

To ſpeak of the particular cuſtoms of the Engliſh, I ſhall begin with Valentine's-Day, Feb. 14, when young men and maidens get their ſeveral names writ down upon ſcrolls

entertaining to ſee how theſe fine creatures ſtretch up this little hill with a ſwift but regular motion, while the whole field is laying wagers on one ſide or other, and endeavouring to get in to ſee the end of it; and ſo extremely well matched they often are, that the prize is carried but by the length of a horſe, or perhaps by his head, the judges who are to decide it being placed at a proper ſtation to take the niceſt view.

* In cudgel-playing each party takes a ſtick as big as an ordinary cane, with a baſket-hilt, or guard, to ſave his right hand, and endeavours to break his adverſary's head; though he hits him a hundred blows on the body or legs, this is of no moment provided his head be ſafe; but the leaſt blood drawn, or raſure of the ſkin about the head or face, carries the victory to him that occaſioned it by his cudgel.

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of paper rolled up, and lay them aſunder, the men drawing the maidens' names, and theſe the mens'; upon which the men ſalute their choſen valentines, and preſent them with gloves, &c. This cuſtom (which ſometimes introduces a match) is grounded on the inſtinct of animals, which about this time of the year, feeling a new heat by the approach of the ſun, begin to couple.

Upon March 1, being St. David's-Day, the patron of Wales, the Welch wear a leek on their hats, to perpetuate (as it is ſaid) the memory of a ſignal victory they got of old on that day, when each ſoldier took up a leek, to know their friends from their foes. The common ſort wear garden-leeks on that day, but the better ſort wrought ones. The King himſelf wears one, to humour the people.

November 30, being St. Andrew's-Day, the patron of Scotland, the Scots wear a blue croſs on the fore-part of their hats; and I am told that the king doth likewiſe.

As to the Engliſh computation of time, the natural day begins with them, as with us, at midnight; counting twelve hours from that time to noon, and twelve hours more, beginning at one of the clock, till the next midnight.

But the year begins with them properly on Lady-Day, March 25, being the conception-day of the bleſſed Virgin, and they date accordingly all publick writings; though they allow the year, by the cycles of the ſun and moon, to begin January 1, and commonly call it New-Year's-Day. To diſtinguiſh therefore that mungrel time from the 1ſt of January, to the 25th of March, it is a common practice to ſet down both years in the date of letters thus, as before laſt Lady-Day, 1730-1.

Laſtly, the Engliſh epoch is from the time of our Saviour's birth. But they keep the old (or Julian) ſtile; whereas we and all Roman, and ſome Proteſtant ſtates, go by the new, otherwiſe called the Gregorian ſtile, from Pope Gregory XIII., who, above one hundred years ſince, undertook to correct the calendar, by the direction of Antonius Lilius, and other great mathematicians. By this new ſtile, or Gregorian account, we go now eleven days before them.

CHAP. XI.—*Of the vaſt Trade of England, both at Home and Abroad; and of the Britiſh Coins, Weights, and Meaſures.*

THE trade of England is carried on two ways, at home and abroad, in Britain and foreign countries.

At home, by land and water. By land, all proviſions and commodities are conveyed in waggons, and upon pack-horſes. By water, either by ſea, or navigable rivers.

This vaſt tranſport of proviſions and commodities, both by land and water, employs a world of waggoners, ſeamen, and watermen. And whereas London is in a manner the center of this trade, hence comes the great concourſe there is of carts and waggons by land, of ſhips and lighters, &c. by water; by which means a vaſt number of porters are employed to unload and load the waggons, and to carry the parcels where they are directed.

As to the conveyance by water, one may judge of the vaſt number of ſhips, mariners, and watermen employed in England, by the ſea-coal trade only; which takes up 500 great ſhips conſtantly, that ſail to and from Newcaſtle almoſt all the year round, and whoſe ſeamen are counted the beſt in England: of which I have written more largely before.

But if the carriage only employs ſo many people both by ſea and land, how great muſt be the number of ſuch as are employed in manufactures, both in the city and country! London ſwarms with them, and there are many towns in the country full of manufacturers of ſeveral ſorts.

The difference between the trade carried on at home and abroad lies in this, that the firſt makes money circulate, whereas the other is carried on chiefly by bartering of commodities.

If the home trade be ſo prodigious, and of ſo great benefit to the nation, it may reaſonably be concluded that the foreign trade is far beyond it.

Not but that England may very well ſubſiſt without it; for ſhe wants for nothing, but yields all things neceſſary for life, and might make good ſhift without the help of foreign countries. But as foreign trade is very uſeful to employ artiſts, to ſet the poor to work, and improve manufactures; ſo it is an effectual means to enrich the nation, to ſtrengthen the ſtate, and make it formidable to foreign powers. England therefore trades to all parts of the trading world, nor does any nation whatſoever drive ſuch a trade as ſhe does with her own commodities. This makes her ſtrong in ſhipping, multiplies the number of her mariners, makes the nation rich, and procures her what the whole world can afford to gratify the fancy, or pleaſe the appetite. In ſhort, it is by the foreign trade that Britain is become the ſupport of her friends, and a terror to her enemies.

By navigation ſhe makes of the ocean a bridge of communication with the remoteſt parts of the world. And whereas the Dutch trade does chiefly conſiſt in the tranſportation of foreign commodities from one country to another, the Engliſh trade conſiſts principally in exporting their own commodities.

Thus England trades with her own merchandiſe, not only all over Europe, but alſo in Aſia, Africa, and America, and that by way of bartering. And though the Engliſh make a greater conſumption of foreign commodities than any other nation, yet they keep not only the balance of trade even, by the excellency and quantity of their own commodities, but alſo come off great gainers by tranſporting what they cannot conſume into other countries.

The principal commodities of the growth of England are her wool, of which vaſt quantities of cloth and ſtuffs are made, to the ſum of two millions ſterling *per annum*. Her tin, lead, copper, pit-coal, great guns, bombs, carcaſes, &c. for one million. Moreover, ſhe exports abundance of corn, red-herrings, ſmoked pilchards, and ſalmon, fiſhed upon her coaſt; beſides abundance of leather and ſaffron. Many of her manufactures are alſo in great requeſt, particularly her ſattins, damaſk, velvet, pluſh, locks, pendulums, and watches, barometers, thermometers, ſpectacles, perſpective-glaſſes, teleſcopes, microſcopes, and all ſorts of mathematical inſtruments, &c. great quantities of which are exported.

Beſides the great conſumption England makes of the products of her vaſt countries in the new world, particularly ſugar, indigo, cocoa-nuts, tobacco, &c. ſhe ſpares to the ſum of half a million a year for other parts of Europe. Her trade with Ireland (by exporting her wool, beef, hides, tallow, butter, and fiſh) and the fiſhery in Newfoundland, are alſo very beneficial to her.

The foreign trade is regulated chiefly at London by ſeveral companies (or ſocieties) of merchants, empowered by royal authority to make from time to time ſuch regulations for the improvement of their reſpective trade, as they ſhall think convenient; of which I have ſpoken particularly in my deſcription of London; ſo that I ſhall here only add, that by theſe companies the poor are ſet to work, many great ſhips are built, and a vaſt number of ſeamen employed.

For promoting the trade of Great Britain, and for inſpecting and improving the Britiſh plantations in America, and elſewhere (there is a council of trade eſtabliſhed, which

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is held at the Cockpit by Whitehall, by commiſſion from the crown), to determine the many diſputes that may ariſe therein.

Here alſo I ſhall add ſome ſhort account of the Britiſh coin, weights and meaſures; without a knowledge of which, no trade can be properly carried on with that nation.

The Britiſh coin is of two metals, gold and ſilver. The gold is either a guinea, or half guinea; the firſt going for 21*s.* the half guinea proportionably. It is called a guinea from a country of that name in Africa, whence moſt of the gold is brought of which this coin was originally made in the reign of King Charles II.

The ſilver coin, now current in Great Britain, is of the beſt ſilver, called ſterling, of which there are many ſpecies, viz. crowns, half-crowns, ſhillings, and ſix-pences, groats, three-pences, two-pences, and pennies; though the four laſt pieces are not very much in uſe. And there is abundance of copper farthings and halfpence, allowed to be coined for the conveniency of ſmall change; but no man is bound to receive them in pay for rent or debt.

The weights and meaſures are the ſame all over England, that is, according to the king's ſtandard left in the exchequer.

The weights are of two ſorts, one called troy weight, and the other avoirdupois; the firſt containing 12 ounces, and the other 16 in the pound. But then the ounce avoirdupois is lighter than the other by almoſt a twelfth part, 51 ounces of troy being equal to 56 of avoirdupois. But the avoirdupois pound is more than the troy pound, for 14 pound of that are equal to 17 pound troy.

By troy weight are weighed jewels, gold, ſilver, bread, corn, and liquors; and by the other, mercery and grocery wares, wool, metals, tallow, and the like, of which a hundred weight comes to 112 pounds, and half a hundred to 56 proportionably. In troy weight 24 grains of wheat make a penny-weight ſterling, 20 penny-weights one ounce, and 12 ounces a pound.

The apothecaries and goldſmiths have the ſame pound, ounce, and grain; but they differ in their intermediate diviſions. Among the firſt, a ſcruple ℈ is 20 grains, a drachm ʒ 3 ſcruples, an ounce ℥ 8 drachms, and a pound ℔ 12 ounces. But though they make up their medicines by troy weight, they buy their drugs by avoirdupois.

Meaſures are either applicative, or receptive; that is, for things meaſured outwardly or inwardly.

Of the firſt ſort, a yard conſiſteth of 3 feet, this of 12 inches; an ell being one yard and a quarter. A geometrical pace is reckoned at 5 feet, a fathom at 6, a rod, pole, or perch, at 16 feet and a half.

Now 40 rods make a furlong, and 8 furlongs an Engliſh mile. By a ſtatute of King Henry VII., an Engliſh mile ought to be 1760 yards, or 5280 feet, that is, 280 feet more than the Italian mile.

An acre of land in England conſiſts of 40 rods (or perches) in length, and 4 in breadth. A yard-land is commonly 30 acres, and an hide 100.

The receptive meaſure is either for liquid or dry things.

Of the firſt is the pint, of which 2 make a quart, 2 quarts a pottle, and 2 pottles a gallon. Now 8 gallons make a firkin of ale, and 9 a firkin of beer, 2 firkins a kilderkin, and 2 kilderkins a barrel. A barrel and a half of beer, being 54 gallons, makes a hogſhead, 2 hogſheads a butt, and 2 butts a tun.

Wine-meaſures are ſhorter than thoſe of ale and beer, 4 gallons of theſe making 5 of wine-meaſure. A rundlet of wine holds 18 of theſe gallons, a tierce 42, a hogſhead 63, a puncheon 84, a pipe or butt 126, a tun 252.

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For dry things, ſuch as corn or grain, the gallon is of a ſize between the wine and beer gallon; two of which make a peck, 4 pecks a buſhel, 4 buſhels a comb or curnock, 2 combs a quarter, 10 quarters a laſt or wey.

I ſhall conclude this chapter with a uſeful explication of ſome terms uſed, in the way of trade, for things ſold by tale or weight.

1. By tale, as ſpeaking of paper, a quire is 24 ſheets, a ream 20 quires, and a bale 10 reams. Of parchment, 5 dozen of ſkins make a roll.

Of fiſh, a hundred of cod-fiſh, ling, haberdine, and the like, contains 124, and of herrings, 120. Twelve hundred go to one thouſand, being a barrel, and 12 barrels to a laſt. Speaking of eels, a ſtrike is 25, and a bind 10 ſtrike, that is, 250 eels.

Of hides, 10 are a dicker, and 20 dickers a laſt. Speaking of gloves, a dicker is 10 pair.

Of furs, as ſables, filches, martins, grays, minks, and jennets, 40 ſkins make a timber. Of other ſkins, 5 ſcore go to the hundred.

2. By weight. Thus a ton is 20 hundred weight; except lead, of which a ton or fodder is but 19 hundred and a half.

A ſtone of beef at London is 8 pounds, but in the country moſt commonly 14. Horſe-racers likewiſe reckon 14 pounds to a ſtone. A ſtone of iron, ſhot, or wool, is alſo 14 pounds; and the double quantity of iron or ſhot is called a quarter. But a ſtone of ſugar, cinnamon, nutmegs, pepper, or alum, is but 13 pounds and a half.

A firkin of butter is 56 pounds, of ſoap 60, and a barrel of either is 2 firkins.

In Eſſex a clove of butter or cheeſe is 8 pounds; and a wey, 31 cloves, or 256 pounds. But in Suffolk a wey is 42 cloves, or 336 pounds.

A clove of wool is 7 pounds; a ſtone of the ſame, 14; a tod, 28; a wey, 182; a ſack, 364; a laſt, 4568.

A faggot of ſteel is 120 pounds; a burden of gad-ſteel, 180.

A barrel of gunpowder is 100 pounds, and a laſt of the ſame is 24 barrels.

A ſeam of glaſs is 24 ſtone, or 120 pounds, at 5 pounds the ſtone.

A truſs of hay is 56 pounds, and a load 36 truſſes.

CHAP. XII.—*Of the principal Ornaments and Curioſities of England.*

FRANCE may boaſt of her Verſailles, Spain of her Eſcurial, Italy of an infinite number of magnificent palaces, and curious monuments of Roman antiquity; but England, on the other ſide, has the advantage of them in many things.

I begin with London, the greateſt, moſt populous, and richeſt city in Europe, as appears by my deſcription of it.

As to churches, ſetting aſide St. Peter's at Rome, where ſhall one ſee finer cathedrals than St. Paul's, York, Saliſbury, Durham, Wincheſter, Lincoln, and Glouceſter? England has alſo many fine collegiate churches, particularly at Weſtminſter, Rippon in Yorkſhire, and Mancheſter in Lancaſhire. What can be neater than the pariſh churches of London, namely, St. Bride's, St. Andrew's Holborn, St. Clement's, St. Anne's, and St. James's, beſides thoſe of St. Paul Covent-garden, Chriſt-Church, St. George Ratcliff-highway, Chriſt Church Spitalfields, and ſeveral others? In the country there are alſo many fine pariſh-churches, as St. Nicholas at Newcaſtle in Northumberland, and that of Kendal in Weſtmoreland, more like cathedral than parochial churches.

For chapels, I ſhall only name Henry the Seventh's chapel at Weſtminſter, the chapel of Windſor-caſtle, and that maſter-piece of work the king's chapel at Cambridge.

There are alſo a great many ſteeples of curious architecture, particularly thoſe of St. Bride and Bow-church at London; Saliſbury ſteeple, whoſe ſpire is the higheſt of any in England; thoſe of St. Nicholas at Newcaſtle, and Grantham in Lincolnſhire: which laſt is ſo lofty, and artificially built, that to any beholder it ſeems to ſtand awry, and ready to fall. In the county of Northampton, one can ſee twenty or thirty ſteeples at once.

And with all due reſpect and reverence to our own, what country in Europe can ſhew two ſuch univerſities as Oxford and Cambridge, adorned with ſo many and richly endowed colleges, as I have deſcribed before? And, amongſt the lawyers, where ſhall one ſee ſuch colleges, as the inns of court at London.

As for public halls, there is no country like England. Witneſs Weſtminſter-hall, a prodigy of art, the Middle-temple-hall, Lambeth-hall, Guildhall, and ſo many others belonging to the ſeveral companies of tradeſmen, which ſtanding in bye places, are like ſo many hidden palaces.

If we come to hoſpitals, few will be found more ſtately than thoſe of Greenwich for decayed ſeamen, and Chelſea for ſuperannuated ſoldiers; that of St. Thomas and Guy's in Southwark, and St. Bartholomew's in London, for the ſick and lame; and Bedlam, the hoſpital for lunaticks.

England muſt be praiſed alſo for the vaſt number and beauty of her ſtone bridges; particularly that of London on the Thames, where the ſea flows and ebbs continually; Rocheſter bridge on the Medway; Briſtol bridge on the Avon; and that of Burton upon Trent.

At Coventry, in the county of Warwick, is to be ſeen the fineſt croſs perhaps in Europe, it being a piece of an extraordinary beauty.

The grandeur of the Kings of England in former ages is worth taking notice of: when they had in moſt counties a caſtle, or royal houſe, with a park or foreſt to receive them in. At this very day the king has ſeveral palaces in the country, at Kenſington, two miles from St. James's Weſtminſter; at Hampton court, ten or eleven miles; and Windſor-caſtle, twenty miles, which are the moſt remarkable. But there are others inferior to thoſe, at Richmond in Surrey, Wincheſter in Hampſhire, another at Greenwich in Kent, &c. I paſs by Newmarket houſe, built by King Charles II. only to lodge in at the time of horſe-racing.

I proceed now to the country ſeats, belonging to the nobility and gentry of England; and I dare aver, there is no country in Europe ſo full of ſtately ſeats, conſidering its extent: witneſs, among others, Belvoir in Lincolnſhire, Chatworth in Derbyſhire, Boughton and Burleigh houſe in Northamptonſhire, Petworth in Suſſex, &c. But of all the counties of England, none is ſo full of them as Yorkſhire, Cheſhire, and Northamptonſhire.

Amongſt the curioſities of England, I reckon Saliſbury-plain in Wiltſhire, and that of Newmarket, upon the borders of Suffolk and Cambridgeſhire. The firſt, being of a vaſt extent, feeds multitudes of ſheep; and Newmarket-plain is noted for its uſual horſe-races, at Michaelmas.

On Saliſbury-plain is to be ſeen that remarkable monument of antiquity, called the Stone-henge, in Latin *Mons Ambroſii*. It conſiſts of three rows of prodigious ſtones, ſome of them twenty-eight feet high, and ſeven broad, with others laid acroſs on the top, and framed into them. According to Camden, theſe ſtones are artificial, and were made upon the ſpot. He ſays, the ancients had the art of making ſtones with ſand and a ſtrong ſort of lime. And that which makes it moſt probable, is the vaſt bigneſs of

theſe

theſe ſtones, harbly capable of any land carriage; and that they ſtand upon a plain, which for ſome miles round ſcarce affords a ſtone, great or ſmall.

Near Whitney, in Oxfordſhire, is a trophy, called Roll-rich-ſtones, not much unlike the Stone-henge.

At Boſkenna, in Cornwall, is to be ſeen another trophy, of 18 huge ſtones in a circle, at twelve feet diſtance from each other, with another ſtone in the center, overtopping them all. In Cleer pariſh, in the ſame county, there ſtand upon a plain ſix or eight ſtones of a prodigious bigneſs, but ſo artificially ſet together, that it is hard to find out their juſt number; and being told over again, they will be found either more or leſs than before. The main-Amber, near Mount's-Bay, is a main rock, which being mounted upon leſſer rocks with a counterpoſe, may be ſtirred, but not moved out of its place.

Near Salkeld in Cumberland is a trophy erected, vulgarly called Long-Meg and her Daughters, conſiſting of 77 ſtones, Long-Meg 15 above ground, and the reſt but 10.

In Weſtmoreland, not far from the river Lowther, there is a row of pyramidical ſtones, 8 or 9 feet high, pitched directly in a row for a mile togther, and placed at equal diſtances from each other.

Who would not be amazed to hear of a travelling hill? a thing averred by the moſt famous authors. This prodigy happened by an earthquake in Herefordſhire, in the month of February 1574, when 26 acres of ground moved from their place with a roaring noiſe for the ſpace of three days together. By which motion a ſteeple and ſeveral trees fell down, two highways were turned, the eaſt part to the weſt and the weſt to the eaſt, paſturage being left in the place of tillage, this in the place of paſturage. This hill is called Marſley-Hill: and worth the notice of any traveller.

At Badmington, in Wiltſhire, there have been found nine caves all in a row, but of different dimenſions, the leaſt of them four feet wide, ſome nine or ten feet long, two long ſtones being ſet upon the ſides, and the top covered with broad ſtones. Spurs, pieces of armour, and the like, have been found in theſe caves; which is a ſufficient ground to believe, that they were tombs of ſome ancient heroes, Romans, Saxons, or Danes.

At Ryegate, in Surrey, are ſtill to be ſeen the ruins of an ancient caſtle, with a long vault under ground, and a room at the end of it, where the barons met in council in their war againſt king John.

In Derbyſhire is the Peak, famous for its lead-mines, quarries, and wonderful caves. Theſe laſt are of a large extent, and apt to ſtrike with horror all that come into them. There are three of theſe caves, one of them called Elden-hole, very ſpacious, but with a low and narrow entrance, the inſide full of iſicles, hanging down like ſo many tapers.

In Weſtmoreland, not far from the river Lowther, is a well or fountain, which (Euripus like) ebbs and flows many times in a day.

Near Oxen-hall, in the county of Durham, there are three pits, called Hell-kettles, occaſioned (as it is ſaid) by an earthquake. Tunſtall, biſhop of Durham, had the curioſity to throw a marked gooſe into one of theſe pits, which was found afterwars alive in the river Tees, three miles from the ſaid pits.

Oundle, in Northamptonſhire, is noted for its Drumming-wells, ſo called from a noiſe of drums coming now and then from thence, which is ſaid to be ominous.

The city of Bath, in Somerſetſhire, is noted for its ſprings, of a wonderful virtue for the cure of many diſeaſes, and amongſt others the palſey, rheumatiſm, weakneſs of the nerves, and ſcrophulous diſeaſes, &c. The waters are of a blueiſh colour, have a ſcent, and ſend forth thin vapours. There are four hot baths, with ſtone ſeats, for ſuch as

uſe the waters; one triangular, being twenty-five feet long, and as broad at one end; the heat of it gentler than the reſt, becauſe it has fewer ſprings. This is called the Croſs Bath, from a croſs that formerly ſtood in it. Another is the Hot Bath, the hotteſt of all, when it was not ſo large as it now is. The other two are the King's and Queen's Bath, parted only by a wall; the laſt having no ſpring in it, but receiving the water from the King's Bath, which is about 60 feet ſquare, and has ſeveral hot ſprings in the middle of it, which make its heat greater. Each of theſe two baths has a pump for the uſe of embrocations. The ancient Romans had a great value for theſe waters, who had here a temple dedicated to Minerva, the goddeſs of fountains, in the very place where the cathedral now ſtands.

At Aileweſton, in Huntingtonſhire, there are two ſprings, one of freſh, and the other of brackiſh water; the firſt good for dim eyes, the other for curing of ſcales and leproſy.

Wonderful is the virtue of Buxton-Wells in Derbyſhire, in the cure of many diſeaſes. Nine ſprings iſſue out of a rock, at a ſmall diſtance from each other, eight of which are warm, and the ninth exceedingly cold. About 100 yards off is another hot ſpring, and near it a very cold one. Near Wirkſworth, in the ſame county, there are alſo two ſprings, one warm, and the other cold; but ſo near one another, that one may put one hand in the warm and the other in the cold at the ſame time. Kedlaſton-Well is ſaid to be ſingular in the cure of ulcers, and even leproſy itſelf.

As for Quarndon-Springs near Derby, Tunbridge-Wells in Kent, Scarborough in Yorkſhire, and Stanley-Wells in Glouceſterſhire, they are much of the ſame nature, ſtrong of the mineral, and effectual in the operation.

At Laſſington, near Glouceſter, there are found certain ſtones, about the breadth of a ſilver-penny, and the thickneſs of a half-crown: they are flat, and five-pointed, like a ſtar; whence the name of aſtroits, or ſtar-ſtones. They are of a greyiſh colour, and the flat ſides of them naturally engraven in fine works. At Whitby in Yorkſhire, it is ſaid, there are to be found at the foot of ſome rocks ſtones naturally as round as a bullet; which, being broken, ſtony ſerpents are found in them, but, for the moſt part, headleſs.

Gotham in Nottinghamſhire yields a ſort of rugged ſtone, but with ſuch delicate veins, as exceed the beauty of marble. I have already obſerved, that Cornwall and Staffordſhire have quarries of marble, and that alabaſter is to be found in Lincolnſhire; but Cornwall particularly is of ſpecial note for its diamond-like ſtones, found in rocks, ready ſhaped, poliſhed by nature, and wanting nothing but hardneſs to bear the price of diamonds. St. Vincent's Rock, near Briſtol, is alſo noted for yielding plenty of cryſtal.

Laſtly, though ſome countries may exceed or excel England in ſome things, yet it cannot be denied to be one of the moſt plentiful parts of Europe. As it is ſeated advantageouſly for trade, there is nothing in the world capable of tranſportation but may be had here, to gratify the fancy of ſome, and the curioſity of others.

Another thing England is happy in, is her being free from thoſe dangerous and voracious beaſts, ſuch as wolves, bears, and wild boars, which are ſo pernicious in many regions of Europe. There are alſo but a few ſerpents, and other venomous creatures.

England has had wolves formerly; but hiſtory tells us, that ſhe was rid of them by the Welch, whoſe prince being tributary to Edgar, a Saxon king of England, to whom he paid a yearly tribute, Edgar changed that tribute into three thouſand wolves' ſkins: upon which, the Welch grew ſo ſharp in wolf-hunting, that they cleared England from thoſe pernicious creatures; ſo that the ſheep keep the field day and night without any danger from wolves, unleſs it be from men-wolves, or ſheep-ſtealers.

CHAP. XIII.—*Of the Seas, Harbours, Rivers, Fiſhery, four-footed Beaſts, Fowls, Birds, and Minerals.*

THE ſeas, which almoſt encompaſs the kingdom, are the German ſea, the Engliſh channel, and the Iriſh ſea, or St. George's channel. Of theſe, that which waſhes the eaſtern ſhores, uſually called the German Ocean, might be of infinite advantage to this kingdom. Here the Dutch laid the foundation of their greatneſs; and the fiſh taken here, even cloſe to the Britiſh coaſts, are ſtill one of the greateſt ſupports of their ſtate; while the Engliſh, who are indeed the proprietors of theſe treaſures, have indolently looked on an hundred and fifty years at leaſt.

There is alſo in the German ſea a cod-fiſhery on the Dogger-bank, a ſand between Britain and Holland, where both the Engliſh and Dutch take great quantities of that kind of fiſh. And it is by this ſea London, and many other great towns in England, and other parts of Europe, are ſupplied with ſea-coal from Newcaſtle, without which they would find it difficult to ſubſiſt. This ſea alſo furniſhes oyſters, lobſters, and almoſt all manner of ſhell-fiſh.

But as there are few tolerable harbours on the German ſide of this ſea, ſo neither are there many on the Engliſh; and the coaſt being repleniſhed with rocks and ſands, renders it very dangerous in the winter ſeaſon.

The next ſea I ſhall mention is the Engliſh channel, which lies between Great-Britain and France, through which all ſhips paſs and repaſs that are bound to or from the ſouth or weſt. Here alſo, at ſome ſeaſons of the year, are met with ſhoals of herrings and cod fiſh, and towards the weſt of England pilchards in great abundance, which are ſalted up and ſent abroad. It alſo abounds with lobſters, oyſters, and other ſhell-fiſh, and mackarel in the ſeaſon. This ſea is eſteemed much ſafer than the former; and though there are ſcarce any good harbours on the French ſide, there are many commodious havens on the Engliſh coaſt.

The third and laſt ſea is that lying between England and Ireland, called St. George's channel. This I do not take to be equal to the other in any reſpect; there is not that plenty of fiſh as in the former; the ſea is tempeſtuous, and the coaſts dangerous; nor is there a tenth part of the trade carried on through this ſea as through the other.

The principal harbours in theſe ſeas are Newcaſtle in Northumberland, Hull in Yorkſhire, Lynn and Yarmouth in Norfolk, Harwich in Eſſex, London, Rye in Suſſex, Portſmouth and Southampton in Hampſhire, Weymouth in Dorſetſhire, Dartmouth and Plymouth in the ſouth of Devonſhire, Falmouth in Cornwall, Biddeford and Barnſtaple on the north of Devonſhire, Briſtol in Somerſetſhire, and Liverpool in Lancaſhire. The ſhips belonging to the royal navy are built and laid up at Deptford, Woolwich, Sheerneſs, Chatham, Portſmouth, and Plmouth.

The principal rivers in England are generally divided into two ranks, in manner following:

Rivers of the firſt rank are,

1. Thames,	Ouſe, Trent,	Running	E.
2. Medway,			N.E.
3. Severn,			S.W.
4. Humber,			S.E.
5. Tine,			N.E.
6. Tweed,			E.
			E.

Of the ſecond,

1. Cam,	Running through	Cambridge, N.E.
2. Ouſe,		York, N. E.
2. Dee,		Cheſter, W.
4. Merſee,		Liverpool, W.

With ſeveral others ſmaller than theſe.

Concerning theſe rivers it is to be obſerved, 1. That the ſtream of the Thames is eaſy, its tide convenient, and its water wholeſome; ſo that in long voyages this water purifies itſelf by fermentation, and then it is excellent to drink. In a word, ſuch is the trade upon this river, and ſo beneficial to London, that as I was told, this city having refuſed a loan of a great ſum of money to King James I. and the king reſenting the refuſal with ſo much indignation, that he threatened the lord-mayor and aldermen, not only to remove his court, but alſo his courts of judicature, and the records of the tower, the lord-mayor anſwered, 'Sir, it is the comfort of your loyal city of London, that 'your majeſty will leave the Thames behind you.' 2. The Medway is a very deep river, and ſo is made uſe of to lay up the greateſt men of war in winter-time, its entrance being now defended by a ſtrong fort called Sheerneſs. 3. The Humber is a compound of ſeveral leſſer rivers, viz. Trent, Ouſe, Dun, and Derwent, running into one channel.

This kingdom affords black cattle, ſheep, horſes, aſſes, and ſome mules; goats, red and fallow deer, hares, rabbits, dogs, foxes, ſquirrels, ferrets, weaſels, lizards, otters, badgers, hedgehogs, cats, pole-cats, rats, mice, and moles.

The oxen are the largeſt and beſt that are to be met with any where. The Dutch, it is ſaid, have larger cows, which being brought from the poor grounds in Denmark and the north of Germany, grow to a prodigious ſize in their rich meadows; but we no where meet with ſuch large oxen, and conſequently ſuch large and good beef for victualling ſhips for long voyages, as we do in England. There is a leſſer ſort that are bred in Wales and the north, the fleſh of which is as good to be ſpent in the houſe as the former.

The ſheep are to be valued both for their fleeces and their fleſh: thoſe of Lincolnſhire are vaſtly large; but the fleſh of the ſmall downs mutton is moſt admired, and the wool of both exceeds any in Europe. And as to the numbers of ſheep in England, it is computed there are not leſs than twelve millions of fleeces ſhorn annually; which, at a medium of *3s. 4d. per* fleece, amounts to two millions ſterling, and when manufactured may be reckoned ten millions.

The horſes for the ſaddle and chaiſe are beautiful creatures, about fifteen hands high, and extremely well proportioned; and their ſpeed is ſuch, that it is an ordinary thing to run twenty miles in leſs than an hour by five or ſix minutes.

The horſes for draught, either for coach or waggon, are ſcarce any where to be paralleled. The Flemings indeed have ſome horſes and mares that may exceed them a little in bulk; but then they are ſuch heavy unwieldy creatures, that they are ſlow-paced: and the beſt uſe that can be made of the Flanders breed, is to draw a heavy coach the length of a ſtreet as ſlow as foot can fall.

Theſe Engliſh coach and cart-horſes make excellent ſaddle-horſes alſo for the troopers in the army; I queſtion whether there be better charging-horſes in the world, if we conſider their ſize, their activity, or fire.

Aſſes are propagated chiefly for their milk, which the phyſician preſcribes in conſumptions, and ſome other diſtempers. The fleſh of the deer is excellent, and their ſkins are valuable. As to goats, there are but few of them, and thoſe chiefly in the mountains of Wales.

There is a great variety of dogs, and thoſe excellent in their kind. The hounds for buck, fox and hare, that hunt by the ſcent, are ſcarce any where to be matched: the greyhounds for their beauty and ſwiftneſs are admirable: both land and water-ſpaniels are very valuable: the ſetting-dog one would be tempted to think a reaſonable creature: the maſtiff guards the houſes, and is not afraid to encounter an armed man if he

meets him, as he would a lion, a wolf, or any wild beaſt: the bull-dog has equal courage, but I muſt confeſs I do not admire him; he runs ſwiftly and ſilently upon the creature he attacks, and if he faſtens, never quits his hold till he is choaked off, or his jaws wrenched open; his maſter's call and his cudgel are equally diſregarded; if he was to be cut in pieces by inches, he would not come off till he was dead; his greateſt enemy the bull meets him frequently with his horns before he can faſten, and toſſing him up ten or fifteen yards into the air, gives him ſuch a fall as he does not eaſily recover; but if the dog is able to crawl, he will move towards his enemy again; and he has ſo much generoſity, that he always attacks him in the front, though he might do it to much greater advantage in flank or rear.

The tame fowls are turkeys, peacocks, common poultry, geeſe, ſwans, ducks, and tame pidgeons. The wild are, buſtards, wild geeſe, wild ducks, teal, widgeon, plover, pheaſant, partridge, quail, ſnipe, wood-cock, heath-cock, grouſe-wood pidgeons, and dove-houſe pidgeons, hawks of various kinds, blackbirds, thruſhes, nightingales, bull-finch, gold-finch, linnets, larks, field-fares, lapwings, curliews, redſhanks, heron, bittern, woodpeckers, jays, magpies, crows, rooks, ravens, cuckoos, owls, wrens, robin-red-breaſts, redſtarts, ſwallows and martins.

As to minerals here are the beſt tin mines in the world in Cornwall, which have been in great reputation ever ſince the iſland was diſcovered by the Greeks and Phœnicians.

Here are mines of lead, copper and iron, and perhaps ſome of ſilver, very good quarries of free-ſtone, and ſome of marble, or a ſtone equal to it. The allum and ſalt-pits in Cheſhire are very conſiderable, and the fullers-earth, of ſingular uſe in the cloathing trade. Pit coal and ſea coal abound in ſeveral counties, but the coal pits in the biſhoprick of Durham, which are ſhipped at Newcaſtle in Northumberland, ſupply the city of London, and many other great towns as well in England as beyond ſea, with that valuable fuel: for though it muſt be acknowledged, that wood is the neateſt and ſweeteſt kind of firing, yet coals are equally uſeful and much leſs dangerous.

The Concluſion.

THUS I have faithfully related the chief of my obſervations in this part of Great-Britain, called England; and which I ſhall conclude with this ſummary account of its advantages, defects, and intereſt.

Firſt its advantages. It is a great, rich, and powerful kindom. 2. Separated by the ſea from other countries, ſo that it cannot be attacked by other nations, but with great trouble and danger; and, on the contrary, the Engliſh may eaſily and probably with ſucceſs attack other countries. 3. This iſland is very convenient for trade, being ſo ſituated upon a ſtreight, that ſhips going either eaſt or weſt are obliged to paſs through it. 4. And beſides a ſafe and deep coaſt, which is as it were an univerſal harbour, there are alſo many ſea-ports and havens, artificial and natural; ſo that the Engliſh by their ſituation can extend their trade into all parts of the world, and if they be not ſole maſters of the trade, no other nation is able to diſpute it with them but the Dutch. 5. Another thing contributes alſo very much to enrich England, viz. the raw ſilks they bring from other countries, and which they export when they are wrought and changed into ſtuffs; the ſame thing they obſerve about their wool, and even it is a capital crime to export it unwrought; for if the French or Dutch could have the Engliſh wool with eaſe, there is no doubt but they would export a great quantity, whereby great numbers of Engliſh families would be impoveriſhed, who now live very handſomely; for as the French and Dutch journeymen have not ſo great wages, and are more diligent than the Engliſh,

Engliſh, it is certain that few people would buy from England, what they might have cheaper, and as good, and as fine, in France or Holland.

But there is another thing that renders England rich, viz. the liberty of conſcience, granted and allowed to every nation, whereby great number of foreigners are invited to come and trade here ſooner than in Spain and other countries, where liberty of conſcience is not allowed. 2. No European country can boaſt of having ſuch a good form of government. The property of chattels and goods being not precarious as in other countries; ſo that when a man by his induſtry gets an eſtate, his children if he pleaſe, and not his lord, ſhall inherit it. 3. Another thing which contributes very much to the enriching of England is, that it is forbidden to carry away above 10l. in ſpecie. 4. No oak muſt be exported, which is very good for building of ſhips, as not being apt to ſplit when cannon balls pierce it.

The defects of England may be thus reduced: One thing is very prejudicial to their trade, viz. that they eat a great quantity of meat, and are naturally too much addicted to eaſe; ſo that they are obliged to put on board their ſhips as many more men and proviſions as the Dutch. 2. Though the Engliſh are very fond of money, and conſequently eaſy to be bribed, yet they deſpiſe a moderate gain; whereas the Dutch, being content with a reaſonable advantage, get more goods to be tranſported from one place to another, than the Engliſh. 3. The Engliſh are very much ſubject to ſome particular diſeaſes, eſpecially the rickets, the ſcurvy, and the conſumption; the firſt incident to children, the ſcurvy to moſt people more or leſs, and the conſumption to many; all of them proceeding chiefly from the conſtitution of the air, the rickets from its moiſtneſs, the ſcurvy from its ſaltneſs, and the conſumption from its groſsneſs, and from the too faſt living of people, wherefore it is very common at London; for here the third of men and women die a ſacrifice either to Bacchus or Venus. There is perhaps no country where rheums and coughs are more predominant, eſpecially in the winter, which are often attended with ill conſequences, if not timely prevented: agues and rheumatiſms are alſo very rife, eſpecially near the ſea; but fevers and bloody-fluxes are not ſo frequent here as in hot countries. As they are alſo very prone to melancholy, they often diſpatch themſelves, and with the greater freedom, becauſe the death of thoſe ſuicides is not attended with all the ſhameful circumſtances as in other countries. Laſtly, lawſuits are here a very common diſtemper, which by the great number of lawyers are often ſpun to a great length, to the prejudice of good neighbourhood, if not to the utter ruin of families.

The intereſt of England is to keep itſelf in *ſtatu quo*, to enlarge the trade, and maintain the credit of the nation, and to retrieve it, if any ways diminiſhed; to keep to a juſt balance betwixt the greateſt powers of Europe, and in order thereto to lay aſide (as King William ſaid in his laſt ſpeech to his parliament) thoſe unhappy fatal animoſities which divide and weaken England. Thoſe diviſions very often proceed from ſelfiſhneſs, but commonly from the diverſity of religions, and the wild and petulant temper of the nation, naturally addicted to changes and revolutions, eſpecially when they ſee or ſuſpect that their liberties (whereof they are, and that not without good reaſon, extremely jealous) are like to be infringed. For when the king is courageous, wiſe, and moderate, when he maintains the laws, makes himſelf eaſy to his ſubjects, by excluding from the miniſtry hot, ſelfiſh, and turbulent men, and when he lives in good union with his parliament, then the beſt part of his people think nothing too much by way of gratitude; but when the king tramples upon the laws, aims at arbitrary power, lets himſelf be governed by violent and unexperienced men, by favourites, who are for extremes, and oppreſs the people to enrich themſelves with their ſpoil, then it is no matter of

amazement if the prince loſeth the love of his ſubjects, which is his greateſt treaſure, and if they beſtir themſelves in defence of their liberty; for it is an invaluable treaſure, and who can blame them for being jealous of it?

CHAP. XIV.—*Contains a ſhort Deſcription of that Part of Great-Britain called Scotland.*

SCOTLAND, once the continual vexation of the crown of England, and the inlet of foreign powers on the Britiſh iſle, is now become a mere province, though it ſhares the title of a kingdom in the ſtile of the Britiſh monarch; by which means trade is here reduced to a very low ebb, and its commerce with foreign nations ſeems, as it were, interdicted or totally excluded by its new governors the Engliſh, in proportion to its extent.

For theſe reaſons I was diſſuaded from making its tour, as a fruitleſs journey; and contented myſelf with ſuch a deſcription thereof as I could collect from the diſcourſe of ſeveral reputable natives, who bewailed its ſervitude and confeſſed its poverty; and eſpecially from my ingenious tutor; which I have caſt into the following method.

Scotland is the famous ancient Caledonia, and now called by the Engliſh, and its own inhabitants, Scotland, from Scoti or Scythi, a people of Germany, who ſeized on a part of Spain next to Ireland, and from thence (viz. from Biſcay) came into the weſtern parts of this country, which is bounded on the ſouth by England (from which it is divided thus; by the river Tweed on the eaſtern border, by Cheviot hills in the middle marches, and by the river Eſk and Solway on the weſtern border), on the north it is bounded by the Deucaledon ſea, on the weſt by the Iriſh ſea, and on the eaſt by the German ocean.

Its chief town is Edinburgh, about 300 miles north from London, latitude 55° 55′, longitude 2° 25′, north-weſt of London. It is an ancient and fine city, whoſe houſes are very high and commonly built with hewn ſtone; it is about a large Scotch mile in length from the caſtle to the palace, above half a mile from north to ſouth, and three miles in compaſs; it lies in a pleaſant and well cultivated country, which makes proviſions to be plentiful and cheap. The parliament-houſe is a ſtately, convenient, and large ſtructure. The kings of Scotland had their ordinary reſidence in the palace of Holy-rood houſe. The caſtle at the weſt end of the city is very ancient and ſtrong both by art and nature: It was formerly called the Maiden-caſtle, becauſe the kings of the Picts kept their daughters in it.

It is commonly divided into three great parts. 1. South Scotland, or the ancient kingdom of the Picts. 2. North Scotland, or the kingdom of the ancient Scotland. 3. The Iſles.

North Scotland contains ſeventeen provinces, which are ſet down here as they lie in order from the borders of England, weſt to eaſt, and then eaſt to weſt, &c.

Provinces.	*Chief towns, with their diſtance in miles from Edinburgh.*
1. Galloway.	Wigtown, Kirkudbright, 78 S. W.
2. Nittiſdale.	Dumfries, 57 S. W. Drumlanerk, 52.
3. Annandale.	Annan, 50 S. Moffat, 37.
4. Eſkdale with Euſdale.	Langham.
5. Liddeſdale.	Hermitage, an ancient caſtle.
6. Teviotdale.	Yedburgh, 33 S. E. Kelſo, Roxburgh.
7. March with Lauderdale.	Duns, 34 S. E. Coldingham, Lauder.
	8. Tweedale.

Provinces.	*Chief towns, with their diſtance in miles from Edinburgh.*
8. Tweedale.	Peebles, 22 S. Selkirk, 27 S. E.
9. Clydeſdale.	Glaſgow, 38 W. Lanerk, Hamilton.
10. Kyle.	Aire, 64 S. W.
11. Carrick.	Bargeny.

Now beginning again by the eaſt, at the north of Mers you find.

Provinces.	*Chief towns, with their diſtance from Edinburgh.*
12. Lothian { Eaſt	Haddington, Dunbar, Baſs iſle.
12. Lothian { Middle	Edinburgh, Leith, Dalkeith.
12. Lothian { Weſt	Linlithgow, Queensferry.
13. Sterling.	Sterling, 25 W. Bannocburn.
14. Renfrew.	Renfrew, 44 W. Paſty.
15. Cunningham.	Irwin, 62 S. W. Kilmarnock.
16. The Iſles { Bute	Rothſay.
16. The Iſles { Arran	Broadick; this iſland belongs to the duke of Hamilton.
17. Peninſula of Kintyre.	Campel town, Kilcheran, Dunwert.

The parts or provinces of Scotland, north the Firth, beginning at the S. W. goin eaſtward, &c. are

1. Argyle { Kentyre, of which already.	
1. Argyle { Knapdale.	Kilmorie, 76. N. W.
1. Argyle { Cowal.	Denoon.
1. Argyle { Lorn.	Dunſtafag, 105.
1. Argyle { Argyle proper	Inverary, 68.
2. Lenox.	Dunbarton, 53 W.
3. Menteith, Clacmanan, and Kinros.	Dumblain, 33 N. W. Clacmanan
4. Strathern.	Abernethy, 24. Tullibardin.
5. Perth.	Perth, 28. Dunkeld, 40. Errol Scoon.
6. Fife.	St. Andrews, 26 N. E. Dunferling, 14 N. W. Couper, 22 N.
7. Angus.	Forfar, Dundee, 33 N. Montroſe, Brechin, Couper.
8. Merns.	Kincardin, Dunnotyr.
9. Goury, famous for its noble fields of corn.	Douny, Gornack.
10. Athol.	Blair, Gillicranky.
11. Brodalbin.	Finlarick.
12. Lochaber.	Innerlochy, 97 N. W. Fort Williams, Kilmaroy.
13. Badenoch.	Ruffen.
14. Mar, and Mernis.	Aberdeen, 80 N. E. Covie.
15. Buchan.	Frazerbourg, Peter-head, Innerourie.
16. Bamf.	Bamf, Cullen, Balveny, Stratila, Strathaven.
17. Murray.	Elgin, Nain, Forres, Rothes.

18. Inver-

18. Inverneſs.	103 N. W.
19. Roſs	Tayne, Cromartie, Channerie, Yeln, Donnen, Glenſhiel, on the S. W.
20. Sutherland.	Dornock, Brora.
21. Strathavern.	Tung.
22. Caithneſs.	Wick.

Theſe are the chief provinces of Scotland. Now 3dly, the iſlands are, 1. the weſtern or Hebrides.

ISLES.	*Length Miles.*	*Breadth Miles.*	*Chief Towns.*
1. Iſla	24	12	Owais.
2. Iura	24	7	
3. Mull	24	24	Dowart.
4. Skie	40	25	Dunvegon.
5. Southviſt	21	4	
6. Northviſt	9	9	
7. Lewis, and Harris	100	13	

with ſeveral other ſmall ones. In all theſe iſlands it is to be obſerved, that the inhabitants are generally well proportioned, of an ordinary ſtature, good complexion and healthful, ſeveral of them living to an hundred years and upwards; they are very hoſpitable, though not very rich; they are for the moſt part Proteſtants, but very ſuperſtitious, and ſome of them are ſaid to be poſſeſſed of what is called the ſecond ſight, *i. e.* of the gift of ſeeing before-hand what is to come to paſs afterwards. And though they have but little money, yet they have what is neceſſary for the comforts of life.

2. The northern iſlands, called Orcades or Orkney.

Firſt, Pomona, an iſle twenty-four miles in length, and eight in breadth. Kirkwald is the chief town. Secondly, Hoy, an iſle twelve miles in length, and ſix in breadth, with ſeveral other ſmall ones. All theſe iſles lie between latitude 59°, 30′, and 60°; they are reckoned thirty-two in number, but twenty-ſix only are inhabited. The common people live after the ancient frugal manner, ſo that they are rarely troubled with any diſtemper of body or mind, and moſt of them die of age. This way of living contributes to their beauty and ſtature, and their ignorance of what is called dainties preſerves their health. They have barley and oats, of which they make bread and drink. They have good ſtore of ſheep, black cattle, and goats, and innumerable flocks of ſea-fowl, and ſtore of fiſh. Here are no poiſonous animals, and they have ſcarce a tree, or a ſhrub, except heath, juniper, myrtle, and wild roſe trees; though large oak trees are frequently dug up in their moſſes, and they have ſome fruit trees and others in their gardens at Kirkwald.

3. As for the iſlands of Schetland they are ſeveral in number, and the biggeſt is 60 miles long, and twenty where broadeſt. They are much the ſame with thoſe of Orkney, except that they are ſituated more northwards, viz. between 60 and 61 degrees of north latitude. The people of theſe northern iſlands are probably of Gothick extraction, but they talk Engliſh, and are much improved by foreigners and others who come hither to fiſh. They are all Proteſtants except very few, and live to a very great age, 100, 140, and even 180 years.

This

This is the common diviſion of Scotland, according to the generality of maps; but that kingdom is ordinarily divided into ſhires or ſheriffdoms, ſtewartries, bailliaries, and conſtabularies.

Scotland is ſituated betwixt longitude eaſt from London, 26 minutes and 3 degrees weſt, and betwixt latitude 54° 48′, and 59° 15′. and including Schetland 60° 50′ being (excluſive of the iſles) from Mule of Galloway in the ſouth, to Dunſbyhead in Caithneſs, 389 miles long, and from Adermouthhead, near the iſle of Mule, to Buchaneſs, 189 broad; but if we take in the weſt iſles, and the ſea betwixt, it is 67 miles broader. It lies betwixt the 10th and 14th northern climates. The longeſt day is commonly reckoned about eighteen hours nine minutes, and the ſhorteſt night about five hours and forty-five minutes on the continent; but in the iſle of Skie, about the ſummer ſolſtice, the night is not above half an hour long; and in the Orkney, about June, one may ſee to read all night, their longeſt day being nineteen hours: and from a mountain in Huy, one of thoſe iſles, the body of the ſun is ſeen all night about the ſummer ſolſtice, as it were a little obſcured with a cloud, from half an hour paſt eleven at night, till half an hour paſt one in the morning. The air of the country in general is wholeſome, and though colder than that of England, yet for the moſt part clearer, being purified by more frequent and ſtronger winds. This contributes much to the health of the inhabitants, and not a little to the clearneſs and briſkneſs of their underſtandings; the people, eſpecially thoſe who have had a good education, being ſharp, witty, of good judgment, and of a briſk temper. It is generally ſaid, that many of the Scots, eſpecially the Highlanders, and inhabitants of the iſles live to a very great age, ſome to 100, others to 120, 130, and 180; this longevity is commonly aſcribed to the healthfulneſs of the climate, and to the temperate way of living of thoſe people.

The ſoil of Scotland, though not ſo fruitful as that of England, produces neverthe'eſs all things neceſſary for human life. And though the country be for the moſt part mountainous, yet they have many valleys, which (eſpecially thoſe towards the ſea) are of a fat and blackiſh ſoil, fit for all ſorts of corn and fruit; they have higher ground, which is not ſo fat, but is arable, and fit for rye and barley, peaſe, beans, flax and hemp: and their thicker ſoil produces excellent oats and roots: for manuring the land, beſides the ordinary dung, they have talc, marle, ſea-ware, tangle and lime. The aſpect of the country in general varies much, and ſeems to partake of the nature of moſt climates: in ſome places they have hills almoſt perpetually covered with ſnow: in others, the lakes and rivers never freeze, and the ground ſmokes by reaſon of the ſulphur ſhut up in its bowels. In ſome parts the aſpect is very melancholy with rocks, hills, and lakes: in others, there are fruitful corn-fields, and lovely paſtures, but fowls and fiſh abound every where; ſo that proviſions are plentiful and cheap, although the country be populous, and the people very prolifick.

They are divided into Highlanders, who call themſelves the ancient Scots, and into Lowlanders, who are a mixture of ancient Scots, Picts, French, Engliſh, Danes, Germans, Hungarians, and others. So they differ in their manners: the Highlanders in their diet, apparel, and houſehold-furniture, follow the parſimony of their anceſtors; but the Lowlanders very much reſemble the ſeveral nations we have mentioned them to be deſcended from, but moſt of all the French, occaſioned by the long league betwixt the two nations, by their mutual commerce, frequent inter-marriages, and cuſtom of travelling into France, the lineaments of their bodies are as well proportioned, and as comely, as any nation in Europe, which, together with their natural courage, activity, and ability to endure hardſhips and fatigue, makes them fit for war; they are alſo prudent and ingenious, and it is not to be denied but their genius is as well adapted for arts and arms, as

that of any people of Chriſtendom. They are polite and very civil, eſpecially to ſtrangers: they are alſo very religious, ſober, and great lovers of ſcience; but they are charged with being envious, jealous, revengeful and proud, addicted to ſedition, and vain.

The language commonly ſpoken in the north and north-weſt parts of this country is a dialect of the Iriſh, corruptly called *Erſe*: for as they are the poſterity of thoſe who firſt came to Scotland from Ireland, they ſtill retain the ancient language in a greater purity than the Iriſh themſelves, becauſe they were never mixed with any other people, as the Iriſh have been; but in all other parts of the kingdom they uſe the Engliſh tongue, though with a conſiderable difference in the pronunciation in different counties, and all diſagreeing with that of England, except the town of Inverneſs, whoſe inhabitants are the only people who come the neareſt to the true Engliſh: however, the gentry, and perſons of good education, uſually ſpeak Engliſh (though not with the ſame accent as in England) according to its true propriety; and the manner of writing is much the ſame.

This kingdom formerly enjoyed for a very long time an hereditary limited monarchy, though the immediate heir, or next in blood, has been often ſet aſide, and another more remote has mounted the throne. Since its union to England in 1603, or rather in 1706-7, both kingdoms are under one king, who is ſtiled king of Great Britain.

Though the Scots have ſeveral laws and privileges peculiar to themſelves, yet as to the government in general, it is almoſt the ſame as in England, their lords and commons making now a part of the Britiſh parliament; for the peers of Scotland are to name ſixteen out of their number by open election and plurality of voices of the peers preſent, and of the proxies for ſuch as ſhall be abſent; the ſaid proxies being peers, and both the conſtituents and proxies being qualified according to law. The ſeveral ſhires and boroughs named in the act of union are to chuſe forty five members to aſſiſt in the houſe of commons. In Scotland are alſo, 1. The college of juſtice, commonly called the ſeſſion, before whom all civil cauſes are tried at ſtated times, viz. from the firſt of November to the laſt of February, and from the firſt of June to the laſt of July, 2. The court of the lord juſticiary, by whom are tried all the crimes which reach the lives of criminals; and the matter is ſubmitted to a jury of 15 perſons, which is not allowed in other courts in caſes of *meum* and *tuum*. All criminals are allowed the benefit of advocates or counſel to plead for them in this court. 3. The court of the exchequer for the king's revenue. Beſides theſe courts, there are a great many ſubordinate ones both for civil and criminal affairs throughout the kingdom: and in all of them they proceed in determining cauſes by acts of parliaments, and the cuſtoms of the nation; and where thoſe are defective, they determine them according to the imperial and civil law, not according to the rigour of the letter, but according to equity. The great officers of the ſtate are, 1. The lord high-chancellor, or keeper of the great ſeal, whoſe ſalary is 3000*l. per annum*. 2. The principal ſecretary of ſtate, and keeper of the ſignet. 3. The keeper of the privy ſeal 2000*l*. 4. The lord regiſter 444*l*. 5. The lord advocate 1000*l*. 6. The lord juſtice clerk 400*l*. And 7. The ſolicitor 400*l*.

The Scotch nobility are more numerous, and (ſome of them) enjoy greater privileges than the peers of England; for ſome of them are hereditary ſheriffs, governors, &c. of ſome counties or towns; and ſeveral of them are heads of tribes or clans, whoſe members are ſo many ſlaves and drudges to them. Families are very ancient and numerous. The moſt part of the Scotch noblemen who have travelled into foreign parts, are very civil to ſtrangers, and beſt pleaſed when they are capable of making a great figure. Here is the order of the thiſtle, a very ancient order of knighthood, revived in king

James II. and queen Anne's time. It conſiſts of twelve knights companions, beſides the ſovereign. They are alſo called knights of the order of St. Andrew.

CHAP. XV.—*Of the Eccleſiaſtical Government of Scotland.*

THE government of the church in this kingdom is that which later ages called preſbyterian, becauſe they allow of no church officer higher than a preaching preſbyter, who, with the elders, or *ſeniores populi*, in leſſer and larger aſſociations, adminiſter the government of the church.

According to this form of government the kingdom is divided into thirteen provincial ſynods, viz.

Provincial ſynods.	Preſbyteries.	Pariſhes.
I. Lothian and Tweedale, containing	1 Edinburgh	31
	2 Linlithgow	19
	3 Biggar	12
	4 Peebles	13
	5 Dalkeith	16
	6 Haddington	16
	7 Dumbar	10
		117
II. Merſe and Tiviotdale,	1 Dunſe	11
	2 Chirnſide	14
	3 Kelſoe	10
	4 Jedburg	15
	5 Selkirk	11
	6 Erſilton	10
		71
III.—Dumfrees,	1 Midlebee	12
	2 Lockmaben	15
	3 Penpont	9
	4 Drumfrees	18
		54
IV.—Galloway,	1 Kirkcudbright	16
	2 Wigton	10
	3 Stranrawer	11
		37
V.—Glaſgow and Aire,	1 Aire	28
	2 Irwin	19
	3 Paiſley	16
	4 Hamilton	15
	5 Lanerk	13
	6 Glaſgow	19
	7 Dumbarton	17
		127
VI.—Argyle,	1 Denoon	8
	2 Campbelton	10
	3 Inverary	8
	4 Kilmoir	12
	5 Skie	11
		49
		VII. Perth.

VII.—Perth,	1	Dunkeld	20
	2	Perth	21
	3	Dumblane	12
	4	Stirline	12
	5	Auchterarder	15
			80
VIII.—Fife,	1	Dumfermline	13
	2	Kirkaldy	17
	3	Couper	20
	4	St. Andrews	23
			73
IX.—Angus and Mearns,	1	Meegle	14
	2	Dundee	17
	3	Forfar	10
	4	Breechen	18
	5	Aberbrothock	11
	6	Merns or Fordoun	16
			86
X.	1	Kincardine	15
	2	Aberdeen	21
	3	Alford	16
	4	Garioch	15
	5	Deer	13
	6	Turreff	10
	7	Fordice	8
	8	Ellen	8
			106
XI.—Murray,	1	Strathbogie	11
	2	Elgin	13
	3	Forreſs	10
	4	Inverneſs	13
	5	Abernethy	5
	6	Aberdour	7
			59
XII.—Roſs,	1	Chanry	7
	2	Tain	9
	3	Dingwal	13
	4	Dornoch	9
			38
XIII.—Orkney,	1	Caithneſs	12
	2	Orkney	18
	3	Zetland	12
			42

Provincial ſynods 13. Preſbyteries 68. Pariſhes 939.

The loweſt eccleſiaſtical court is the kirk-ſeſſion, or parochial conſiſtory, which conſiſts of the miniſter or miniſters, when more than one in a pariſh, elders and deacons, with a clerk and beadle. The elders' buſineſs is to aſſiſt the miniſter in viſiting the congregation

gregation upon occaſion, to watch over the morals of the people in his diſtrict, and to give them private reproof in caſe of any diſorder; but if the ſcandal be groſs, or the perſon obſtinate, he is to lay the matter before the conſiſtory or ſeſſion, who by their beadle cite the perſon accuſed to appear before them, hear what he has to ſay in his own defence, and either acquit or cenſure him, according as the matter appears to them by confeſſion or evidence; and if a cenſure enſue, it is proportioned to the nature of the offence or ſcandal given by it, if it has given publick offence a publick acknowledgment of it is required. The elders are choſen from among the moſt ſubſtantial, knowing and regular people. The deacons are choſen in the ſame manner, whoſe office is to take care of the poor, and to ſee that the charity of the congregation be rightly managed and duly applied; they are alſo conſulted, but have no deciſive voice in matters of cenſure, &c. except they be alſo elders. This court are judges of admitting to the Lord's table or debarring from it in their reſpective pariſhes; the communicants are examined before them as to their knowledge and converſation, and their reſolutions to renew and perform their baptiſmal covenant by coming to the Lord's-ſupper. From this court there lies an appeal to the preſbytery, if any perſons think themſelves injured by their cenſures; and ſometimes the miniſter and elders do of themſelves bring the caſe of obſtinate offenders, or of ſuch as by reaſon of their quality either will not ſubmit, or are improper to be cenſured by this court, before the preſbytery. In country pariſhes the ſeſſion generally ſits the Lord's-day after ſermon, but in towns on other days, as it ſuits beſt with their conveniency.

The preſbyteries, as may be ſeen by the ſcheme above, conſiſt of ſuch a number of miniſters and elders of neighbouring pariſhes as can moſt conveniently meet together; in ordinary caſes, one ruling elder from each congregation is enough. The miniſters and elders, when met, chuſe one of the miniſters to be *preſes*, or chair-man, for ſuch time as they think fit; the perſon ſo choſen is called moderator, and his buſineſs is to regulate their proceedings according to the general rules of the ſcripture, and the particular conſtitutions of the church, to take care that they proceed orderly in their debates, and to collect their ſuffrages when any thing comes to a vote; and all their proceedings are carefully writ down and regiſtered by their clerk. Before this court are tried appeals from parochial conſiſtories, or kirk-ſeſſions, and they inſpect into the behaviour of the miniſters and elders of their reſpective bounds, whom they viſit by turns, and hear complaints of either miniſters or people: they take care to ſupply the vacant churches in their reſpective diſtricts, for whom they ordain paſtors, upon ſufficient trial of their learning, and of their other qualifications, or admit them, if they have been ordained elſewhere, upon their producing certificates from other preſbyteries, &c. They alſo try, and licenſe young men who offer themſelves to trial, or are by the preſbytery required ſo to do, in order to their entrance upon the work of the miniſtry, or becoming probationers for it: they examine them as to their knowledge in Latin, Greek, Hebrew, divinity, philoſophy, church hiſtory, chronology, and as to their lives and converſations, &c. and after having preſcribed them ſuitable exerciſes for their trial on all thoſe heads, they approve or reject them, as they ſee cauſe, the perſon always withdrawing while they paſs their cenſure upon his performance, and called in afterwards to receive it from the moderator. This court does likewiſe judge of cauſes, for the greater excommunication, before it be inflicted on any perſon within their bounds, in order to bring them to a ſenſe of their ſin and to repentance: this ſentence is ſeldom pronounced, and never but for weighty cauſes, but with great ſolemnity and awe, according to the general rules of the ſcripture, which makes it very much dreaded and reſpected. The miniſters preach by turns at the meeting of each preſbytery, which is

once

once *per* month at leaſt; and this is found to be of very good uſe to oblige the miniſters to keep to a conſtant exerciſe of their learning, and other miniſterial abilities, wherein any decay or neglect would ſoon be obſerved and cenſured by ſuch an auditory. When they ordain a miniſter, they generally make him undergo the ſame trials that he underwent when admitted a probationer; and if there be no valid objection by the preſbytery, or the people who gave him the call, they proceed to ordination, with prayer and impoſition of hands, after having aſked him proper queſtions concerning his belief of the ſcriptures, his having had recourſe to Jeſus Chriſt for ſalvation, out of a deep ſenſe of his own ſin; of his adhering to the doctrine, worſhip, diſcipline, and government of the church; and of his entering upon the miniſtry out of a ſincere deſign to ſerve God in the goſpel of his Son, and not for filthy lucre.

The provincial ſynod conſiſts of all the miniſters of the province, with a ruling elder from each pariſh; they meet twice a year, and chuſe their own moderator; their buſineſs is to determine appeals from the preſbyteries of their diſtrict, to inquire into the behaviour of the ſeveral preſbyteries, and for that end inſpect their books; they likewiſe cenſure ſuch ſcandals, as particular preſbyters may not think proper for them to meddle with, becauſe of the quality of the offender, &c. and determine concerning the tranſportation of miniſters from one place to another within their own diſtrict, for the greater good of the church. From this court, which generally laſts about a week, there lies an appeal to the general aſſembly.

This general aſſembly is conſtituted of miniſters and elders deputed from every preſbytery of the nation: the ruling elders of this aſſembly are many times members of parliament, and others of the greateſt quality. This court gives a final determination to all appeals from inferior church-judicatories, and makes acts and conſtitutions for the whole church: their moderator, or *preſes*, is choſen by themſelves, and the ſovereign generally ſends a commiſſioner, who propoſes what is thought proper on the part of the crown, and takes care to prevent any thing that may diſpleaſe the government; but he has no vote in the aſſembly, nor is his preſence there neceſſary by the conſtitution: they are empowered by act of parliament to meet at leaſt once *per annum*, and there lies no appeal from them.

In all theſe eccleſiaſtical courts, they begin and end with prayer; they can inflict no temporal puniſhment, but confine themſelves altogether to eccleſiaſtical cenſures; they are a great barrier to the eſtabliſhed religion; and all the members being elective, and the people repreſented as well as the clergy, it is not eaſy, if thoſe courts be left to chuſe their members, and act with freedom, according to the conſtitution, to bring any innovation into the doctrine, worſhip, diſcipline, or government of the Church of Scotland.

They differ nothing from the Church of England, and other reformed churches, in point of things neceſſary to ſalvation, but only ſome ceremonies they will not admit of: however, no Chriſtian ſociety in the world excels them for their exact obſervation of the ſabbath day, and few can equal them for their ſingular ſtrictneſs and impartiality in puniſhing ſcandals. There were formerly two archbiſhopricks, viz. St. Andrew and Glaſgow, and twelve biſhops, Edinburgh, Dunkeld, Aberdeen, Murray, Brechin, Dumblain, Roſs, Caithneſs, Orkney, Galloway, Argyle, and the Iſles. The univerſities are, St. Andrew, Glaſgow, Aberdeen, and Edinburgh.

In my inquiry after the trade of this country, I was generally anſwered according to the inclinations of the perſons with whom I diſcourſed; ſome, eſpecially the Engliſh, who by no means like the Scottiſh nation, depreciate this country, and its traffick, produce, and inhabitants, as much as poſſible, in the eſteem of a foreigner; others, the

Scot-

Scots themſelves, enamoured with the remembrance of their ancient power, and (as is common with all nations, I believe) with a preference of their affections for their native ſoil, extol them all above compariſon with the other parts of the Britiſh iſle.

The Engliſh deny, that they produce ſo much as the neceſſaries of life. The Scots boaſt of their pearl and herring, and cod and whale fiſheries. They pretend to vie with all nations for ambergriſe, black and white marcaſites, the *lapis cerarius*, the *lapis hecticus* (a ſovereign remedy in conſumptions, the *dyſenteria* and *diarrhœa*) the agate, the amethyſt, the cryſtal ſtone, talc, marle, the loadſtone, and ſpermaceti. They alſo tell us of gold-mines in Crawford-Moor, of ſilver-mines in Carnpapell-Hill, of copper-mines in Airthey, of lead-mines in Clidſdale, of tin and lead-mines in the Orkneys, of iron-mines at Dumfermline, in Fife, &c. of coal-mines in Lothian, Fife, &c. of marble-quarries, quickſilver, antimony, chryſocolla, diamonds, rubies, carbuncles, jacinths, topazes, beryls, jaſpers, and cornelians. And if this account be true, certainly Scotland is the moſt deſirable country in the world for riches and foreign commerce.

But, be that as it will, I am more inclined to believe thoſe that do not thus far run into the extreme praiſe of their country; and talk not ſo much of the bowels of their earth, but what it really and yearly is known to produce, and can vouch their trade by ſamples of their own produce and manufactures. Theſe tell us, that their country, in ſome parts, produceth good wheat, oats, peaſe, beans, barley, rye, flax, and hemp; and this I take for granted, that the numerous and large flocks of ſheep they have in Scotland, produce abundance of wool, from whence come manufactures of ſeveral ſorts, as broad-cloth, coarſe or huſwife's cloth, fringes, fingrines, baize, crapes, temmin, Glaſgow plaids, worſted-camblets and other ſtuffs, and ſtockings, for home-conſumption and export; beſides their tallow and ſkins. Their wool in general is not ſo good as that of England, yet very proper for ſerges, baize, camblets, ſhalloons, and other ſtuffs; and, by due regulation, is capable of great improvement for a foreign trade. They are come to a great perfection in making ſtuffs, and for plaids they exceed all the world. They make ſuch fine worſted ſtockings at Aberdeen, that they yield 10, 15, 20, and 30*s.* a pair for women's ſtockings.

They have a multitude of ſmall horſes, fit for riding journeys, and as numerous a breed of ſmall black cattle, whoſe meat is generally much ſweeter than that of the Engliſh black cattle; and their hides, if dreſſed and tanned right, are fit for ſoal-leather, harneſs for coaches, &c. and other uſes.

There is plenty of all ſorts of deer in the parks of thoſe of quality in the low-lands, but eſpecially in the mountains and waſtes in the north highlands and iſles, where great flocks of them run wild, and are not only excellent food, but are capable of yielding great profit by their ſkins, &c.

They have great flocks of ſheep, both of a larger and leſſer ſize, which yield a great profit to the inhabitants by their meat, milk, wool, ſkins, and lambs, of which they are more than ordinary prolifick; they ſell great numbers of them yearly to the inhabitants of the north of England, and their meat in general is much ſweeter, though of a leſs ſize than the Engliſh mutton.

From the milk of their black cattle and ſheep, they make great quantities of butter and cheeſe, not only for home-conſumption, but for exportation.

It is a vulgar error in England, and elſewhere, that the Scots have a general averſion to hogs, and to the food which they yield; for in thoſe parts of the kingdom where they have corn and proper food in plenty for them, they are bred by the inhabitants,

not

not only for home-conſumption, but alſo for exportation, conſiderable quantities of ſalted pork being yearly exported from the north of Scotland into other countries.

Scotland has not only plenty of domeſtick fowl, ſuch as are common in other countries, but many that are peculiar to themſelves, eſpecially in the iſlands; where they are in ſuch multitudes, as the inhabitants can neither conſume nor vend.

Having thus given a brief account of Scotland's chief product for trade, I ſhall, in the next place, give a ſhort account how they are capable to barter or exchange their own commodities for ſuch of other countries as they ſtand in need of, or may have occaſion to trade with.

From England the goods uſually imported into Scotland, are the woollen manufacture of all ſorts, alomed leather, ſhambo, gloves, lead, pewter, tin, iron, black cattle, horſes, hops, cyder; and ſome years, when their own harveſt proves bad, corn of all ſorts, manufactures of pewter, iron, ſteel, and braſs, tobacco, ſugar, indigo, cotton, and the goods the Engliſh import from China, Perſia, the Eaſt-Indies, and other nations; for exchange of which Scotland imports into England linen cloth of all ſorts, coals, ſalt, ſmall black cattle, ſheep, ſalmon, marble, ſlates grey and blue, pearl, cod and ling, and ſmall horſes.

From Ireland the Scots import ſometimes black cattle, ſheep, wool, and woollen manufactures, with ſome corn and horſes; for which they have to exchange linen cloth, coal, ſalt, cod, ling, red and white herrings, oak, oak bark, and fir timber.

The Scots import from Norway fir-timber and deals, tar, fiſh, oil, copper, and carvie-ſeed, oak, wainſcot, pipe-ſtaves, and firs, and ſometimes horſes from Denmark.

The Scots import from the Baltick iron, copper, wire of copper and iron, great guns, mortars, bullets, fir-timber, and deals, for which they have to exchange white and red herrings.

The Scots import from Nerva, Revel, and Riga, the beſt hemp, flax of all ſorts, knapple, tar, linſeed, firs, pot-aſhes, and train-oil; for which they have to exchange white and red herrings, alomed leather, gloves, lamb-ſkins, lead, woollen manufactures, and fine and coarſe ſtockings.

The Scots import from Dantzick and Poland, hemp, flax, linſeed, tarred ropes, pitch, ſteel-kits, knapple, oak, wainſcot, glaſs, black beer, ſtrong-waters, pot-aſhes, white peaſe, rye, and other corn, for which they have to exchange red and white herrings, ſalt, alomed leather, and lamb-ſkins.

From Holland they import moſt of their grocery ware, materials for dying, fine hollands, ſilks, toys, ſpices of all ſorts, currants, raiſins, figs, rice, ſugar, ſugar-candy, tobacco, pickles of all ſorts, gunpowder, arms, ſtarch, pot-aſhes, ſoap, hops, ivory, ſilk and worſted ſtuffs, thread, callicoes, muſlin, Eaſt-India goods of all ſorts, oils, drugs, ſhips, rigging, flax, hemp, roſin, tobacco, linſeed, garden-ſeeds, trees, ſtatues, marble, books, lime-juice, vinegar, white-wine, Rheniſh, ſack, brandy, wainſcot, planks, hops, earthen-ware, and all ſorts of houſhold furniture.

And they import into Holland ſalmon, herrings, coals, wheat and barley, butter, eggs, beef, hides, tallow, coarſe woollen cloth, wool, ſheep-ſkins, ſerges, ſingrines, baize, pladding, woollen-ſtuffs, ſuch as thoſe of Norwich, worſted yarn, ſtockings, lead, lead-oar, gloves, and pearl.

From France they import wines, brandy, prunes, cheſtnuts, ſilk, ſalt, writing-paper, hats, gloves, and toys.

And they export ſalmon, herrings, cod, coals, lead, wool, coarſe woollen cloth, ſtockings, dog-ſkins, and other ſkins.

From

From Spain and Portugal they import wine, fruit, oranges, lemons, ſalt, raiſins, and cochineal.

And export ſalmon, herrings, cod-fiſh, linen of ſeveral ſorts, coarſe woollen cloth, ſerges, ſtockings, candles, tallow, bees-wax, raw hides, beef, Montroſe piſtols.

The Scots import from Naples oil, ſilk, ſilk ſtuffs, and rice; for which they have to exchange red and white herrings, ſalmon, bars of lead, cotton-wicked candles, tanned leather, and calf-ſkins.

They import from Galipoly oils, rice, juice of liquorice, and liquorice; for which they have to exchange the ſame commodities that ſerve for Naples. They import likewiſe the ſame commodities from Meſſina and Sicily in general, for which they exchange the like commodities as for Naples.

They import from Venice brimſtone, the fineſt red pile rice, fine cryſtal drinking-glaſſes, looking-glaſſes, cabinets, ſmall beads, ſilk and ſilk ſtuffs, muſcadine wine, Greek wine, currants, Roman ſcented gloves, Venice necklaces, ſham pearls; for which they have to exchange red-herrings, ſalmon, bars of lead, cotton-wick'd candles, bees-wax, log-wood, taned-leather, calf-ſkins, fine ſtockings, ſerges, baize white and dyed, dry cod and ling.

They import from Cephalonia currants, Greek wine, and rice, and trade thither with the ſame goods as to Venice, or rather with the money they make of their goods at Venice.

From Barbary they import rice, figs, raiſins, dates, almonds, copper; for which they have to exchange locks of guns, arms, linen and woollen manufactures and lead.

From the Canaries, Malvaſia wines, green wines, red and white Vidonia, or hard wines, pitch, fine preſerved fruits, cordecidron, ſugar-loaves, orchald, ſhumack, pitch, logwood; for which they have to exchange red and white herrings, linen and woollen manufactures, ſalt beef, candles, butter, and bar-lead.

From the Madeiras they import red and white Madeira wines, brandy, cordecidron, braſil, ſugar, ſhumack, and archald for dyers; for which they have to exchange red and white herrings, ſalmon, linen and woollen manufactures.

From the Engliſh Weſt-Indies they import ſugar, indigo, tobacco, ginger dry and wet, cotton wool, lime-juice, and rum; for which they have to exchange ſalt beef, red and white herrings, wheat and flour, candles, &c.

Their linen and woollen manufactures, ſalt beef, red and white herrings, flour, candles, butter, are alſo proper commodities to exchange for the product of Martinico, Surinam, Curaſſo, Jamaica, Carolina, New York, Eaſt and Weſt Jerſey, Virginia, Pennſylvania, and New England.

They import from Ruſſia pot-aſhes, train-oil, hemp, timber, tarred ropes, bees-wax, honey, mead, tar, cavier, rhubarb, agarick, muſk, and iſinglaſs; for which they exchange lead, red and white herrings.

For the product of Guinea, which is gold-duſt and elephants' teeth, the Scots have to exchange linen and woollen manufactures, knives, ſciſſars, ſmall looking-glaſſes, and other toys, ſtrong waters, beads, pewter diſhes, Glaſgow plaids, &c.

For the product of the Negro coaſt, viz. negroes, elephants' teeth, bees-wax, and gum arabick, Scotland has to exchange *wam-pum-pig*, or fine ſhells, found in great quantities on the coaſts of the iſles, coarſe white linen and fingrines, toys, ſtrong waters, and pewter diſhes.

This is the ſubſtance of what I have learned from good authority, concerning its product and trade; not that I ſuppoſe that the product of Scotland is ſufficient to trade

to all thoſe places without money, but the Scots product is ſufficient to procure money to trade to ſuch of thoſe places where it is neceſſary.

I have inſiſted the longer upon this head of Scotland's product for trade, to undeceive other people, who, by the miſrepreſentations of envious or ignorant authors, have been much impoſed upon by extravagant accounts of the intrinſic poverty and barrenneſs of this country.

The chief rivers, ſea-ports, and ſtrong towns, are,

1. The Forth,	running	E.	through	Sterling, Fife, Lothian.
2. Tay,		E.		Broadalbin, Athol, Dundee.
3. Spey,		N. E.		Badenoch, Bamf, Murray.
4. Don, 5. Dee,		E.		near Aberdeen.
6. Clyd,		N. W.		Glaſgow.
7. Tweed,		E.		Berwick.

The ſea-ports, or towns on navigable rivers, are Leith near Edinburgh, Dundee, Montroſe, Aberdeen, Glaſgow, Kircubright, Carveltan, &c.

The ſtrong towns are Edinburgh Caſtle, Sterling, Dunbar Caſtle, Fort Williams, Baſs near the Forth in an iſland, Innerneſs.

The inhabitants of Annandale and other leſſer dales or valleys, were always accounted a warlike people, and much given to incurſions, from which the weſtern borders of both nations could ſcarce be reſtrained either by peace or truce, before the union of the two crowns.

Duns is remarkable for the birth of the famous *Johannes Duns Scotus*.

Coldingham is famous for its abbey, founded by Edgar king of Scotland, about the year 1100, and for Ebba, the lady abbeſs, who, during a Daniſh invaſion, diſfigured herſelf by ſlitting her noſe, and perſuaded her nuns to do the like, to prevent their being raviſhed by the Danes.

Lauder is remarkable for the execution done upon James IIId's minions by the nobility, who, under the conduct of the earl of Angus, took them out of the court, and hanged them over Lauder bridge.

Aire is remarkable for the birth of one of the moſt learned ſchoolmen, from hence called *Johannes Scotus Ærigena*; and likewiſe for a ſevere revenge which the famous Sir William Wallace the champion, and at that time warden of Scotland, took here upon the Engliſh, who, under pretence of holding a juſtice eyre in Edward the firſt's time, after he had over-run the country during the competition betwixt Bruce and Baliol for the Scots crown, ſummoned the neighbouring nobility and gentry to the court, which was held in large barns belonging to the king, and hanged them one after another as they entered, thinking by this means to keep Scotland for ever under his obedience; but Sir William, having notice of what paſſed, came with a body of men that ſame night, ſurpriſed the Engliſh in the midſt of their jollity, ſet the barns on fire, and burnt all that were in them. This town is alſo memorable for the defeat of Acho king of Norway, who in 1263, during the reign of Alexander III. king of Scotland, brought 160 ſhips to the neighbourhood, with 20,000 men; and, after plundering the adjacent country, was routed by Alexander Stuart, great-grandfather to the firſt of that family, who enjoyed the crown. The king of Norway loſt alſo moſt of his fleet, on board of which he fled, and by that means was forced to quit his pretenſions to the weſtern iſlands of Scotland, which had been granted to him by Donald Bane, an uſurper, on promiſe of aſſiſtance to maintain him on the Scottiſh throne.

There

There are ſeveral iſlands on the coaſts of Lothian, whereof Baſs is the moſt remarkable, being an impregnable fort, and abounding with ſoland geeſe, which in April come hither in flocks, who, before their coming, ſend ſome to fix their manſion, which are therefore called their ſcouts; they lay but one egg at a time, and fix it ſo dexterouſly on the rock by one end, that if it be moved, it is impoſſible to fix it again; they hatch it with their foot, and ſcarce leave it till it be hatched. The fiſh catched by the old ones many times furniſh the inhabitants with food, as the ſticks they bring for their neſts furniſh them with fuel. When they come to be as big as ordinary geeſe, they are very good meat. They leave this iſland in September, but whither they retire during the winter is not known.

Sterling, in the Saxon tongue, ſignifieth a rock or mountain on a river, alluding to the ſituation of the town and caſtle. The town is ſituated in a pleaſant and fruitful country, into which it has a fine proſpect. The caſtle is a noble and magnificent ſtructure, and is very ſtrong both by art and nature. This town is reckoned the key of the kingdom, becauſe it opens the paſſage from ſouth to north, there being no ſuch eaſy paſſage over the Forth, as by Sterling bridge.

Bannockburn is famous for the noble victory the Scots obtained there over Edward II. under the conduct of king Robert Bruce, the greateſt defeat that ever the Engliſh received from the Scots. It is alſo memorable for the defeat and death of king James III. for his nobility finding him incurably addicted to arbitrary government, armed his ſon againſt him, and ſet him up in his ſtead.

The duke of Argyle is hereditary ſheriff of Lorn; it is a peculiar right of this family, that, when they marry any daughter, their vaſſals are obliged to pay their portion, and are taxed in order to it, according to the number of their cattle.

Broadalbin lies among the Grampian hills; the word in the old language ſignifies the higheſt part of Scotland, and part of it called Drumalbin does likewiſe ſignify the ridge or back of Scotland. This appears to have been the country anciently called Albany, and part of the reſidence of the ancient Scots, who ſtill call themſelves Albinnich from the country, and retain the ancient language and habit; they are a hardy and warlike people, and follow much of the ancient parſimony in their way of living; and from this country it was that the ſons of the royal family had the title of dukes of Albany.

And thus I conclude my remarks upon this ancient kingdom, which now, of all chriſtian nations, ſeems to be in the greateſt ſlavery, under the management of a ſtate whoſe ſubjects can boaſt of the greateſt freedom by their laws.

*A TOUR TO THE WEST OF ENGLAND, IN 1788. BY THE REV. S. SHAW, M. A. FELLOW OF QUEEN's COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.**

THAT the human mind is happieſt, when its powers are in a progreſſive ſtate of improvement, will not, I believe, be denied. Employment concordant with its high nature and exalted wiſhes, is abſolutely neceſſary, to enable it to enjoy that bliſsful ſtate, of which it is capable even in this world. It is (to compare great things with ſmall) like a well-formed inſtrument whoſe tones and vibrations depend upon due tenſion and care, but whoſe harmony is enervated and deſtroyed by improper relaxation. He, therefore, who can exerciſe his intellectual faculties in a manner worthy of them, promotes materially his own happineſs at leaſt, and if he can add any thing, either inſtructive or entertaining to the knowledge of others, deſerves no mean praiſe of the public.

It was with this conviction, that laſt ſummer, when the town began to grow dull and empty, and all nature was in its moſt beautiful ſtate, we determined to undertake a tour over ſome part of England. To mark the varying face of countries; to behold the different ſtates of ediſices; to view the ſtrong, the beautiful, and the ſtupendous buildings, which ages, ſo unlike our own, either awed by fear, or inſpired by religion, have erected; to tread upon the ground, where heroes and ſages have been nurſed, or have reſided; to behold with penſive regret, the decay of ancient families; to trace and to obſerve the riſe and fall of cities, are intellectual exertions, that ſurely may delight the moſt cultivated minds.

It was very long before our anceſtors became acquainted with the face of their own country. The monks to whom literature was confined, immured within their own gloomy walls, knew nothing of the geography of their country; and of thoſe parts of knowledge, with which they were acquainted, they felt the importance too much in ſwaying the bulk of mankind, to diſperſe them beyond the limits of their dark monaſteries. This immoderate darkneſs being diſpelled, and the great invention of printing being diſcovered, the bright rays of genius ſoon ſpread themſelves over the world, illuminated every ſcience and circulated every noble improvement of the mind.

The firſt who undertook to make himſelf acquainted with the ſubject we are now engaged in, and to diſplay it to others, was Leland, who led by his own enthuſiaſtic genius for our antiquities, traverſed in ſearch of knowledge, under the patronage of Henry VIII. every part of the kingdom; traced rivers, viſited and deſcribed towns, ſeats, and churches; and reſcued from impending deſtruction, as many of the innumerable hiſtorical papers and records, that were diſperſed careleſsly every where, (by the diſſolution of religious houſes), as the diligence of one man could, by extracting and tranſcribing, effect. His accuracy and his lively fancy have preſerved, in his itinerary and his other works, many pleaſing pictures of the ſtate of buildings, &c. of thoſe times, and many delightful memorials of families, that but for him had been buried in the womb of time. I know not a more entertaining as well as uſeful work, than his itinerary. But alas! this great man's deſigns were greater than all his efforts were able to execute. He loſt his ſenſes before he died; he was buried amidſt the devaſtations, his great labours were intended to preſerve.

Camden was the next bright genius that roſe to forward that great work his predeceſſor had begun, "to reſtore antiquity to Britain, and Britain to antiquity." His innate abilities, and propenſities to purſuits of this kind, while he was at the univerſity, ſoon made him maſter of every latent particle that might be uſeful to himſelf, and to the

* London 1789, 8vo.

world.

world. Ten years were devoted to his reſearches for his Britannia, which he firſt publiſhed ſoon after the age of thirty; and which is ſuch a laſting memorial of his ſervices, as will not periſh but with the Engliſh language.

The imitators of theſe two luminaries of topography, have been too numerous to come within the compaſs of this prefatory diſcuſſion. I will only obſerve that the endeavours of other nations, in illuſtrating matters of antiquity and geography would fall very ſhort in compariſon with our own. Where ſhall we find, beyond the limits of our own kingdom, a Plott, a Gibſon, or a Gough? The latter of whom is now happily employed, amidſt his other able performances, in preparing a new edition of the Britannia, ſoon to be given to the world.

To walk humbly in the paths of ſuch great men, and to gather flowers which they have haſtily or inadvertently let fall, with thoſe, which have ſprung up beneath the nurturing hand of later times, can ſurely be called no mean or unintereſting employment.

Tours of this kind, though but moderately written, if taken through a conſiderable tract of counytr, muſt contain ſufficient matter of inſtruction and amuſement, to exerciſe the powers of the mind, by the moſt pleaſing exertions, and add ſomething to that employment, which makes time glide ſmoothly, if not rapidly, down the vale that leads to eternity.

It is a melancholy reflection, and a bad compliment to the taſte of the age, to ſuppoſe that ſubjects of this kind ſhould be neglected, or caſt aſide as unworthy traſh, while the hackneyed novel, whoſe greater inſipidity is its only diſtinction, from the production of the preceding day; or the inſidious tale of ribaldry and calumny, whoſe only ſupport is its baſeneſs and effrontery, arreſt the attention of the multitude, and find encouragement and reward.

To accommodate thoſe readers, whoſe taſte cannot reliſh the unadorned narration of hiſtory, the following pages are occaſionally interſperſed with digreſſions of fancy, and deſcriptions of the muſe, but plain facts and common occurrences are faithfully and ſimply minuted as they were obſerved.

If novelty has any charms in the compoſition of a Tour, the courſe this has taken may without vanity or ſelf-importance, claim ſome degree of merit. Numerous have been the deſcriptions of the North of England and Scotland, while the Weſtern beauties of this Iſle lie almoſt unnoticed, at leaſt in any regular and extenſive route. And though they cannot boaſt the ſame ſublime features of lake and rock, yet they diſplay an infinite variety of other objects, with no ſmall ſhare of the romantic and beautiful.

The viſitor is here delighted, though perhaps he may not be ſo much ſurprized, while he obtains an accurate and diſtinct knowledge of the fertility of his country and the opulence and reſources of its people.

Theſe were the reaſons that determined us in Auguſt, 1788, to fix upon a Tour through the Weſt of England. The ſummer had been dry and backward, but the rains had at length fallen, and produced an abundance, and a verdure on the face of the country, that added to our hopes of pleaſure. We were ſome days in deliberation about the exact courſe we ſhould purſue, during which time we took the opportunity of viſiting ſeveral places in the environs of London. But before we proceed it may not be improper to make a few obſervations and reflections, on this great centre of the kingdom, from whence all our tracks diverge, like the rays which are darted from the prime orb of the planetary ſyſtem, to give life and light to the moſt diſtant and inferior parts.

If cathedrals and churches are the objects of our reſearches, where ſhall we find them more numerous and magnificent? nor can there be a moment's doubt of the ſuperiority of every other public edifice. Do we want to examine the nature of hoſpitals and other charitable inſtitutions? No city in the univerſe can ſhew the like number of private and public charities. Are we delighted with the buſy ſcenes of trade and traffic? where ſhall we find them on a larger ſcale than on the banks of Thames!—No eye can well view a greater quantity of ſhipping, than this noble river exhibits: and in the wonderful architecture of bridges it ſtands unrivalled. Many of theſe principal features it is true we view every day in the common intercourſe with London, and are contented with the curſory manner in which we ſee them; we have alſo various books to refer to, for particular accounts; but the former ought not to be the prevailing argument of general ignorance, nor the latter ſufficient to ſatisfy, without perſonal inſpection, the mind of the curious.

It would be foreign to my preſent purpoſe to enter into the minutiæ of this vaſt city. But a few further remarks upon its progreſſive ſtate may not be improper. If we compare its preſent appearance with that in Queen Elizabeth's time, the difference is almoſt incredible. By caſting my eye over a map of London in 1558, annexed to the firſt volume of Queen Elizabeth's progreſſes, I obtained the following account.

The greater part from Temple-bar was quite in the country, except a few houſes and gardens of the nobility on the banks of the Thames. Covent-garden was literally a garden, with only a row of houſes along the Strand to Charing-croſs. Holborn and St. Giles's were far in the country, and only exhibited a few ſcattered houſes and walls.

In the ſame manner we may trace all the weſt end of the town, but with leſs proſpect of ever being raiſed to that magnificence and excellence we now ſee it. The rapidity with which this vicinity has been built, is ſufficiently deſcribed in that anecdote of Lord Burlington, thus told by Mr. Walpole in his anecdotes of painting,* "that Lord Burlington being aſked why he built his houſe in Piccadilly ſo far out of town? replied, becauſe he was determined to have no building beyond him." Little more than half a century has ſo incloſed Burlington houſe with new ſtreets, that it is now in the heart of that part of London.

The city on the eaſt and north ſides was formerly much circumſcribed to what it is at preſent. The tower ſtood quite ſeparate like a well guarded place with foſs and walls, in the country. White-chapel had but few buildings. Spital-fields exhibited nothing but trees and hedge rows. Biſhop-gate ſtreet was more conſiderable. London bridge was then the only paſſage of that kind over the Thames. What noble fabricks have ſince been raiſed, the admiring paſſenger beholds with aſtoniſhment.

The villages that every way ſurround London partake greatly of its influence, and the yearly increaſe of buildings of every deſcription is moſt wonderful. The gaudy villas and gingerbread manſions of the citizens, to which they fly to enjoy the ſweets of each weekly labour, and a few freſh hours of a more wholeſome air, than what is impregnated with their mercantile effluvia; theſe retreats of comfort are too numerous to have a place in this preſent account. But we will not paſs over all the more magnificent fabricks, &c. which preſent themſelves in many charming ſituations, during ſeveral of our morning excurſions. Indeed the environs of London might be made a tour of ſome time, and afford infinite variety and information to a thinking obſerver. We travel to admire and give accounts of other buildings, manufactures, and public places, without being able to deſcribe the wonderful variety in and around this metropolis. But this is the common

* Vol. iv. p. 231.

error of mankind, and the rock on which moſt travellers ſplit: we ſeek for diſtant objects of admiration, while perhaps the moſt pleaſing ones, that daily lie before us, remain unnoticed; we viſit foreign countries for improvement while we are ignorant of our own.

To enjoy a pleaſant and tranquil ride, we firſt took the Edgware road towards the north, which preſents us with a proſpect of eight miles of fertile paſture, well fringed with wood and uninterrupted by ſuperfluous buildings until we approach this ſmall market town. Near this is Canons, the object of our excurſion, which ſtands, I believe, in the pariſh or hamlet of Stanmore parva, as Whitchurch chapel certainly does, which is a chapelry to Stanmore magna. Cannons was formerly the ſeat of the Lakes, a family no doubt of ſome continuance and reſpectability here, as they had allied themſelves to the honourable family of Gerrard, of Harrow on the Hill, who had matched with the moſt noble and illuſtrious race of Seymour. The Hon. James Brydges, by marriage with Mary, only ſurviving daughter of Sir Thomas Lake, of this place in 1697, obtained poſſeſſion of it, and afterwards ſucceeding to the Barony of Chandos, and being raiſed to the title of Duke, he built here one of the moſt magnificent palaces in the kingdom, and furniſhed it at an immenſe expence in the moſt ſuperb manner. "The inſide, (we are told,) was of exquiſite workmanſhip. The ſtucco and gilding were done by the famous Pargotti. The great hall was painted by Bellucci; the pillars were of marble; the ſtair-caſe was extremely fine; and the ſteps were alſo of marble, every ſtep being of one whole piece, about 22 feet in length. The avenue was ſpacious and majeſtic; and as it gave you the view of two fronts, joined, as it were, in one, the diſtance not admitting you to ſee the angle, which was in the centre; ſo you were induced to think the front of the houſe almoſt twice as large as it was," &c.

The chapel before-mentioned called Whitchurch (which is ſtill remaining as a church to the neighbouring hamlet) is a "ſingularity both in its building and the beauty of its ornaments. The Duke at one time maintained there a full choir, and had the worſhip performed with the beſt muſic after the manner of the chapel royal." It cannot indeed be denied that this nobleman was ſuperb and magnificent in his manner of living even to a fault, but it proceeded from the overflowings of a generous and munificent heart, he was the patron of literature, and the arts. He purchaſed, and in this place preſerved Sir James Ware's valuable collection of MSS, which belonged to the Earl of Clarendon, when Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. Calumny ſays, that much of the fortune he expended in this magnificent mode of living, he had gotten by his place of paymaſter of the forces during the reign of Queen Anne. It is probable there may be ſome foundation for this. For certain it is that his father ſucceeded collaterally to the ancient barony of his family, without the eſtate that had formerly been annexed to it, at the time that he and the immediate anceſtors of his branch, were living as country gentlemen (with only the title of Baronet) in their ſequeſtered caſtle upon the banks of the Wye, in Herefordſhire. His paternal inheritance therefore, could hardly ſupply him with much of the immenſe ſums that he ſquandered.

It is with indignation that I mention, that Pope, notwithſtanding the Duke's general munificence and encouragement to literature, nay more, notwithſtanding his particular hoſpitality, patronage, and even a preſent of 1000l. to him, could mean nobody elſe than the Duke in his deſcription of Timon, and no other place than this in that of Timon's Villa—The reproach which this unwarrantable attack brought upon Pope, made him try every means to evade it; but in vain; the picture was too clear to be miſtaken; after various and fruitleſs diſſimulations, he at length ſought by an exculpatory letter, to aſſuage the anger of the Duke: who handſomely forgave what he could not forget,

in

in an anſwer written with great magnanimity to this effect, "That to have ridiculed his taſte or his buildings had been an indifferent action in another man, but that in Pope, after the reciprocal kindneſs that had been exchanged between them, it had been leſs eaſily excuſed."

I ſhall here take the liberty of tranſcribing the paſſage, though long, not only becauſe it has a peculiar relation to this place, but becauſe we muſt all (if we can forget for a moment the ingratitude of Pope) much admire it, as one of the moſt highly finiſhed, and beſt paſſages in his works.*

At Timon's villa let us paſs a day,
Where all cry out, "what ſums are thrown away!"
So proud, ſo grand; of that ſtupendous air,
Soft and agreeable come never there.
Greatneſs, with Timon, dwells in ſuch a draught,
As brings all Brobdignag before your thought.
To compaſs this, his building is a town,
His pond an ocean, his parterre a down;
Who but muſt laugh, the maſter when he ſees,
A puny inſect, ſhivering at a breeze?
Lo, what huge heaps of littleneſs around!
The whole, a labour'd quarry above ground;
Two Cupids ſquirt before: a lake behind
Improves the keenneſs of the northern wind.
His gardens next your admiration call,
On every ſide you look, behold the wall!
No pleaſing intricacies intervene;
No artful wildneſs to perplex the ſcene;
Grove nods at grove, each alley has a brother,
And half the platform juſt reflects the other.
The ſuffering eye, inverted nature ſees,
Trees cut to ſtatues, ſtatues thick as trees;
With here a fountain, never to be play'd;
And there a ſummer-houſe that knows no ſhade;
Here Amphitrite ſails thro' myrtle bowers;
There gladiators fight, or die in flowers;
Unwater'd ſee the drooping ſea-horſe mourn,
And ſwallows rooſt in Nilus' duſty urn.
My lord advances with majeſtic mien,
Smit with the mighty pleaſure to be ſeen:
But ſoft—by regular approach—not yet,—
Firſt thro' the length of yon hot terrace ſweat;
And when up ten ſteep ſlopes you've dragg'd your thighs,
Juſt at his ſtudy door he'll bleſs your eyes.
His ſtudy! with what authors is it ſtor'd?
In books, not authors, curious is my lord;
To all their dated backs he turns you round;
Theſe Aldus printed, thoſe Du Sueil has bound.
Lo, ſome are vellum, and the reſt as good
For all his lordſhip knows, but they are wood.
For Locke or Milton, 'tis in vain to look,
Theſe ſhelves admit not any modern book,
And now the chapel's ſilver bell you hear,
That ſummons you to all the pride of prayer;
Light quirks of muſic, broken and uneven,
Make the ſoul dance upon a jig to heaven.
On painted cielings you devoutly ſtare,
Where ſprawl the ſaints of Verrio or Laguerre;
Or gilded clouds in fair expanſion lie,
And bring all Paradiſe before your eye.

* Fourth of his Moral Epiſtles, verſe 99.—It was firſt publiſhed I believe as a ſeparate poem, 1731.

To

To reſt, the cuſhion and ſoft dean invite,
Who never mentions hell to ears polite.
But hark! the chiming clocks to dinner call;
A hundred footſteps ſcrape the marble hall:
The rich buffet well colour'd serpents grace,
And gaping Tritons ſpew to waſh your face.
Is this a dinner? this a genial room?
No, 'tis a temple, and a Hecatomb.
A ſolemn ſacrifice perform'd in ſtate,
You drink by meaſure, and to minutes eat.
So quick retires each flying courſe, you'd ſwear
Sancho's dread doctor and his wand were there.
Between each act the trembling ſalvers ring,
From ſoup to ſweet wine, and God bleſs the king.
In plenty ſtarving, tantaliz'd in ſtate,
And complaiſantly help'd to all I hate,
Treated, careſs'd, and tir'd, I take my leave,
Sick of his civil pride from morn to eve;
I curſe ſuch laviſh coſt, and little ſkill,
And ſwear no day was ever paſt ſo ill.
Yet hence the poor are cloath'd, the hungry fed;
Health to himſelf, and to his infants bread,
The labourer bears; what his hard heart denies,
His charitable vanity ſupplies.
Another age ſhall ſee the golden ear
Imbrown the ſlope, and nod on the parterre,
Deep harveſt bury all his pride has plann'd,
And laughing Ceres reaſſume the land.

Pope's ill-natured prophecy was alas! too ſoon fulfilled. The Duke died* Auguſt 9th 1744, and "this large and coſtly palace by a fate as tranſient as its owner's" was levelled with the ground by public auction 1747, "and as if" (ſays Mr. Walpole,) "in mockery of ſublunary grandeur, the ſcite and materials were purchaſed by Hallet the cabinet-maker."

I have heard that by the ſale of the materials of the houſe, he not only repaid himſelf the purchaſe-money of the whole eſtate, but built the preſent villa. But this ill-fated place has ſince been ſubject to a yet greater degradation. †It has been ſold to O'Kelly, the famous champion of the turf, and ſince his death, is ſtill occupied by his family—Part of the grand avenue is yet remaining and the ground around it has now ſome traces of a fine park. The chapel at Whitchurch ſtill continues the burial place of the Chandos family.

More northward and nearer London, are ſeen two beautiful hills, Hampſtead and Highgate, which for ſituation, air and proſpect are juſtly admired. From Hampſtead-heath the circular view is beautiful and extenſive, commanding much of the country towards Northampton, and far into the county of Eſſex eaſtward. Over the wide extend-

* His widow died at Shaw Hall by Newbury, in Berks, (ſince the ſeat of Sir Joſeph Andrews). His ſon Henry Duke of Chandos, reſided at Biddleſden, in Hants, where he died 1771—and his ſon James, the preſent Duke, has his principal ſeat at Avington, Hants.

† Mr. Hallet, the grandſon, who ſold Cannons, has realized in 1787, a large eſtate in Berkſhire—He has bought the Dunch eſtate and manſion (of which, being old, he means to retain only part, a ſporting box) at Wittenham; an eſtate that had been for more than two centuries in that ancient and reſpectable family. He has alſo bought the ſeat and eſtate at Farringdon, of Mr. Pye, the Member for Berkſhire, whoſe family alſo has poſſeſſed theſe, for more than 200 years. Thus ancient families become extinct or fall to decay. And trade and the fluctuation of human affairs have at one moment thrown into the hands of one man, a property which ſupported two families in reſpectability at the head of their country for a long and important period of our hiſtory.

ing city, the eye is carried with a pleaſing ſight of Black-heath; Shooter's-hill, &c. into Kent. South-eaſt, the oppoſite beauties of Suſſex-hills, and the richly crowded Richmond are very ſtriking; and to the weſt, the majeſtic caſtle of Windſor riſes uninterrupted.

The greateſt adjacent beauties of this delightful village are Caen Wood, the noble ſeat of Earl Mansfield, and Fitzroy Farm, the elegant villa of Lord Southampton. The former, beſides containing ſeveral excellent apartments, which do credit to the taſte of Mr. Adam, the architect, and his noble employer, has round it the advantages of nature heightened by every improvement of art and judgment. The ſloping lawns, and verdant ſwells ſurrounded by waving groups of rich foliage, captivate every beholder. A ſweeter ſpot could not be well contrived, for the retirement and indulgence of that body, and that mind, fatigued with the drudgery and employments of the law. And how much muſt its vicinity to the ſeat of his judicial exertions have increaſed its value! Our approach to the back front was by a narrow road at the bottom of Highgate-hill, which brought us amidſt incloſures as ſequeſtered as poſſible, to the gate of the grounds in the bottom; here are two or three unaffected pieces of water, which add greatly to the ruralneſs of the ſcene, and from hence we enjoyed a full view of the houſe, emboſomed in woods, and fancied ourſelves as much hid in country retirement, as if we had been far diſtant from the metropolis.

We next made an excurſion through the eaſt part of Middleſex to ſee Wanſted-houſe, ſituated on the edge of Eſſex and Epping foreſts.

Iſeldon, commonly called Iſlington, through which we now paſſed, was formerly eſteemed ſo pleaſantly ſeated, that in 1581 Queen Eliz. on an evening rode out that way to take the air;* where, near the town, ſhe was inviroued with a number of beggars, which gave the Queen much diſturbance. Whereupon Mr. Stone, one of her footmen, came in all haſte to the Lord Mayor, and afterwards to Fleetwood the recorder, and told them of it. The ſame night the recorder ſent out warrants into thoſe quarters, and into Weſtminſter, and the Dutchy, and in the morning he went abroad himſelf, and took that day ſeventy-four rogues, whereof ſome were blind, and yet great uſurers, and very rich. They were ſent to Bridewell and puniſhed.†

This road is one continued ſcene of ſtreets and villages, that ſurround the populous town of Hackney, where opulence is largely diſplayed in many elegant villas, which every where beſpangle the neighbourhood, till their luſtre becomes eclipſed by our approach to this magnificent ſeat and lordſhip called Wanſtead-houſe, and park, which deſerves particular notice, both as to its ancient and preſent ſtate. It belonged by grant from Edward VI. 1549, to Robert Lord Rich, then Lord Chancellor, from which poſt he retired, 5. Edward VI. and died 1566.

Queen Elizabeth viſited this place in one of her progreſſes, 14th July, 1561. It was in thoſe days the eſtate of Robert Earl of Leiceſter, that Queen's favourite, who built very much upon it. After his death it came to the crown, and King James 1ſt, gave it to Sir Henry Mildmay, ſon of Sir Walter Mildmay, when he married the daughter of Sir Leonard Holiday, Knight, Alderman of London, who ſettled it upon his lady; but Sir Henry acting as one of the judges againſt King Charles 1ſt, forfeited all his eſtate by that notorious act of treaſon; upon which this ſeat and manor was granted away from his heirs, and ſold to Sir Joſiah Child, a merchant of London, who built the preſent

* Of an old building in this town, which is ſtill called Queen Elizabeth's lodge, a repreſentation is given, with two views of Canonbury-houſe in the ſame neighbourhood, in Queen Elizabeth's progreſſes, vol. 2. p. 200.

† Stype's Survey of London, vol. 2d. b. 4. p. 61.

noble fabric, and was grandfather to the late Lord Tilney, whoſe nephew, Sir James Long, is now in poſſeſſion of it.

Having entered the iron gates into the park, which ſeems a ſmall incloſure of the great foreſt, the road winds circularly on each ſide a very large baſon of water, in a ſhade of beautiful elms; this perhaps may be thought too formal for modern taſte, but the mind is too much engaged in contemplating the grandeur of this noble palace in front, to be diſpleaſed with any trifling defects. As you draw near, its beauties become more diſtinct, and the ſtile of architecture more ſtriking; the whole is of Portland ſtone, and is eſteemed, with juſtice, one of the moſt beautiful and magnificent private houſes in Europe.

The entrance to this principal front, is by a fine flight of ſteps on each ſide, and grand portico of eight Corinthian pillars, ſupporting a rich pediment, in which are the Tilney arms finely ſculptured. There are twenty windows on a floor, which convey an idea of great length, but the whole ſeems ſo truly proportioned, well elevated, and light, that it is impoſſible to view it without admiration; Mr. Colin Campbell was the architect, who, by the execution of this noble ſtructure, has given hints to ſucceeding artiſts, but has never been rivalled by any imitations.

We now went to examine the interior decorations, which are ſaid to poſſeſs all the elegance and ſplendor of their time, and thought ourſelves very fortunate to gain admittance, as Saturday is the only part of the week on which it is ſhewn. The hall is very magnificent, its dimenſions 53 feet by 45 and 40. The walls are ornamented by three fine hiſtorical paintings; Coriolanus and his mother; Porſenna; and Pompey taking leave of his family; all by Caſſali. The ceiling is richly gilt and painted by Kent. To give further grandeur to this room, there are two large ſtatues from the ruins of Herculaneum; one a very valuable repreſentation of Livia, the wife of king Agrippa, the drapery of which is greatly admired; the other is Domitian.

On each ſide of this grand entrance are ſeveral ſmall ſuites of rooms adorned with good pictures, and ſome hiſtorical tapeſtry; the principal, are St. Francis and a holy family, by Guido: a Virgin Mary, and Herod's daughter holding the head of St. John, by Titian (ſuppoſed); a very beautiful ſmall painting of the Virgin, our Saviour, and St. John, by Raphael. Two admirable fruit pieces, &c. and an excellent Cupid, by Corregio. The pencil of Kent has alſo adorned ſeveral of theſe ceilings. But the gallery or ball-room, which occupies one end of the houſe, is ſuperlatively magnificent, its dimenſions are 75 by 27, and proportionably high. The furniture, &c. is richly gilt and emboſſed; the tapeſtry, ſtory of Telemachus, inimitable; over the chimney is an admirable painting of Portia, the wife of Brutus, by Schalken, who has given the fineſt effect of light from a lamp, I ever ſaw. The habitable apartments on the back front are the beſt and largeſt; the principal of which are the anti-chamber, 40 feet by 27, hung with excellent tapeſtry; the ſaloon, 30 feet ſquare, richly gilt and emboſſed; and the beſt dining-room 40 feet by 27, with hiſtorical paintings by Caſſali. The views from ſome of theſe apartments are very extenſive and beautiful; and where ſplendor and ſhow are ſuch principal objects, one ſeldom meets with ſo excellent a combination of magnificence and convenience. The gardens and pleaſure grounds are very extenſive and beautiful, delightfully ſhaded, and adorned with water; near which the late Lord formed a moſt curious grotto, the mere workmanſhip of which, excluſive of the very valuable materials, coſt 2000*l.* At the entrance is a ſplendid artificial anti-room, which leads to the principal object of our enquiries, large enough to entertain a company of 20, and judiciouſly adorned with every variety of ſhells, foſſils, petrifactions, &c. not

only to attract the notice of viſitors in general, but the admiration of naturaliſts and virtuoſos.

To the ſouth-eaſt of London acroſs the Thames, we find an agreeable ride in the vicinity of Blackheath. Greenwich-park and hoſpital are greatly to be admired: the one for its beautiful extenſive views, which have invited to a reſidence ſeveral crowned heads; the other for its coſtly edifice and laudable inſtitution.

Greenwich, commonly diſtinguiſhed by the name of Eaſt Greenwich, is ſituated on the margin of the Thames, and was called in Saxon, Grenavie, ſignifying the Green-town or dwelling. The royal hoſpital ſtands partly on the ground where once ſtood the royal palace, in which Mary and Elizabeth, the two queens, were born; and here King Edward the VI. died. This palace was built by Humphry, duke of Glouceſter, brother to King Henry V. and by a grant from his nephew, Henry VI. he was empowered to erect a caſtle and incloſe a park. The tower of this caſtle, which was placed on the higheſt part of the park, was finiſhed by Henry VIII. but is now quite deſtroyed; an obſervatory was erected on this ſpot by King Charles II. for the uſe of an aſtronomer royal, and from one of thoſe celebrated characters, Flamſtead, it took its preſent name of Flamſtead-houſe. King Charles II. alſo began the preſent ſuperb hoſpital, and finiſhed one wing for 36,000*l.* King William III. built the other wing; Queen Anne and King George I. continued the work, and King George II. finiſhed this noble deſign.

The following anecdote, as queen Elizabeth was ſetting off in her progreſs into Eſſex, 1579, is recorded by Stow, and is a ſtriking inſtance of her courage. The 17th of July, the queen's majeſty being on the river Thames, between her highneſs's manor of Greenwich and Deptford, in her private barge, accompanied with the French ambaſſador, the earl of Lincoln, &c. with whom ſhe entered into diſcourſe about weighty affairs; it chanced that one Thomas Appletree and ſome others, being in a boat rowing up and down the ſame part of the river, he had a caliver or harquebuze, with which he had diſcharged bullets, three or four times at random very raſhly, and by great misfortune ſhot one of the watermen, labouring with his oar, (within ſix feet of her highneſs) clean through both his arms; the blow was ſo great and grievous, that it moved him from his ſeat, and forced him to cry out piteouſly, ſaying he was ſlain through the body. The man bleeding abundantly, the queen's majeſty ſhewed ſuch noble courage as is moſt wonderful to be heard and ſpoken of; ſhe never baſhed thereat, but bid him be of good cheer, and ſaid, he ſhould want nothing that might be for his eaſe, &c. &c For which fact, the ſaid Thomas being apprehended and condemned to death, was, on the 21ſt of July, brought to the water-ſide, where was a gibbet ſet up, directly placed between Deptford and Greenwich; and when the hangman had put a rope about his neck, he was by the queen's moſt gracious pardon, delivered from execution.

Not far from hence, the late Sir Gregory Page, baronet, (whoſe father was a brewer at Greenwich,) built a moſt coſtly and ſuperb manſion, one of the largeſt private ſeats in England, which at his death, 1775, was bequeathed, with a large eſtate, to his nephew Sir Gregory Turner, of Ambroſeden, in Oxfordſhire, who has reſided but little here; and finding, I imagine, ſo noble a place in the vicinity of town, rather an incumbrance than a convenience, all the furniture and inſide decorations, but the bare ſtone walls, were ſold by public auction, and nothing but the ſhell ſtill remains. Thus are the nobleſt fabricks of men deſtroyed by the caprice or neceſſities of their poſterity. Could they but unfold the dark volume of events, what mortification muſt they feel to

think

think that their labours are ſo ſoon demoliſhed, their coſtly palaces laid low, and their glories buried in oblivion.

Near this is a charming ſituation much frequented, where the archers uſed to perform their exerciſes upon particular occaſions, and frequently in the preſence of ſovereigns: whence it took its name of Shooter's-hill.

We now proceeded on our tour, Auguſt 26th, through the remaining part of Middleſex, more familiarly known by the name of the Uxbridge road. On our left, for ſome time we have a view of Hyde-park and Kenſington-gardens; the former, remarkable for its noble ſheet of water, the Serpentine river, and other pleaſing charms; the latter, for their beautiful walks, and ornaments deſigned by Queen Mary, and improved and greatly enlarged by Queen Anne and Caroline. The palace was originally an old manſion of the earl of Nottingham, bought and enlarged by King William, but of late years little honoured with a royal reſidence. Farther on, we view the back of Holland-houſe, built by Sir Walter Cope, maſter of the court of wards, in the reign of James I. whoſe daughter and heir, Iſabel, by the intereſt of the court, carried it in marriage to Henry Rich, earl of Holland. It at preſent belongs to Henry Fox, who takes his title of baron from thence. It is beautifully ſituated on an eminence; the ground, which is of a fine verdure, falls in gentle declivities; and the trees are grouped with a pleaſing effect.

The next remarkable object is the noble ſtructure of Gunnerſbury-houſe, which was built by Inigo Jones, and was the ſeat of Sir John Maynard Knight, one of the commiſſioners of the great ſeal in the reign of William III. It afterwards belonged to Mr. Furneſe, and was bought by the late Princeſs Amelia of his executors, and ſince her death ſold by public auction. It is ſituated between Acton and the great weſtern road, with the principal front to the latter. Though the external part ſhews ſome of the bold and ſimple graces of that great maſter, yet the apartments are by no means adequate to this idea. The hall and ſaloon are the moſt magnificent rooms; the latter, a double cube of 25 feet, and ſuperbly furniſhed. The reſt are very inferior; not ſufficiently large, nor well adapted for a place of ſtate, nor convenient enough for private comforts. From the portico, which is grand and elevated, but too large, engroſſing moſt of the front, the proſpect is beautiful, and the adjacent grounds, are well adorned and modernized.

Betwixt this and the neatly formed village of Ealing, is another noble houſe belonging to the duke of Argyle, but the ſituation is too flat, and the whole too much concealed to attract much notice.

About two miles farther we deviated a ſmall diſtance to the left, to ſee the magnificent ſtructure of Oſterley-houſe, built in a park by Sir Thomas Greſham. Though Sir Thomas had purchaſed very large eſtates in ſeveral counties of England, yet he thought a country ſeat near London, to which he might retire from buſineſs, and the hurry of the city, as often as he pleaſed, would be very convenient. With this view he bought this place, and here he built a very large and ſplendid ſeat, at which he ſumptuouſly entertained Queen Elizabeth, about 1577. Her majeſty found fault with the court of this houſe, as too great, affirming that it would appear more handſome if divided with a wall in the middle; upon which Sir Thomas, in the night time ſends for workmen to London, (money commands all things) who ſo ſpeedily and ſilently applyed their buſineſs, that the next morning diſcovered the court double, which was only ſingle the night before. It is queſtionable whether the queen next day was more contented with the conformity to her fancy, or more pleaſed with the ſurprize and ſudden performance thereof; whilſt her courtiers diſported themſelves with their ſeveral expreſſions; ſome avowing

avowing it was no wonder he could ſo ſoon "change a building," who could "build a change;" others (reflecting upon ſome known differences in this knight's family) affirmed that a houſe is eaſier divided than united.* This ſeat is thus deſcribed by Norden: "Oſterley, or Oyſterley, the houſe now of the ladie Greſham's; a faire and ſtately building of bricke, erected by Sir Thomas Greſham, knt. citizen and merchant-adventurer of London, and finiſhed about 1577. It ſtandeth in a parke by him alſo impaled, well wooded, and garniſhed with manie faire ponds, which afforded not only fiſhe and fowle, as ſwanes and other water fowle, but alſo great uſe for milles, as paper-milles, oyle-milles, and corne-milles, all which are now decayed (a corne-mille excepted.) In the ſame parke was a very faire heronrie, for the increaſe and preſervation whereof, ſundry allurements were deviſed and ſet up, fallen to ruine." "Sir Thomas was ſo good a manager, that he knew how to make the beſt uſe of his pleaſures, and even to render them profitable, as appears by the mills erected by him in this park. But no ſooner was he gone, than this fine ſeat began to fall to decay, which has paſſed through ſeveral hands†, ſince his time, and is now in the poſſeſſion of Sir Francis Child, alderman of London, and member of Middleſex." Thus far have we its former ſtate, from Ward's life of Greſham, p. 17.

Let us now view its preſent condition in the poſſeſſion of Mrs. Child, widow of Mr. Child, an eminent banker in London, deſcended from Sir Francis. The park is near five miles round, well watered and planted, but too much upon a flat; deer are pretty numerous, and on one ſide is a moſt elegant menagerie, with a choice and large collection of birds. The houſe ſtands nearly in the centre, is built in the form of an half H, with an immenſe portico in front, through which you enter, by ſteps, to the court leading to the hall. This room is the grand entrance, it meaſures 63 feet long, and is otherwiſe proportionable; the apartments are moſtly large and convenient, and made elegant by the taſte of Mr. Adam, the architect, and Zucchi, the painter, who was firſt employed here on his arrival into England; he has ſince diſtributed the graces of his pencil in many parts of the kingdom, particularly in the noble houſe of Mr. Laſcelles, at Harewood, in Yorkſhire. The collection of paintings here are the admiration of moſt viſitors, and contain ſome of the fineſt ſtrokes of many excellent maſters. On the ceiling of the ſtair-caſe, is the apotheoſis of William, prince of Orange, who was aſſaſſinated at Delft, by Ballages Gerrard, 1584; painted by Rubens. The breakfaſt-room, good common ſize, unadorned, except by ſome tolerable pictures. The library is very handſome, 33 feet by 25. Dining-room is 36 by 24; here the exertions of Zucchi, &c. are beautifully conſpicuous. The gallery is one of the nobleſt private rooms I ever ſaw. Its dimenſions, 136 feet by 27, and elegantly furniſhed, but more particularly with thoſe enchanting ſubjects of contemplation, which uſually adorn ſuch noble walls; amongſt which I had time to remark, with the aſſiſtance of a catalogue, two full-ſized pieces, at the extremities of the room, of Charles I. on horſeback, with the duke de Pernon holding his helmet, by Vandyke; the other, Villiers, duke of Buckingham, by Rubens. A charming landſcape of gipſies dreſſing their dinner, by Salvator Roſa; morning and evening, which diſplay all that rich and ſoft colouring of their admirable painter, Claud Lorrain; alſo two others of the ſame ſize, with the Angel and Tobit; Apollo and the Sybil, by S. Roſa; two more fine landſcapes, by Gaſpar Pouſſin; Lord Strafford, by Vandyke; Cain killing Abel, by Late; Jonas and the Whale, S. Roſa; Conſtantine's arch, with figures and cattle, by Viviano and

* Fuller's Worthies, Middleſex, 177.

† This was the ſeat of the famous Parliament-General, Sir William Waller.

Bombaccio;

Bombaccio; the lights and ſhades on the building are very clear and beautiful. The drawing-room anſwers to the dining-parlour in ſize; here are two pieces, Jacob and Rachael, and Samuel anointing David, by Titian; Vandyke's head, by himſelf, thought to be an original. Beyond this are three ſquare rooms, called the French, Engliſh, and Italian; the firſt diſtinguiſhed by moſt exquiſite tapeſtry, of the richeſt French manufacture, interſperſed with ſeveral of Mr. Child's favourite birds; the ſecond by a magnificent ſtate-bed and furniture; the laſt by curious Italian paper. The views from the ſeveral windows are picturesque, and from Mrs. Child's elegant dreſſing-room, the proſpect towards Hampſtead is very fine.

From hence to Uxbridge the country is very flat and unpleaſant, nothing but the diſtant view of Harrow on the hill to attract the eye, which is an agreeable object for many miles; thoſe however who are fond of the buſineſs of agriculture, may ſhake off the general dulneſs by an attention to the nature and improvement of the ſoil, which is peculiarly rich. Heſton pariſh, adjoining to Oſterley, is deſcribed by Norden, (p. 15.) as "a moſt fertile place of wheate, yet not ſo much to be commended for the quantitie as the qualitie; for the wheat is moſt pure, accompted the pureſt in many ſhires; and therefore Queen Elizabeth hath the moſt part of her proviſion from that place for manchet for her highneſs's diet, as is reported."

In the neighbourhood of Hays, are found two kinds of ſoil: one very heavy, and the other light turnip-land. The former they uſe chiefly for wheat and beans; but ſow them in a courſe peculiar to themſelves; they fallow for wheat, and after that ſow beans; whereas in land ſtrong enough to yield thoſe crops, beans ſhould be the fallow, by means of a thorough good cleaning, and wheat ſucceed them; which is the practice in the richeſt parts of Eſſex. Very few oats or barley are ſown in theſe heavy tracts; in the lighter ones their method is, 1. turnips; 2. barley, or, 3. clover; 4. wheat; than which none can be better.*

Between Hillingdon and Uxbridge, on the right is a white houſe, pleaſingly ſituated, and well adorned with wood, the ground falling in gentle declivities around it. It lately belonged to Mrs. Talbot, aunt, I believe, of Lord Talbot, but is now inhabited by the marchioneſs of Rockingham.

Farther on the right, before we came to Uxbridge, we left Harefield, once famous for the reſidence of the counteſs of Derby, before whom Milton's Arcades was there preſented. Norden, as cited by Mr. Warton,† thus deſcribes it in his *Speculum Britanniæ* (about 1590.) "There Sir Edmund Anderſon, knt. lord chief juſtice of the Common Pleas, hath a faire houſe, ſtanding on the edge of the hill. The river Colne paſſing neere the ſame, thro' the pleaſant meddowes and ſweet paſtures, yealding both delight and profit." I viewed this houſe (adds Mr. Warton) a few years ago, when it was for the moſt part remaining in its original ſtate. Milton, when he wrote Arcades, was ſtill living with his father at Horton, near Colnbroke, in the ſame neighbourhood.‡

Uxbridge is a ſmall market town. In Leland's time it conſiſted of one long ſtreet, built of timber. The church is only a chapel of eaſe to Hillingdon, a proof it is not very ancient. In Camden's time it was full of inns; thoſe which it has at preſent are very indifferent, particularly, when we conſider its propinquity to London. It gives the title of earl, to lord Paget, whoſe anceſtors had a ſeat, called Drayton, in this

* Young's Six Weeks Tour, p. 81, 82.

† In his Edition of Milton's Juvenile Poems, p. 96.

‡ This lady Derby afterwards married lord chancellor Egerton, for whoſe ſon, John earl of Bridgewater, Milton wrote his Comus.

neighbourhood.

neighbourhood. We ſtopt to dine at the principal inn, the Crown, and afterwards entered the county of Bucks, purſuing the Oxford road about three miles.

Far on our left hand lay Stoke Pogeis, which anciently belonged to the family of Pogeis, whoſe heireſs in Edward IIId's time marrying lord Molines, he in the 5th of that king's reign, obtained a licence to make a caſtle of his manor-houſe here. From him it deſcended to the lords Hungerford, and from them to the Haſtings's, earls of Huntingdon. Edward Haſtings, created by Queen Mary, lord Loughborough, was buried in the chapel here of his own erection, and many others of the Molines's, Hungerfords, and Haſtings's, were buried in the church. This manſion ſeems afterwards to have belonged to lord chancellor Hatton. The mother of Mr. Gray, the poet, had a ſmall houſe in this pariſh, and here that incomparable genius ſpent many days of the earlier part of his life. And the manſion before mentioned was the ſcene of that beautiful poem of his, called the Long Story, which opens with the following excellent deſcription of this, and all other ſeats of that age.

In Britain's iſle no matter where,
An ancient pile of building ſtands,
The Huntingdons and Hattons there,
Employed the power of Fairy hands.

To raiſe the cieling's fretted height,
Each pannel in atchievements cloathing,
Rich windows that exclude the light,
And paſſages that lead to nothing.

Full oft within the ſpacious walls
When he had fifty winters o'er him,
My brave Lord keeper* led the brawls,
The ſeal and maces danc'd before him.

His buſhy beard, and ſhoe-ſtrings green,
His high-crown'd hat and ſatin doublet,
Mov'd the ſtout heart of England's Queen,
Tho' Pope and Spaniard could not trouble it.

Lady Cobham then reſided here. I cannot help here obſerving what ſacred ground we were now upon. Milton reſided long at Horton in this neighbourhood before mentioned. Waller lived at Beaconsfield, as we ſhall preſently have occaſion to notice. Pope long dwelt no great diſtance from hence, at Binfield in Windſor Foreſt, and Stoke-Pogeis was much frequented by the ſublime, and the pathetic Gray. I muſt here break out in the words of one of theſe authors.

"I ſeem thro' conſecrated walks to rove,
"I hear ſoft muſic die along the grove,
"Led by the ſound I roam from ſhade to ſhade,
"By godlike poets venerable made."‡

We now left the Oxford road, and took another through an agreeable valley and excellent road, on our way to Amerſham. About five miles beyond Uxbridge, at a diſtance on our left, we paſſed Bulſtrode-park, the paternal ſeat of the duke of Port-

* Hatton preferred by Queen Elizabeth for his graceful perſon, and fine dancing.
‡ Pope's Windſor Foreſt, verſe 265.

land. The park is extenſive, well planted, and varied with perpetual ſwells and ſlopes, though in the midſt of a flat country. This had formerly been the ſeat of a family of its own name, who had been of much conſideration in this county, ſince the reign of Edward IV. of which the heireſs was mother of Sir Bulſtrode Whitlocke, one of Cromwell's lords, a man well known, who after the reſtoration retiring to Chilton-park, in Wilts, lived there in great retirement, and died at that place July 28, 1675. This ſeat afterwards belonged to the infamous lord chancellor Jeffreys, by whoſe attainder at the revolution it fell to the crown, and thence came by grant to William, the firſt earl of Portland, who came over from Holland with William III. and died here 1709. Thence paſſing on through the ſame agreeable valley we left Beaconsfield ſtill further on the left, made immortal by the birth and reſidence of Waller the poet, whoſe family now continue there in opulence, and by the preſent habitation of the celebrated Edmund Burke, at Gregories, another houſe once belonging to the Wallers.

On our right we left Cheneys, formerly the ſeat of a family of that name, of very long continuance in this country, but afterwards the principal ſeat of the Ruſſels, earls of Bedford, when they firſt had footing in theſe parts, at the time they were raiſed to the peerage, and an immenſe eſtate, of church-lands, in that harveſt of fortunes, the diſſolution of monaſteries. It ſtill belongs to the family (who ſeem never to have been ſquanderers) though Woburne Abbey, in Bedfordſhire, is now their chief ſeat.

Amerſham is an ancient market-town, which ſent members to parliament, as early as the reign of Edward I. Leland, in Henry VIIIth's time, calls it pretty, and ſays, it then conſiſted of a ſtreet well built with timber, and had a market on Friday. It had belonged to Stafford, duke of Buckingham, and on his attainder fell to the king, and in this writer's time was granted to lord Ruſſel; the place cannot now boaſt either of buildings or of populouſneſs. We ſlept at the Griffin, the beſt houſe the place affords, but of indifferent accommodations. The next morning we continued up the ſame delightful valley, and paſſed Shardeloes, in this pariſh, the ſeat of Mr. Drake. This ſeat in 1431, belonged to Henry Brudenell, eſq. anceſtor to the earls of Cardigan, and duke of Montague, &c. This, and the manor of Raans, in this pariſh, they continued to poſſeſs for ſeveral generations, and were buried in a chapel appropriate to theſe manors, of Amerſham-church; particularly as Leland mentions, Edmund Brudenell, father of Sir Robert, chief juſtice of the Common Pleas, 1520, and Drew Brudenell, his elder brother. Sir Robert being a younger brother ſettled at Dean, in Northamptonſhire, the preſent ſeat of his deſcendant lord Brudenell. The Drakes have been ſettled at Shardeloes for about 150 years at leaſt*. The old ſeat was a noble one, and remarkable for its fine gardens. The preſent Mr. Drake has rebuilt it in a manner much admired, but it does not ſeem to make a great figure from the road. The park and grounds are beautiful; the gentle ſwells of rich verdure crowned with groups of charming foliage, and the lawn falling gradually to the water's ſide, form the moſt picturesque aſſemblage one can well conceive. The channel of this water, which is well formed by nature for the purpoſe, only wants properly cleanſing, to make the ſcene quite compleat. The borough of Amerſham belongs to Mr. Drake, who, and his eldeſt ſon, are the preſent members; the patronage of the rectory alſo belongs to him, which is very valuable. I had almoſt forgot to mention, that the parſonage-houſe appears advantageouſly on the hill above the town, the preſent incumbent doctor John

* Sir William Drake, of Shardeloes, was created a baronet July 17, 1641. The preſent family are collateral to him. Arms, Argt. a Wyvern Gules, ſame as thoſe of Aſh. Co. Devon.

Drake, the worthy patron's third ſon. About two miles onward on our right, we left Cheſham Boys, formerly the ſeat of the Cheneys, a very ancient family in this county, of whom William was created by Charles II. in 1681, viſcount Newhaven of Scotland. I think it is mentioned by lord Clarendon in his own life, that when Bennet, one of the famous cabal in Charles IId's reign was to be created a peer, he was heſitating what title to take, having no eſtates nor any ancient alliances, on the name of which to fix. At length he choſe the title of Cheney, as he thought it founded both pleaſing and ancient; however, before the patent was compleated, this matter came to the ear of Mr. Cheney of Bucks. He poſted to town, gained admittance to the peer elect, and remonſtrated with him in very warm terms, upon his intending to aſſume a title with which he had no connection, at a time that another was living who was the repreſentative of that name, and had ſome pretenſions to obtaining the title; at firſt he was treated with contempt, but Mr. Bennet ſoon diſcovered the conſequence, and the fair claims of the perſon whom he had thus treated, and then begged his pardon, gave up the title, and fixed upon Harlington, the name of a ſmall village where his father had lived, in Middleſex, only leaving out the H, for the ſake of a better ſound. The Cheneys are now extinct. Behind Cheſham is Latimers, formerly the fair ſeat of Sir Edwyn Sandys, of the Worceſterſhire family, who married the heireſs of lord Sandys of the Vine, in Hants; in conſequence of which his deſcendants ſucceeded to that title, it being a barony in fee, dormant ever ſince about 1700. It is now the ſeat of lord George Cavendiſh, brother to the duke of Devonſhire.

We continued ſtill in this pleaſing confined valley, whoſe hills are ſometimes crowned with extenſive woods, particularly of beech. The ſoil abounds with chalk, and all this country is called Chiltern, from the Saxon word chilt. Hence we paſſed through Great Miſſenden, where we ſaw the ruins of the abbey, (now only a farm-houſe), founded, as Camden ſays, by the Doillies, but according to others, by the Miſſendens, in 1293, or perhaps not till 1335. It has lately been bought by Mr. Oldham, the ironmonger, of Holborn.

About three miles on the left of this we had a view of Great Hampden, the ſeat of the Hampdens, a moſt ancient family, by ſome ſaid to be Saxon, and certainly a moſt extraordinary one. In the reign of Edward III. they were very opulent, though their fortune is reported then to have received a great blow—For

> "Tring, Wing, and Ivengo did go
> "For ſtriking the Black Prince a blow."

In the laſt century this family made a very conſpicuous figure, whether good or bad, I leave for others to diſcuſs. They ſeem to have been unfortunate. The patriot was killed by the burſting of a piſtol. His grandſon put an end to his own life. His ſon in the poſt of paymaſter, gamed with the public money in the South-Sea ſcheme, and loſt no leſs than 95,000*l.* which ſwallowed up all his eſtate, except 1,100*l. per annum*, which was ſettled. He died S. P. His brother ſucceeded, and dying, 1754, (the laſt of the male line of his family,) bequeathed his name and eſtate to the honourable Robert Trevor, afterwards lord Trevor, created viſcount Hampden, whoſe ſon, the preſent viſcount Hampden, was now down at this ſeat.

We next paſſed through Wendover, a ſmall mean market town, which, however, ſends two members to parliament. Leland ſpeaks of it as a pretty town in his time. He ſeems, however, to be conſcious of its dirt, for he ſays, "there was a cauſey made to paſs on, elſe it would be tedious travelling thro' the low ſtiff clay." It conſiſts

moſtly now of mean cottages, ſupported by the manual induſtry of lace-making, the principal manufacture of this county. Lord Trevor is the lord of the manor, and Earl Verney chief owner. The hills here ſwell into mountains, and the ſmall coppices into large woods, inclining eaſtward into Bedfordſhire, and ſouth-weſt to Berkſhire and Hants. Under theſe hills, to the right, ſtands Haulton houſe, an old ſeat, lately belonging to the laſt Lord Le Deſpencer, and now to his brother Sir John Daſhwood King, Baronet.

We now deſcended into the rich vale of Aileſbury, an extenſive champain country, famous for fattening cattle, and not leſs ſo for fine arable. Aileſbury is a conſiderable market town, ſituated on an eminence, which overlooks the ſurrounding flat. In the time of the Saxons this was a ſtrong town, and a manor royal in that of William the Conqueror, who diſpoſed of ſome of the lands, under the ſingular tenure of finding him litter and ſtraw for his bed chamber, whenever he ſhould come that way, and to provide him three eels in winter, and green geeſe in ſummer. This place owes much to the munificence of Lord Chief Juſtice Baldwin, who not only erected ſeveral public buildings, but raiſed an excellent cauſey three miles in length, where the roads were deep and troubleſome. By the marriage with his daughter and coheir, in the time of Henry VIII. the manor came to the Packingtons. The market place has the appearance of an old quadrangle of indifferent buildings; but the town hall is an handſome modern ſtructure, where the aſſizes, and other buſineſs of the county, are held. The form of the church ſhews evident marks of antiquity, being built in the ſhape of a croſs, with a ſmall ſpire riſing out of a low tower. This town has the honour of giving title of Earl to Thomas Bruce Brudenell, created Viſcount Bruce of Tottenham, Wilts, April 17th, 1746, and Earl of Aileſbury, June 8th, 1776.

On the left of Aileſbury ſtands Eythrop, formerly belonging to the Dinhams, and from the reign of Queen Elizabeth, to the Dormers, Barons, and Earls of Caernarvon, from whoſe heireſs it came to the Stanhopes, and belonged to the late Sir William, brother to the laſt Earl of Cheſterfield. It belongs now, I believe, to the preſent Earl of Cheſterfield. Beyond this ſtands upper Winchendon, formerly the ſeat of the Goodwins, Knights, from whom by an heireſs it came to Philip Lord Wharton, whoſe ſon, Thomas Marquis of Wharton, a man well known in Queen Anne's reign, made it his chief reſidence, and adorned it with noble and magnificent buildings and gardens. I ſuppoſe it was ſold or forfeited by his extravagant ſon, the moſt excentric, and unacconntable, yet ſtrangely brilliant Philip, Duke of Wharton, whoſe character Pope has delineated, with ſuch a maſterly hand in his characters of men.

Near Aileſbury alſo lies Chilton, famous for giving birth to that great lawyer, Sir George Croke. This reverend judge was deſcended from an illuſtrious family called Le Blount, who, during the conteſts between the houſes of York and Lancaſter, taking the part of the latter, were forced to conceal themſeves under the name of Croke, till the acceſſion of Henry VII. which they never after dropped. His father, Sir John Croke, was the firſt high ſheriff appointed by Queen Elizabeth, after this county was divided from Bedfordſhire. The judge, who was his third ſon, was made judge of the Common Pleas 22d of James, and on the death of that learned judge, Sir John Doderidge, he was advanced to his ſeat on the King's bench, 4th of Charles. After having filled this office with much credit, and much honor many years, he made a very handſome petition to the King for his writ of eaſe, which his Majeſty granted in the moſt honorable manner. Soon after this, he made an holy retreat to his houſe at Waterſtoke, in Oxfordſhire; where in full aſſurance of Chriſt, he cheerfully reſigned up his ſoul to him who gave it, on the 5th of February, 1641, and was buried in the chancel of that

church, where an handſome monument and inſcription is erected to his memory. Near Chilton, is Wotton, the ſeat of the Grenvilles (now of Stowe) at leaſt from the time of Henry I.

Cloſe on our left from Aileſbury, we paſſed Quarendon, the ancient reſidence of the Lees, afterwards Earls of Lichfield, who took their ſecond title from hence. They had a park here, with fine orchards in Leland's time. As an inſtance of the fertility of this vale, it is affirmed, that not long ſince, the paſture of Beryfield, part of the eſtate of Lord Robert Lee, in the manor of Quarendon, let for 800*l.* a year; and that the lordſhip of Creſlow, conſiſting only of 100 acres, is let for the ſame. We proceeded forward through a dreary country and bad roads, leaving on our right, Wing, formerly a religious houſe, and then granted to the Dormers, one of thoſe families who roſe by the diſſolution of religious houſes, though they have almoſt ever ſince continued papiſts. It came as Eythrop did, to Sir William Stanhope, who pulled down the ſeat here, which was built by Inigo Jones. Hence we arrived at Winſlow, which King Offa gave to the monaſtery of St. Alban's, in a council held at Verulam, 794.

From this place we paſſed on towards Buckingham, leaving on our left, Middle Clayton, an houſe which the preſent Earl Verney (of an ancient family in this county), built at an immenſe expence, there being a profuſion of coſtly carve work in it. Further on is Addington, once the ſeat of the Buſbys: and ſomeway on our right lay Whaddon Hall, the habitation, in early times of the Giffords, hereditary keepers of Whaddon chaſe; from whom it paſſed to the Pigots, and they ſold it to the Lords Grey of Wilton, who lived before at Blechley, near adjoining. The laſt Lord Grey forfeited it in the reign of James I. being one of Sir Walter Raleigh's ſuppoſed accomplices; it was then granted to the favourite Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, of whoſe ſon Dr. Willis bought it, and from him it deſcended to Browne Willis, the antiquarian. We now proceeded through the ſame unpleaſant country to Buckingham. This ſmall county town is ſituated partly low and partly on the ſide of an hill, and almoſt ſurrounded by the river Ouſe; but the church, which is a fine ſtone building, ſtands on a conſiderable eminence, ſo as to form an object from Stowe gardens. About ten years ago the old church fell in, and this modern fabrick was erected for 7000*l.* on the ſpot where originally ſtood the caſtle; for we read, that King Edward the Elder, about 918, fortified this town with a rampire and turrets on both ſides the river, againſt the incurſions of the Danes; and on a great mount was built a ſtrong caſtle, formerly in the poſſeſſion of Humphrey, Duke of Buckingham, but long ſince deſtroyed. Yet this place ſeems to have been inconſiderable at the conqueſt, as in the reign of Edward the Confeſſor, according to Dooms-day book, it paid but for one hide, and had 26 burgeſſes. A fire in 1725, deſtroyed great part of the town; but this misfortune was not the cauſe of another phœnix riſing from its aſhes; the ſtreets and buildings are ſtill irregular and bad. A handſome town hall has indeed been finiſhed about four years. The manufacture of lace is yet flouriſhing, as well as at Aileſbury, &c. but Newport is the principal ſeat of this art; which I imagined would have been much injured by the patent frame work, at Nottingham; ſtill the notable and induſtrious find a good ſubſiſtence by it in theſe parts.

From the Cobham Arms, where we had been well entertained, we proceeded to viſit Stowe, the noble ornament of this place, and county, moſtly indebted to the taſte and ſpirit of the great Lord Cobham, and afterwards to the late Earl Temple his nephew. Stowe was formerly part of the poſſeſſions of Oſeney Abbey, and belonged to the biſhop of that place, when Henry VIII. on the diſſolution, erected the abbey into a cathedral;

but that capricious monarch ſoon changing his mind, removed the foundation to Chriſt-church; and Stowe followed the fortune of the abbey, till Queen Elizabeth, having taken the eſtates into her hands, on a vacancy of the ſee of Oxford, granted this manor and eſtate in 1590, to John Temple, Eſquire*, a gentleman of a very ancient family, ſeated at Temple-hall, in Leiceſterſhire. A park of about 200 acres, was incloſed by his deſcendant, Sir Peter Temple; whoſe ſon, Sir Richard, after the reſtoration, rebuilt the manor houſe, and ſettled 50*l.* a year on the vicarage; which, in the hands of the abbots, had been very poorly endowed. This gentleman's ſon was created Baron Cobham, 1714, by George I. and in 1718, Viſcount Cobham, with a collateral remainder to his ſecond ſiſter Heſter, wife of Richard Grenville, Eſq. of Wotton, in this county. She, upon the death of Lord Cobham, S. P. 1749, ſucceeded to theſe titles, and was created Counteſs Temple a month after her brother's death. Hence this family of Grenville, which had been of ancient ſtanding at Wotton, ſucceeded to this manſion, eſtate and title. But this ſeems to have been hard upon Lord Cobham's eldeſt ſiſter Mary, who was cut off from her hopes at leaſt, if not her right, for having married, without conſent his Lordſhip's chaplain, Dr. Weſt, whoſe birth could be no diſgrace to ſuch an alliance, as he was a deſcendant of the noble family of Delawar. Nor was the iſſue of this match leſs conſpicuous by perſonal powers and accompliſhments, than by birth. Every body has heard of the able and the amiable poet, Gilbert Weſt, of whom Dr. Johnſon ſays, "that a ſtroke of the palſy, in 1755, brought to the grave one of the few poets, to whom the grave might be without its terrors."† Lord Cobham was the perſon who laid out the lawns, who planted the groves, and erected the buildings. He ſeems to have caſed over the houſe, which his father built, and to have added the corridores, and the wings, ſo as to form the North-Weſt, (which is now) the old front. The grounds were then laid out with that regularity, which was, at that time, wonderfully admired. The buildings were moſt of them ſeen together; and as art was the characteriſtic of the gardens of thoſe times, Stowe was then the delight of the age. Hence a prejudice has gone abroad, that it is formal and old faſhioned; but this is ill founded. Stowe has altered with the times. And theſe grounds have undergone the reforming hand of Browne, the great genius of modern gardening, who was firſt brought up in the ſervice of this family. Under his nurturing care the woods have grown (and are every day growing) to conceal and ſoften the buildings. And as to architecture, Wyatt, the genius of the preſent days, has added, at the expence of the late Earl Temple, a new front to the ſouth eaſt, with a ſuperb ſuite of apartments, in a ſtile of beauty and magnificence, that can ſcarcely be equalled in the kingdom.

Our approach to the large Corinthian arch, ſituated on an eminence about half a mile from the houſe, gave us a full view of the garden front, or new façade finiſhed by Wyatt. We could here only admire this majeſtic pile, and its verdant ſurrounding beauties without being able to inſpect them minutely. The garden gates were now opened to us, and we walked the whole extent, near 400 acres, amidſt groves and temples, and meandring ſtreams, that ſeemed like the viſionary enchantments created by the fancy of poets. "Though ſome of the buildings (ſays Walpole) particularly thoſe

* The Peerages ſay that Peter Temple, the father of this John, was the firſt who ſettled at Stowe, and this is aſſerted upon the picture of Peter Temple, as printed in the Guides; perhaps, he might leaſe it from the Crown. The account in the text is taken from Willis's Hiſtory of the Hundred of Buckingham, the beſt authority. Upon the death of Viſcount Cobham S. P. the title of Baronet went to a diſtant collateral branch, who now enjoy it.

† Admiral Weſt was another ſon, who married a daughter of Admiral Balchen. His widow and one of his ſons, a captain in the navy, and the widow and iſſue of another ſon, are now living in London.

of

of Vanbrugh and Gibbs, are far from beautiful, yet the rich landſcapes occaſioned by the multiplicity of temples and obeliſks, and the various pictures that preſent themſelves as we ſhift our ſituation, occaſion ſurprize and pleaſure, ſometimes recalling Albano's landſcapes to our mind, and oftener to our fancy the idolatrous, and luxurious vales of Daphne and Tempe. It is juſt to add, that the improvements made by lord Temple have profited of the preſent perfect ſtyle of architecture and gardening. The temple of Concord and Victory preſiding over ſo noble a valley, the great arch deſigned by Mr. T. Pitt, and a ſmaller in honour of Princeſs Amelia, diſcloſing a wonderfully beautiful perſpective over the Elyſian fields to the Palladian bridge, and up to the caſtle on the hill, are monuments of taſte, and ſcenes, that I much queſtion if Tempe or Daphne exhibited."

Having viewed the principal * objects and external beauties of this delightful place, in a round of between three and four hundred acres, we now approached the new front, and proceeded to inſpect its internal grandeur and decorations. A flight of 31 ſteps, deſigned in a maſterly manner, leads up to the grand portico of ſix Corinthian pillars, the pediment is plain and handſome, and the whole of the centre building of exquiſite workmanſhip, wrought with various medallions and effigies. The pavillions too are no leſs conſpicuous in beauty and ornament. In the receſſes of the Loggia, we obſerved two very fine antiques, a Cybele and a Juno in white marble, the drapery exceedingly beautiful. We now entered the ſaloon, a moſt elegant oval, lighted by a central dome. Its dimenſions are 60 by 43, and 56. The ceiling is divided into a multiplicity of highly decorated compartments. The cornice is of the Doric order; above is a magnificent alto-relievo, deſigned and executed by Signior Valdrè, an artiſt brought here by the Marquis. The cornice is ſupported by 16 columns in Scaiola, repreſenting Sicilian jaſper, by Signor Bartoli, the luſtre of which appears at preſent ſuperior to real marble. The pavement is of fine Maſſa Carrara marble, cut in four feet ſquares. This noble room is intended to be illuminated with ſixteen magnificent cryſtal lights, &c. which when quite complete will be moſt ſuperb. The hall deſigned and painted by Kent, is in the old part, and the grand entrance of the north-weſt front. Its dimenſions are 36 by 22 and 26. The ceiling is adorned with a curious allegorical painting, in alluſion to King William's gift of a regiment to Lord Cobham, at his entrance into the army. The other principal ornaments round the walls are eight antique marble buſts. On each ſide the Hall are old apartments of dreſſing and bed rooms, full of pictures, but not now ſhewn. Theſe apartments lead to the circular Corridores, each of 27 Ionic columns, &c. We next viſited the chapel, which is ſmall and inadequate to ſo noble a place. The cedar wainſtcoat, and a copy of the Holy Lamb, by Rubens, are the only things worth mentioning. Adjacent to this we ſaw the intended library, a room of conſiderable ſize, 45 by 25 and 20, at preſent little more than a ſhell, but when finiſhed, it no doubt will be worthy notice; from hence we were conducted to the Marchioneſs's dreſſing room, 32 by 26 and 19, neatly furniſhed with white damaſk, beſides a conſiderable collection of paintings by various maſters, ſome of which are undoubted originals, particularly the portraits of the Protector-Duke of Somerſet, and Lord Admiral Thomas Seymour, his brother, ſaid to be the only one extant. We find ſeveral of her Ladyſhip's own ad-

* I had carefully tranſcribed moſt of the inſcriptions that adorn theſe numerous buildings, with an intention to inſert them, particularly thoſe over the buſts on the Temple of Britiſh Worthies, as being well written and worth preſerving; but I concluded ſince that they are ſufficiently known from the Guides which have been publiſhed, and I alſo found more original matter afterwards crowd upon my pen, than one volume could eaſily contain.

mirable

mirable performances; that of Mrs. Siddons, in the character of the Tragic muſe ſupported by pity and horror, is very ſtriking; the original, by Sir Joſhua Reynolds, I ſaw in the royal exhibition, and think this a moſt excellent copy. On the frame is the following inſcription from Shakeſpear's Henry V.

> Oh! for a muſe of fire that would aſcend
> The brighteſt heaven of invention.

The Grenville room, 32 by 26 and 19, green damaſk, hung with a numerous collection of portraits of the Temple and Grenville families. Peter Temple, Anno 1560, John Temple, his ſon, founder of Stowe, Sir Thomas Temple, Bart. Heſter Sandys of Latimer, in Bucks, his wife, who from four ſons, and nine daughters, lived to ſee 700 deſcendants*. After a long ſeries, ſeveral of which are by Cornelius Janſen, we come to Sir Richard, father of lord Cobham; lord Viſcount Cobham, by Vanloo; Mary, ſiſter to lord Cobham, wife to Dr. Weſt, and afterwards of Sir James Langham; the portraits of Richard Grenville and his wife Heſter, the latter, by Sir Godfrey Kneller; Richard, Earl Temple; right honourable George Grenville, ſecond ſon, who was father to the Marquis of Buckingham; the honourable Thomas Grenville, captain of the Defiance, 64 guns, who was killed in defence of his country, May 3d, 1747.

The billiard room, 29 and 26, and 19, hung with fine tapeſtry from drawings of Teniers. Here are a few portraits; the principal one of the Marquis de Vieuville, ambaſſador to Charles I. by Vandyke. A table of Giallo Antique. Chimney piece of Scaiola, made at Rome. Adjacent to this is an excellent dining room, 42 by 25, and 19. The paintings, not numerous, are Chriſt riſing from the tomb, by Tintoretto; a very fine piece of Sampſon in the priſon at Gaza, but this not certain, ſome call it an Italian ſtory, by Rembrandt; four converſation pieces, by Franceſco Cippo; a view of the Tiber above Rome, unknown; a curious marble cheſt found on the road to Tivoli, and brought from Rome by the Marquis. Next, a drawing room, 31 by 25 and 19, beautiful tapeſtry of Dutch deſigns, from Teniers. Over the chimney, a curious head of St. Peter in moſaic, finiſhed ſo deceitfully, that the beſt judges can ſcarce tell how it is wrought; ſome believe it paint, others, tapeſtry, &c. The muſic room, very magnificent, 50 by 32 and 22. At each end are Scaiola pillars; a profuſion of gilt, and other ornaments executed by Signor Valdre, with infinite taſte and genius. The general idea of his pencil on the walls, is taken from the Loggia of Raphael at Rome. The ceiling repreſents, in beautiful colours, the dance of the Hours, the Seaſons, and Aurora round the Sun, which forms the centre; Night retiring in her gloomy mantle under a cloud. The chimney piece is Roman; the tables of fine Verde Antique. The effect of the whole is uncommonly ſtriking and ſuperb. We now paſſed through the ſaloon to the ſtate apartments. The drawing room of the ſame dimenſions as the laſt deſcribed. Furniture orange damaſk. Among the principal paintings are; Hagar and Iſhmael, by Pietro de Cortona; the Prodigal Son, by Guercino; Moſes burying the Egyptian, by Pouſſin; two landſcapes, by the ſame; the burial of Chriſt, by Baſſan; a fine landſcape, by Teniers; a knight of the Bath, by Vandyke; Holy Family, by Rubens; and an admirable picture of Venus, by Titian; which was brought from the collection of Gavin Hamilton, at Rome. The Italian chimney-piece, glaſſes, and other furniture and ornaments, are rich and beautiful. The ſtate gallery, 70 by 25 and 22, diſplays an equal ſhare of magnificence and ſplendor; chimney pieces of

* Fuller's Worthies.

Sienna

Sienna marble; two fine marble tables of Nero Antique, the ceiling much gilt and painted; and the walls hung with curious tapeſtry, repreſenting the Triumphs of Ceres, Bacchus, Venus, Mars, and Diana. Here are alſo four emblematical paintings in Clare-obſcure. The chairs, window-curtains, &c. are of blue ſilk damaſk. The ſtate dreſſing room contains a good portrait of the late field Marſhal, Viſcount Cobham, by Sir Godfrey Kneller; two fine pictures of a Burgo-maſter and his wife, Van-horſt; and a head unknown, by C. Janſen. The ſtate bed room, is 50 by 35 and 18, hung with crimſon damaſk, and richly gilt and carved. The cloſets are highly ornamented and contain, amongſt other pictures, a St. Francis, by Corregio; offering of the Magi, by Paul Veroneſe; a candle light piece, by Schalken; and a valuable picture of La Belle Ferroniere, miſtreſs to Francis I. of France, by Leonardi da Vinci.

From hence we proceeded through Middleton Stoney in our way to Woodſtock. The country hereabouts is very unintereſting, and the roads intolerably bad. About four miles from Middleton, we ſaw on our left a handſome built houſe, encircled in fine groves, the ſeat of Mr. Farmer, and called Terſmore. From this ſmall place where we dined, the evening grew dark and the objects around became obſcured, however we had time to obſerve about four miles beyond Middleton, the ſeat and park of Lord Jerſey, and three miles farther, on our left Kirtlington-houſe, ſituated in an extenſive park, the ſeat of Sir Henry Watkin Daſhwood, Bart. From hence we found the road very intricate, and after many difficulties, gladly arrived at the Bear Inn, Woodſtock. This ſmall town has a neat church, newly finiſhed with an elegant ſtone tower; the houſes are moſtly of the ſame materials, and inns excellent. The inhabitants are much employed in the glove and ſteel buſineſs, the latter of which is here brought to the higheſt perfection, by a brilliancy of poliſh peculiar to this place, which owes its original to an ingenious watch-maker, who firſt eſtabliſhed it here about ſeventy years ago. Woodſtock park ſeems to have been a royal ſeat, ever ſince the days of King Alfred, who is ſaid to have tranſlated Boethius de Conſolatione Philoſophiæ here. King Etheldred held an aſſembly of the ſtates, and enacted ſeveral laws here. Henry I. was fond of this palace, to which he made additions, and encloſed the park, ſaid to have been the firſt in England with a ſtone wall. But Doomſday book proves parks to have exiſted at the time of its compilation. It is probable therefore this was the firſt time, ſuch a mode of encloſure was uſed. Henry II. had his chief reſidence here, and built his miſtreſs, the fair Roſamond, an houſe in the park, and to ſecure her from the jealouſy of his Queen, encompaſſed it with a labyrinth ſo intricate, that none might find her, * except ſuch as had received the clue from her. Yet even in Camden's time there were no remains of the labyrinth. At this palace Edmund, ſecond ſon of Edward I. (afterwards Earl of Kent). and Thomas 3d ſon of Edward III. (created duke of Glouceſter) were both born, and both were thence ſurnamed of Woodſtock. Here the Princeſs Elizabeth, afterwards Queen, was ſome time kept a priſoner, and not in the beſt apartments. She was brought from the tower hither under the conduct of Sir Henry Bedingfield. As ſhe paſſed, the people rejoiced and the bells rung; but this ſo diſpleaſed her keeper, that he put the ringers in the ſtocks. This raiſed ſuch ſuſpicions in the Princeſs, that ſhe ſaid to her

* Yet this retreat is ſaid not to have availed her. The Queen diſcovered it and uſed her ſo harſhly, ſhe did not long ſurvive it. She had a fine tomb at Godſtow, a village near Oxford, before the diſſolution of that Nunnery; with this inſcription.

Hâc jacet in tumbâ roſa mundi, non roſa munda,
Non redolet, ſed olet, quæ redolere ſolet.—

friends,

friends, "As a ſheep to the ſlaughter, ſo am I led." She was kept under a guard of ſoldiers night and day; and a fire happening between the floor of her chamber, and the ceiling of the room below, (ſuſpected purpoſely) ſhe had infallibly periſhed, had not ſomebody pulled up the boards and quenched the flames. Here one day looking penſively through her priſon-window, ſhe obſerved a maid in the park milking a cow, and merrily ſinging over her pail, whereupon ſhe exclaimed, "that liberty and fearleſsneſs were more valuable than all the greatneſs in the world, and wiſhed that ſhe were rather that milk-maid than a Princeſs." From henceforth this palace continued in the crown, and Fuller in his Worthies (publiſhed ſince the reſtoration) calls it a fair building. However it was then in its wane, and by a print of it in Queen Elizabeth's progreſſes from a drawing in the beginning of this century, it appears there were at that time but inconſiderable remains. Afterwards Queen Anne, with the concurrence of Parliament, granted all the intereſt of the crown in the honor and manor of Woodſtock, and hundred of Wotton to John, Duke of Marlborough and his heirs, as a reward of his eminent and unparalleled ſervices in gaining, by his courage and conduct, divers victories over the French and Bavarian army at Shellenberge, and other places; but more eſpecially at Blenheim, by which the Frontiers of Holland were ſecured, and England and the Empire reſcued from immediate ruin.

The new palace of Blenheim, which is not only the boaſt and ornament of this place, but the whole kingdom at large, is a vaſt and magnificent pile, raiſed at the public expenditure of 700,000l. You enter the park through a ſpacious Corinthian arch, at about 100 yards from which is the moſt beautiful view of the whole; the heavineſs of the buildings is here greatly diminiſhed by a ſide view, and the immenſe expanſe of water, Rialto Bridge, its deeply ſwelling banks, park, &c. are ſeen in all poſſible variety of order, as the genius of the immortal Brown could beſt dictate. Vanbrugh was the architect, whoſe buildings are in general ponderouſly heavy, and by ſome eſteemed monuments of the vileſt taſte. However this may be critically juſt, we cannot but obſerve this princely fabric with ſublime veneration. The front is about 348 feet in extent, and highly ornamented. The common entrance at the eaſt gate, over which is a reſervoir of 500 hogſheads of water to ſupply the houſe, led us into the firſt quadrangle of offices; from whence we proceeded into the area, and through the ſuperb portico to the hall; this moſt magnificent room is 67 feet high, 60 long, and of a proportionable breadth. The ceiling is painted by Sir James Thornhill, and repreſents victory crowning the great Duke, and pointing to the battle of Blenheim. Saloon is 60 high, by about 50 and 40; here is a great diſplay of magnificence, the lower part lined with marble, the walls depicted by La Guerre, repreſenting different nations in their various habits. The ceiling he has adorned with another emblematic compliment to the noble Duke. Right of the ſaloon, is the ſtate drawing room, excellent ſize, and hung with tapeſtry, repreſenting ſome of the Duke's battles. Principal paintings; the adoration of the Shepherds, and the offering of the Magi, by Lucca Giordano; a Madona and child, and holy family, by Nic. Pouſſin: alſo a maſterly picture, by Rubens, of Meleager and Atlanta; a portrait of the Ducheſs, by Romney. Another drawing room, with more fine tapeſtry of the Duke's march to, and ſiege of, Bocatoch. Three old paintings by Genoeſe, &c. and a portrait of the preſent Duke, by Romney. State bed-chamber; over the doors, two pieces of ſtill-life, by Malteze; a portrait of Edward 6th, by Holbein; but the moſt capital, is Seneca bleeding to death, by Lucca Giordano; this is much leſs, and the figures not ſo numerous, or fine as that at Burleigh. After paſſing this inferior ſuite of apartments, we were next ſuddenly ſurprized with the moſt magnificent library, 183 feet by 32 and 40; this was originally a gallery for paintings, and ſtill contains many good por-

traits, moſtly of the family; the marble workmanſhip is highly finiſhed, and the ſtuccoed ceiling of the richeſt deſigns. At one end is a ſuperb ſtatue of Queen Anne, by Ryſbrack. The late Duke furniſhed it with lord Sunderland, his father's noble collection of books, which conſiſts of 24,000 volumes, allowed to be the beſt private collection in England. From theſe windows you have a charming proſpect of the winding ſwells to the water, and of the groves on the oppoſite hill. Hence we were conducted to the chapel in one of the wings, which is very handſome, ſpacious, and lofty. The monument to the memory of the old Duke and Ducheſs, is a moſt ſuperb piece of ſculpture, by Ryſbrack; they are repreſented with their two ſons who died young, as ſupported by Fame and Hiſtory. The altar piece is our Saviour taken from the croſs, by Jordaens of Antwerp. Returning to the ſaloon, we next entered the dining room, of moderate dimenſions; the principal paintings are a capital landſcape, by Claud Lorrain; Lot and his two daughters, Venus and Adonis, both preſents from the Emperor, by Rubens; a capital piece of cattle and figures, by Caſtiglione; portrait of Queen Anne, whilſt Princeſs of Denmark, by Sir Godfrey Kneller; a group of the Duke and Ducheſs, and children, by Sir Joſhua Reynolds. Winter drawing room; Goblins tapeſtry repreſenting the Cardinal Virtues. An excellent portrait of Mary, Ducheſs of Richmond, by Vandyke; lord Strafford and his ſecretary, by the ſame; this is ſimilar to one I have ſeen at Wentworth houſe in Yorkſhire, but infinitely inferior, it cannot ſurely be diſputed which is the original. Mr. Walpole eſteems that the *chef d'œuvre* of Vandyke; and ſays, "I can forgive him any inſipid portraits of perhaps inſipid people, when he ſhowed himſelf capable of conceiving and tranſmitting the idea of the greateſt man of the age." Two of King Charles's beauties, Mrs. Killigrew and Morton, by ditto. Blue dreſſing room: this contains a conſiderable collection of good paintings. The principal in the upper row, Iſaac bleſſing Jacob, and the woman taken in adultery, by Rembrandt; Catherine de Medicis, by Rubens; Time clipping Cupid's wings, by Vandyke; our Saviour and St. John, by Carlo Dolce; an Aſtronomer and his family, by Dobſon; portrait of William, Marquis of Blandford, by Sir Godfrey Kneller. Under row: our Saviour and the Virgin in the clouds, and an holy family, by Hannibal and Ludovico Carracoi; a Dutch family, by Oſtade; two landſcapes, by Gaſpar * Pouſſin; two more by Vander Neer and Woovermans; Dorothy Counteſs of Sunderland, by Vandyke. Summer drawing room, or grand cabinet, richly decorated with pictures. Here are repoſited the greateſt efforts of the pencil of Rubens. The Roman charity; the offering of the Magi; the flight into Egypt; Andromeda chained to the rock; Lot's departure out of Sodom; the portrait of Paracelſus, and his own head &c. &c.; a fine Magdalen, by Carlo Dolce; a holy family, by Ludovico Carracci; our Saviour bleſſing the children, eſteemed capital, by Vandyke; Pope Gregory, and a female Martyr holding a palm branch, by Titian; Raphael's miſtreſs, Dorothea, by himſelf.

Thus gratified with inſpecting this internal magnificence, we departed without being able to ſee much of the external beauties of the park and pleaſure grounds; which in fine weather afford infinite pleaſure, but a torrent of ſhowers deprived us of this further enjoyment. The former is 11 miles round, and contains 2,500 acres, with 2000 head of deer; the water of 250 acres, and its fine ſwelling banks were diſpoſed by the great

* "The Ducheſs of Marlborough gave any price for his pictures; they are the firſt ornaments of Blenheim, but have ſuffered by neglect, there are ſixteen pieces by this maſter, the beſt are his own portrait, with his wife and child, the offering of the Magi, and the Roman charity."†

Walpole's Anecdotes of Painters, vol. 2d. p. 144.†

Mr. Browne. The ſpan of the arch of the Rialto bridge is 101 feet, but this extenſive appearance is much obſcured by the fullneſs of the water. On the vaſt obeliſk, which is 130 feet high, the grant of the crown, and ſervices of the Duke, are fully diſplayed by a long inſcription written by Dr. Hare, who had been his Grace's chaplain, and was afterwards Biſhop of Chicheſter.

Woodſtock is among the places which contend for the honor of the birth of Chaucer. Of his reſidence here, in a ſquare ſtone houſe, near the park gate, there is no doubt. This great genius, the father of Engliſh poetry, was born (moſt probably of honorable parents, though this is not certain) in 1328, 2. of Edward III. He was educated both at Cambridge and Oxford, and then ſtudied the law in the middle temple, thence he went to court, and became the King's Page, and was taken under the patronage of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaſter, whoſe intereſt he never after forſook. Indeed a cloſer tie afterwards took place; he married about 1360 Philippa, ſiſter of Catherine Swinford, firſt the miſtreſs and afterwards the wife of his patron; and the anceſtreſs from whom Henry VII. derived his title to the crown. During the greater part of his life he enjoyed many rich and honorable employments, and his income is ſaid to have been at one time 1000l. *per annum.* a large eſtate in thoſe days. He reſided much, particularly while the court was here, at this ſpot. When diſengaged from public buſineſs his time was entirely ſpent in ſtudying and walking. The park here was the ſcene of his moſt favorite wanderings, and many of the rural deſcriptions in his poems are taken from hence.* In the poem called the Cuckowe † and Nightingale, the deſcription of the morning walk is exactly what may be traced from his houſe, through part of the park, and down by the brook into the vale under Blenheim houſe, as certainly as we may aſſert that Maples inſtead of Phyllereas were the ornaments round the bower, which place he likewiſe deſcribes in his dream, as a white caſtle ſtanding upon an hill, the ſcene in that poem being laid in Woodſtock park. Thus has the country hereabouts become conſecrated in his poems, and to all who feel the genuine force of poetry, a claſſick ground. About two years before him, died his kind patron the Duke of Lancaſter, and this ſo deeply affected him, that he could no longer bear this place, the ſcene of his former happineſs, but retired to Dunnington caſtle § by Newbury, in Berkſhire; in the ſolitude of which ſweet retreat he indulged his contemplations, till October 25, 1400; when, at the age of 72, he departed quietly to his grave. Sir Thomas Chaucer, Knt. his ſon and heir, was Speaker of the Houſe of Commons in the reign of Henry IV. and in many other honourable offices, and left a daughter, and heir Alice, who carried the caſtle of Dunnington, Ewelme Palace (by Benſon) in this county, and other large eſtates to William De la Pole, Earl, and afterwards Duke of Suffolk, whoſe ſon, by mixing with the blood royal, was the real author of the deſtruction of the family in the perſon of the grandſon, beheaded by Henry VIII. 1513. The eſtates were forfeited to the Crown. Ewelme became a palace to our Kings. Moſt of the reſt were granted to Charles Brandon, created Duke of Suffolk.

* See Chaucer's Life in the Biographia, and other books.

† Ver. 51. 85,

§ Dunnington Caſtle lies half a mile to the right of Spinhamland. In the park was an old oak, called Chaucer's oak, under which he is ſaid to have compoſed many of his poems. Here afterwards the gallant Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk, (the favorite of Henry VIII. who married that haughty monarch's youngeſt ſiſter,) much reſided. In the rebellion it was a garriſon for Charles I. under the valiant Sir John Boys. The King lay here one night. At preſent there is remaining only a battered gateway with two towers, and ſome ſmall part of the ſcattered walls, choked with brambles, and overrun with ivy.

In the evening we proceeded to Oxford, that ſacred ſeat of the Muſes; the antiquity and particulars of which I ſhall not here pretend to deſcribe; the two Univerſities are places ſo well known, and ſo full of matter for contemplation and deſcription, that nothing leſs than a ſeparate work can give an account adequate to their reſpective merits. I ſhall therefore paſs this place over in ſilent veneration, and only inſert a few common obſervations on recent improvements in that noble city, and its neighbouring beauties. Beſides the wonderful improvements that have been made, within a few years, by widening the ſtreets, paving, &c. the new county goal does great credit to the ſpirit of the place, and when finiſhed will be one of the ſtrongeſt and beſt in the kingdom. Its ſituation is adjacent to the old caſtle, and encompaſſed by a maſſy ſtone wall, which we enter at a large tower and gate-way, over which is to be the platform for executions. In the centre of this ſpacious area, ſtands the governor's houſe, whence he can overlook the whole of the buildings under his care. The principal one for felons is divided into 60 cells, eight feet by ſeven, as ſtrong as iron and ſtone can make them. The two leſſer bridewells contain 20 each, and are almoſt finiſhed. The old caſtle is to remain as it was, ſo that the whole group which is of that ſtyle of architecture, will have a noble appearance. There is alſo a city priſon now building upon the ſame plan.

As Nuneham, the ſeat of the earl of Harcourt, is a place ſo generally famed, we could not omit viſiting it. This eſtate formerly belonged to the Courtnays of Devonſhire, and is called to this day Nuneham Courtnay. After paſſing through ſeveral hands, it was ſold in Oliver Cromwell's time, to John Robinſon, of London, merchant, (anceſtor to Sir George Robinſon, bart.) from whoſe family it came by an heireſs to David Earl of Wemys; of whom it was purchaſed in 1710, by Simon, firſt lord Harcourt, lord high chancellor of England. He was ſon and heir of Sir Philip Harcourt, knt. (member for Oxfordſhire, 1681) ſeated at Stanton Harcourt in this county, (a manſion now ſold, but ſtill the burial place of the family) where his anceſtors had reſided ever ſince they married the heireſs of Richard de Camville, in the reign of Richard I. who brought them this ſeat. They have been very famous here; one of them a knight of the garter; have married nobly; and have never been beneath the degree of knighthood.* The preſent houſe at Nuneham was built by the late earl. It is ſituated about ſix miles from Oxford, and half a one from the Henley road, on the ſide of a rich hill, and encompaſſed with an extenſive park well wooded, the ſoftly flowing Iſis meandring at a proper diſtance in the meadows below. A ſweeter ſituation could ſcarce be found for ſuch a piece of architecture, nor a ſpot ſo much endowed by nature, or as well laid out by Brown; "here are ſcenes worthy of the bold pencil of Rubens, or to be ſubjects for the tranquil ſunſhines of Claud Lorrain."† The common approach gives an idea of nothing more than a ſmall plain gentleman's ſeat, and the inſpection of the firſt apartments confirms this impreſſion, but we were afterwards pleaſingly deceived. The furniture is moſtly elegant, and the rooms adorned with many capital paintings. Paſſing through the hall, which is ſtrongly arched as a ſecurity againſt fire, in which are ſome antique ſtatues, we aſcended the circular geometrical ſtair-caſe, and entered a ſmall room called the ſaloon, in which are ſeveral good paintings, Suſanna and the elders, by Hannibal Carracci; the Nativity, by Pietro da Pietri; ſeveral portraits, by Vandyke; two Beggar Boys, by Murillio. Anti-chamber, ſmall, but ornamented with tolerable pictures. From hence, by a narrow circular

* The mother of lord chancellor Harcourt was Anne, daughter of Sir William Waller (the parliament general) of Oſterley park, before deſcribed.

† Walpole's Anecdotes of Painters, vol. 2d. p. 145.

paſſage

paſſage to the library, which is adorned in a pleaſing ſtyle with heads of the poets, &c. Rowe and Pope, by Kneller; Philips, by Ryley; Prior, by old Dahl; Shakeſpear, Rouſſeau, Beaumont, Addiſon, Maſon, Sir Walter Raleigh, Horace Walpole, Sir Iſaac Newton, Mrs. Pritchard, Mrs. Siddons, &c. Dining-room, very handſome; its dimenſions 33 by 24 and 18. Here are ſome excellent paintings; the principal, Ulyſſes and Nauſica, by Salvator Roſa; a large landſcape with figures and cattle, very beautiful, by Cuyp; four ruins of Rome, by Parolo Panini; dead game and dogs, by Snyders; two fruit pieces, by Michael Angelo Campidoglio; landſcapes by G. Pouſſin and Ruyſdaal, Octagon drawing-room, 30 by 24 and 18, and ſuperbly furniſhed and gilt, &c. with no inconſiderable ſhare of pictures; two Madonas, by Guido and Barrocci, both eſteemed beautiful; Chriſt crowned with thorns, by Veroneſe; St. John preaching in the wilderneſs, by Albano; Moſes ſweetning the waters of Meribah, highly coloured, by Nicolo Pouſſin; landſcape by Gaſpar Pouſſin, &c. Great drawing-room, 49 by 24 and 18, St. Margaret, whole length, and highly preſerved, by Titian; from the collection of Charles I. Four noble landſcapes, the ſubject hunting, the boar, Italian Banditti, Diana and nymphs, and other figures, (ſome of them by Teniers,) by Van Artois; two leſſer beautiful ones, by Gaſpar Pouſſin, and figures by Nicolo; a charming Cuyp; a moon-light on the water, very perfect, by Vander Neer; a landſcape by Claud Lorrain; a beautiful landſcape, a cart overturning in a rocky country, by moonlight, by Rubens; this is well known by Bolſwaert's prints;* An entertainment on the Texel with Engliſh and Dutch yatchts, an admired Vandervelde, leſſer landſcapes, by Wootton, &c. Another circular paſſage led us to the ſtate bed-room, hung with velvet, and many valuable old family portraits; alſo the King and Queen, by Gainſborough. Two dreſſing rooms full of various paintings. Amongſt the reſt, a portrait of Giles Bruges, third lord Chandos (who died 1594), the dreſs remarkable, apparently Spaniſh, the cloke of black velvet, with ſilver ornaments.

We now walked to view the external beauties of the place, which muſt excite peculiar admiration in the mind of every beholder; the park is about ſix miles round, and the pleaſure grounds, including the garden, contain near 60 acres. Aſcending the hill towards the church, you have an exquiſite view to Abingdon, and other parts of Berkſhire. The grand ſweep of woods, and the river Iſis are charming features in this ſcene. Beyond the chapel, the proſpect breaks ſtill more enchantingly through a viſta to the north, up the Iſis to the ſtately towers of Oxford "boſomed high in tufted trees." Such was our view from the windows of the houſe, but here the fore-ground gives great grandeur and boldneſs. In front of this avenue ſtands the peculiarly formed church of fine ſtone, in imitation of a Roman temple; this was erected by a late lord, founder of the houſe, 1764. In front are ſix large pillars ſupporting a plain pediment, and from the top riſes a lofty dome. The inſide is extremely neat; over the pariſh door are names of thoſe who have gained the annual prize of merit, from an inſtitution made by his lordſhip ſeven years ago. This is determined by the votes of the pariſhioners in favour of the moſt ſober and honeſt candidate. A very laudable inſtitution, and worthy of univerſal imitation. Over the altar is a painting of the good Samaritan, by Maſon, the poet. In the garden is an excellent conſervatory, open in ſummer,

* "The nobleſt and largeſt landſcape of Rubens, is in the royal collection. It exhibits an almoſt bird's eye view of an extenſive country, with ſuch maſterly clearneſs and intelligence, as to contain in itſelf alone a ſchool for painters of landſcape."†

† Walpoles's Anecdotes, vol. 2d. p. 145 and 6.

and covered in the winter ſeaſon. On the margin of the walks are placed various buildings and buſts, inſcribed with verſes from many of our favourite poets, but too numerous to be inſerted in this deſcription. I ſhall only obſerve, in the words of Milton,

——————" Here univerſal Pan,
" Knit with the Graces, and the hours in dance,
" Leads on th' eternal ſpring."

Infinitely delighted with this excurſion, we returned by the village of Nuneham, which conſiſts of about twenty neat houſes, at equal diſtances on the road; theſe are divided into two ſeparate dwellings, ſo that forty families may here, by this liberal aſſiſtance of his lordſhip, enjoy the comforts of induſtry under a wholeſome roof, who otherwiſe might have been doomed to linger out their days in the filthy hut of poverty. As we approached the Univerſity, its towers and richly ſhaded groves again won our admiration and aſtoniſhment. From this road the effect of the whole is indiſputably the moſt ſtriking, and may challenge the univerſe to ſhew its equal.

" See! Oxford lifts her head ſublime,
" Majeſtic in the moſs of time;
" Nor wants there Græcia's better part,
" 'Mid the proud piles of ancient art;
" Nor decent Doric to diſpenſe
" New charms 'mid old magnificence;
" And here and there ſoft Corinth weaves
" Her dœdal coronet of leaves;
" While as with rival pride, her towers invade the ſky."*

Auguſt 31. After a night of much rain; we croſſed the river into Berkſhire, to viſit the adjacent market town of Abingdon. The intermediate hills are very beautiful and afford ſeveral pleaſing views. Thoſe noble ſons of the foreſt, the widely ſpreading oaks, form an agreeable ſhade of conſiderable length; at the further extremity, as we began to deſcend into the flat again, we ſaw, at a ſmall diſtance on our left, Radley, a conſiderable modern edifice, belonging to Sir James Stonehouſe. Leland mentions, there was a park there belonging to Abingdon Abbey, which was deſtroyed becauſe the ſcholars of Oxford much reſorted there to hunt. The ſame liberty of ſporting is ſtill taken by the Univerſity, to the great annoyance of the owner of this place. Beyond, acroſs the vale, lord Harcourt's ſweet place called to mind thoſe charming ſcenes of the preceding day. We now approached the principal object of our excurſion, and received a moſt terrible impreſſion at the entrance from this road; a narrow lane, unworthy the name of a ſtreet, made too almoſt impaſſable by the confines of dirt and water. The market-place, however, improved our idea of the town, though it has little more to boaſt than a ſpacious market-houſe, over which is a good hall for public buſineſs. This is certainly a building that may claim pre-eminence over thoſe of moſt towns of like ſize and conſequence, nay, ſo ſuperior is it to the general ſtructure of the place, that it ſeems as though brought there by miſtake. If we ſearch into the annals of antiquity, we ſhall find this town of much greater conſequence than at preſent, deriving its name and chief glory from its abbey, founded by one Hein or Eanus, a noble Saxon, nephew to Ciſſa, king of the Weſt Saxons, about 675. According to Leland, the abbey was firſt begun at Bagley wood, thoſe noble ſhades we deſcribed

* Warton's Ode.

about

about two miles from hence; but the foundations and the works (ſays he) there proſpered not; whereupon it was tranſlated to Seukeſham and there finiſhed chiefly at the coſts of King Ciſſa, who was himſelf afterwards buried there. And from this abbey being built it changed its name to Abingdon. In old times (continues Leland) many of the villages about Abingdon had but chapels of eaſe, and this abbey was their mother church, where they buried. Amongſt the reſt the famous Geoffery of Monmouth had his monument here. This abbey, which was one of the fineſt and richeſt in England, had not flouriſhed long, ere it was demoliſhed by the violent fury of the Danes. Yet it ſoon after recovered itſelf through the liberality of King Edgar, and afterwards by the induſtry of the Norman abbots it grew to ſuch magnificence, as to ſtand in competition with any in Britain. "It was in ancient times called Sheoverſham, a famous city, goodly to behold, full of riches, encompaſſed with very fruitful fields, green meadows, ſpacious paſtures, and flocks of cattle abounding with milk. Here the king kept his court; hither the people reſorted, while conſultations were depending about the greateſt and moſt weighty affairs of the kingdom." Two ſynods are ſuppoſed to have been held here, one in 742, and the other in 822. Leland ſays the rents of this abbey were almoſt 2,000l. a year. Though this town had its dependance for a long time on the abbey, yet ſince 1416, when King Henry V. built bridges over the Ouſe (as appears by a diſtich in a window of St. Helen's church there) and turned the high road hither, for a ſhorter cut; it became much frequented, having a mayor and corporation, &c. and much enriched itſelf by making great quantities of malt; as it ſtill does, ſending the chief in barges to London by the river. It gives title of earl to the right honourable Willoughby Bertie, which was firſt conferred upon his anceſtor James lord Norris of Rycote, 1682, 34th of Charles II.

September 1ſt, as before, cloudy and unſettled, but made ſoft and pleaſant by intervening ſunſhine. Being delayed beyond our expectation, at a time too when the Univerſity could afford little or no ſociety, and the whole town looked dull in the midſt of a long receſs from buſineſs and gaiety; thus circumſtanced we were glad to find any object worthy attention, that might afford us an hour's uſeful entertainment. To this intent we directed our courſe along the Glouceſter road to Einſham; the meadows we paſſed through are exceedingly pleaſant and extenſive, where we croſſed ſix or ſeven excellent ſtone bridges, thrown over the rivulets, which refreſh with their cool ſtreams the growing herbage; and from the ſummit of the vaſt hill beyond we had a fine proſpect over the four adjoining counties. The back front of Blenheim, and the ſtately obeliſk in the park, are great additions to this ſcenery; but they appear leſs to their own advantage from this point of view. A little on our right we ſaw Witham, an old monaſtick-looking edifice, belonging to lord Abingdon; and as we approach the village of Einſham, this earl has erected a fair ſtone bridge of ſix arches, in the place of a ferry, alſo a large ſquare houſe, intended for an inn, but never yet inhabited: the former pays a very profitable toll, but the latter is likely to continue an incumbrance to its owner. Einſham (according to Camden) was formerly a royal vill, which Cuthwulph, the Saxon, firſt took from the conquered Britains. Ethelmar, a nobleman, adorned it with a monaſtery, which King Ethelred confirmed in 1005, and "ſigned the privilege of liberty, with the ſign of the Holy Croſs." After the diſſolution this religious houſe was turned into a private ſeat, which belonged to the earls of Derby. From Henry, third earl, it came to his third ſon, Sir Edward, who was buried here 1609, S. P. and was ſucceeded in his eſtate by his nephew, Sir Edward Stanley, k. b. one of whoſe co-heirs was the famous Venetia, the wife of Sir Kenelm Digby, of whoſe beauty and other accompliſhments, ſo much has been ſaid.

September 3d. Favoured with every charm that the ſeaſon would allow, we left awhile theſe reverend ſcenes, grown irkſome and unedifying by repetition, to take another ſhort ſurvey of the country, and to enjoy the refreſhing influence of ſouthern breezes. By Heddington hill, which takes its name from a ſmall village beyond, we directed our courſe; to this agreeable ſummit is formed a commodious gravel walk for the benefit of Oxford; from hence we croſſed the fields to that village, but the roads were almoſt impaſſable for a carriage, and the place afforded nothing to ſatisfy our trouble, except the ſight of a few well-built new houſes, belonging to ſome of the inhabitants of Oxford; the air here is recommended for its ſalubrity, which makes it frequently the reſidence of invalids, &c. Inclining again towards the London road, we aſcended the vaſt brow of Shotover, which commands an almoſt boundleſs view of the adjacent counties; the eye is here in the centre of an immenſe circle, but the objects are not numerous enough to engage any long attention, though there is a conſiderable variety of country to look over. Queen Elizabeth, in her progreſſes, 1566, viſited Oxford, and was magnificently entertained by the Univerſity for ſeven days. "The day after ſhe took her leave, and was conducted by the heads as far as Shotover-hill, when the Earl of Leiceſter gave her notice, that they had accompanied her to the limits of their juriſdiction. From hence caſting her eyes back upon Oxford, with all poſſible marks of tenderneſs and affection, ſhe bade them farewell. The Queen's countenance, and the Earl of Leiceſter's care, had ſuch an affect upon the diligence of this learned body, that, within a few years after, it produced more ſhining inſtances of real worth, than had ever been ſent abroad at the ſame time in any age whatſoever."* The harveſt around ſeemed pretty forward, and the crops plentiful and well-looking, but we obſerved more unfiniſhed and ſtanding here, than in the parts of Bucks we lately paſſed; the ſettled ſerenity of the ſky was now moſt propitious, and no doubt a few ſuch days will ſet the farmer's heart at eaſe, and crown the year with plenty.

September 4th, more charming than the preceding, we left Oxford and purſued the direct road to Worceſter, through Woodſtock, &c. taking Dicheley, the ſeat of Lord Litchfield's, now Lord Dillon's, in our way. Its ſituation is a little on the left of Kiddington turnpike, about 12 miles from Oxford, but the neareſt and beſt way is by Blenheim park. Dicheley is an hamlet, in the pariſh of Spilleſbury, of which the principal manor belonged to William Beauchamp, Lord Abergavenny, 12th Henry IV. afterwards it was owned by George Duke of Clarence, during whoſe ſon's minority, the ſtewardſhip was granted to William, lord Norris. In the reign of queen Elizabeth, an eſtate in this pariſh (probably the manor) belonged to Thomas Bridges, Eſq.† of Keynſham, in Somerſetſhire, and of Bruern Abbey, in this county. Whether Dicheley is a manor, and if ſo who were the ancient owners, I am not informed. But about the reign of James I. the Lees, whoſe principal ſeat was at Quarendon in Bucks, before-mentioned, were in poſſeſſion of a manſion here, and by degrees the old reſidence was deſerted, and this became their chief habitation. Sir Henry Lee was created a Baronet, 1611; his ſon, ſir Henry, lived at Dicheley, and dying about 1641, his widow Ann, (daughter of Sir John St. John of Lydiard Tregoze, baronet) married Henry Wilmot, Viſcount Athlone, of Ireland, the famous loyaliſt, created by Charles I. Earl of Rocheſter, who reſided here, (in right of his wife, as her jointure-houſe, no doubt)

* All that paſſed during her viſit at Oxford, &c, may be fully ſeen in the Queen's Progreſſes, vol. 1. for 1566, to which is annexed a view of Shotover. Here was once a conſiderable foreſt, of which Milton's grandfather was the ranger.

† Younger brother to John Lord Chandos, who died 1557.

and

in 1659 was buried in the vault belonging to the Lees in Spilleſbury church. At this ſeat was born his ſon the famous John Wilmot, Earl of Rocheſter, on April 10th, 1647. He was both the ornament and diſgrace of the court of Charles II. "He lived worthleſs and uſeleſs, and blazed out his youth and his health in laviſh voluptuouſneſs; till at the age of one and thirty, he had exhauſted the fund of life, and reduced himſelf to a ſtate of weakneſs and decay*." At length he was ſo worn out, that he expired without a ſtruggle, July 26th, 1680, Æt. 34. I think the ſcite of a lodge ſomewhere in Woodſtock park, where he is ſaid to have breathed his laſt, has been formerly pointed out to me. Sir Henry Lee, Bart. ſon of the counteſs of Rocheſter, by her former huſband, was father of Anne, the firſt wife of Thomas, Marquis of Wharton†. Sir Francis Lee, his younger brother, was father of the firſt earl of Litchfield. The preſent manſion was rebuilt by the elder brother of the laſt earl, and is eſteemed the beſt of Gibbs's architecture. The old manſion I believe ſtood in a different ſituation, lower in the park. The approach to the principal entrance, the hall, is nothing grand or magnificent; but the inſide of this room is very noble. Its dimenſions, as near as I could gueſs, without an accurate meaſure, are a cube of 36 feet, and coved at top. The ceiling and walls are painted by Kent, and decorated with various ſculptures. Alſo a portrait of the founder of the houſe. To the right we enter a ſmall breakfaſt parlour, with a few paintings. The two moſt worth notice are Rubens and family, on horſeback amongſt wild beaſts, the figures by Rubens, and beaſts by Snyders; a large ſhooting piece, the principal figure, the late lord and chancellor of Oxford, by Wootton. Dining room, about 36 by 21, richly ornamented with portraits; Charles I. and ſon, very admirable, by Vandyke; Henry VIII. by Hans Holbein‡; Prince Arthur, by C. Janſen; Sir Henry Lee in Elizabeth's time, the firſt of the family; and four brothers, by Cornelius Janſen; lord and lady Litchfield in coronation robes, by Richardſon, and Vanderbart; duke of Monmouth and his mother, by ſir Peter Lely; ſir Charles Rich, brother to earl Warwick, killed 1627, on the Iſle of Rhée, by Janſen. Late Lord's bed-room, crimſon damaſk furniture, and very old tapeſtry, &c. Small dreſſing room adjacent, Madona and child, by Mineeard, a Frenchman; a fine piece not hung up, of the nativity, lately ſent here by lord Dillon, the light ſhining from the glory and reflected from the ſurrounding figures, ſeemed particularly ſtrong and beautiful. Small tapeſtry drawing room, 27, by 22, portraits of the counteſs Lindſay, and Rocheſter, ſiſters, ſir P. Lely; Ducheſs of Cleveland by ſir P. Lely; ſir F. Henry Lee, firſt earl of Litchfield, by Vandyke. Saloon, 36 by 29, diſplays no ornaments worth notice, except a buſt of Dr. Sharp, and an antique marble ſtatue of Hygeia. The perſon employed in the ſtucco work, painting, &c. was Roberts of Oxford. Green tapeſtry room, the chancellor of Oxford, nephew to the late lord Litchfield: ſir Walter Raleigh, by Moore; archbiſhop Warham, by Holbein; ducheſs of Portſmouth, by Lely; Jacob's dream, by Rembrandt; a ſleeping Venus and Painter, by Titian: a ſmall virgin and child, by Raphael; four ſmall landſcapes with cattle and figures, by Polinbary; a landſcape over the chimney, by Wootton. Great gilt drawing room, about 37 by 26: furniture, crimſon damaſk: gilding and other ornaments, by Roberts; Charles II; du-

* Johnſon's Lives of the Poets.

† Lord Rocheſter's mother ſeems to have been of a family productive of eccentric characters. I was going to inſtance it in the famous Philip Duke of Wharton, as the iſſue of this marriage of her grandchild, but he was the ſon of a ſecond match. However the Counteſs's brother, Sir Walter St. John, Bart. was grand-father of the moſt extraordinary Henry St. John, Viſcount Bolingbroke.

‡ However this is much doubted.

cheſs of Cleveland: counteſs of Lindſay, by ſir P. Lely; lord and lady Litchfield; lady Charlote Fitzroy, mother to the late lord Litchfield, and duke of Grafton, her brother by Kneller; a landſcape, by Wooton. Adjacent cloſet containing portraits, &c. James I. ſingularly dreſſed, ſir Thomas Pope, by Vandyke, &c.: Juſt Steward, and group receiving their hire, by Vandermant. Velvet bed room; a very curious table of ebony, inlaid with braſs, and made in Louis XIVth's time; a white marble chimney piece, the carving very light and admirable. Small dreſſing room: a beautiful painting of the ducheſs of Orleans, Charles IId's daughter, by Lely; St. Catharine going to be tortured on the rack, by Vanmander; a curious travelling cheſt of Charles II. brought here by means of the late lord Litchfield's mother, who was daughter to that prince. Hence we were conducted through a circular raiſed paſſage to the chapel, neat and plain. Over the altar, a painting of Chriſt taken from the croſs, by Pouſſin. Great tapeſtry drawing room, about 30 by 25, repreſents Vulcan oppoſing Æneas on one wall, and Neptune, &c. on the other. Over the chimney piece a group of the duke and ducheſs of York and children, by Lely. From this ſouthern aſpect, the views are extenſive and pleaſing. In the ſtair-caſe ſtands a model in wood, of Ratcliff's library at Oxford. We now took leave of this noble repoſitory of valuable portaits, whoſe appartments are otherwiſe decorated with a ſimple elegance rather than oſtentatious ſplendor, nor could we help ſympathizing with the melancholy that ſeemed to hover round this deſerted place, that a new ſmile of fortune had thus deprived it of its preſent owner*. We dined at Enſtone, a ſmall adjacent village, on the turnpike road; and four miles further, ſlept at Chapel-houſe, a moſt excellent inn, built about 30 years ago, with ſtables and other accommodations of the firſt ſtyle. The ſurrounding fields are flat and open, but Mr. Kirby, the landlord's ſhrubberies and other plantations, are a pleaſing ornament and protection. Near this ſtands Heathrop, the ſeat of lord Shrewſbury, diſtinctly ſeen from the Oxford road. This has always been eſteemed worthy the inſpection of the traveller, both for its external and internal grandeur, and will ſoon be ſtill more ſo, when his Lordſhip has completed thoſe alterations and improvements, which now deprive us of the pleaſure of ſeeing them. Mr. Walpole ſpeaks with contempt of its architecture, and ſays it was built by Mr. Archer, the groom-porter, "all whoſe ſpecimens of wretched taſte may be ſeen in the Vitruvius Britannicus; but the chef d'œuvre of his abſurdity was the church of St. John, with four belfrys, in Weſtminſter."

September 5th. We purſued our courſe through Chipping-Norton, a place of note in the time of the Saxons, as its name ſignifies; in the reign of Edward I. it ſent members to parliament one ſeſſion; and twice in Edward III's reign, but never ſince I believe. William Fitz-Alan of Clun, was lord of this manor, then called Norton, 6 of k. John, and obtained a charter for an annual fair here. How long this town and manor continued in this family, (afterwards earls of Arundel) we have no particular account; but we find in the reign of Henry VI. it was the eſtate of the earls of Oxford, of whom John, earl of Oxford, adhering to the Lancaſtrian party, was, after the victory of Edward IV. in Barnet Field, taken priſoner, and his eſtate forfeited to the crown. Leland ſays, the Croſtes were the ancient lords of this town, ſince that the Rodneys, and then the Comptons who bought it. Its preſent appearance is very good, being ſituated on the ſide of a pleaſant hill, and built moſtly of ſtone, with which this country abounds.

* He ſucceeded to a large eſtate in Ireland, on the death of his father, in autumn, 1787.

About

About four miles to the right of Chipping-Norton, at the extremity of the county adjoining Warwickſhire, is a curious monument of antiquity, called Rolle-rich-ſtones, a heap of large rough ſtones ſet up in a ring, like Stone Henge, in Wiltſhire, but ſmaller; various have been the opinions concerning this place, but we may rightly conclude with Camden, that as the Danes and Saxons had battles hereabouts, it was raiſed in memory of ſome victory.

By a ſteep and winding road through pleaſant paſtures, from Chipping-Norton, we paſſed the ſmall village of Salford, beautifully ſurrounded with wood, where is a good ſtone houſe, with ſuitable offices, belonging to Mr. Newton, whoſe property is very conſiderable about this place. A little to the left we ſaw another white manſion, the ſeat of Mr. Penyſtone, at Cornwall. The united improvements of theſe two places are an ornament to this part of the country, and a tranſient gratification to the traveller. More to the left in the adjacent pariſh of Dailsford, Governor Haſtings, who is a native of that place, has lately repurchaſed an eſtate which his anceſtors had poſſeſſed for ſeveral generations, and is now making habitable a manſion, which was begun about 60 years ago, but never finiſhed. A little further in the ſame direction is Oddington, the ſeat of ſir John Read; where alſo is a well of calcareous water, famous for curing a local flux diſeaſe amongſt cattle, called the Otmoor evil, from its being caught by their grazing upon that moor. Aſcending now the great hill before us, we enter a ſmall part of Worceſterſhire, and have an extenſive proſpect over the ſeveral counties, which meet in the plain below. On the right hill we ſaw a neatly wooded houſe belonging to Mr. Sandys; and on the left is Chaſtleton, an old caſtle-like place, the ſeat of Mr. Jones. Not far from which is a fortification or barrow, caſt up by the Danes about 1016, when King Edmund, ſurnamed Ironſide, met Canutus, the Dane, hereabouts, and defeated him after a long and bloody battle. In the valley we paſſed by the village of Little Compton, and ſaw an ancient houſe of Lady Fane, who is aunt to the Baronet at Oddington, before-mentioned, and at whoſe death he is likely to receive an ample increaſe to his fortune. At the horizontal boundary we could now clearly diſtinguiſh the fine old tower of Stow-on-the-Woulds, ſituate on a bleak eminence, apparently barren and uncultivated, and if common report be credited, they have but one element, viz. air; there being neither wood, common field, nor water, belonging to the town. The four ſhire-ſtone was the next object we approached, which is a large ſquare figure by the road ſide, ſix miles from Chipping-Norton, and eighty from London. On its ſeveral ſides are graved the names of the counties for which it was erected, viz. Worceſter, Glouceſter, Warwick, and Oxford. Camden and Plott believe this to be the ſpot where the above-mentioned battle was fought; but the author of the additions to Camden, diſapproves of this conjecture, becauſe the old ſcierſtane, or Shire-ſtone, where the battle was fought, is proved by him to be in Wiltſhire.

Being now in Glouceſterſhire, we paſſed a village called Moreton-in-the-Marſh, and approached Burton-on-the-Hill. To the right we had a pleaſing view of a handſome houſe of Mr. Freeman, ſituated on the ſide of the hill, richly emboſomed in foliage and otherwiſe ornamented. This gentleman, we were told, poſſeſſes immenſe property both in land and money, but moſt of the latter; his only ſon died laſt ſpring in London, and left a young daughter, who, it is ſaid, will be a very rich heireſs. Having gained the vaſt ſummit, on whoſe declivity Burton is ſecurely placed, the proſpect encreaſed greatly on our backs, but forward, a dreary waſte for many miles. The famous Roman Foſſeway comes out of Warwickſhire, by Lemington, Stow-on-the-Would, and this place; which by the tracks of houſes frequently diſcovered, muſt have been

once of note; here alſo the marks of a large camp are to be ſeen. A few miles further on our left from the turnpike, ſtands a neat box belonging to lord Coventry, called Spring-hill; had this property been on the oppoſite ſide, facing the beautiful vale of Eveſham, which commences here, the whole would have worn a different aſpect. In this delicious vale we ſee the ſmall town of Blockley, near which Sir John Ruſhout has a neat manſion with large property this way. We now came to a ſmall houſe of entertainment, the Fiſh, on Broadway-hill, where we ſpent an hour in glorious contemplation, from the room built like a ſummer-houſe, for this purpoſe; ſir John Ruſhout's here became very diſtinct; ſir John Cotterel, knt. has lately erected, on the ſide of this hill, a caſtle-looking-place, fronting the vale; Ragley, lord Beauchamp's, we could likewiſe diſtinguiſh below; theſe, beſides the ſeveral towns of Broadway, Eveſham, Bengworth, &c. together with the diſtant mountains, Malvern in particular, conſpired to give us ſufficient anticipation of our future delights. We deſcended now, by a well formed ſerpentine road, cut through this vaſt declivity, to the neat town below. The views were every way pleaſing; the fields well cultivated and roads good. We could from hence diſtinguiſh Tuddington-park, the ſeat of the ancient family of Lord Tracey. We dined at Bengworth, a ſmall part of the borough of Eveſham, ſeparated from it by the river Avon, in its courſe to the Severn, at Tewkeſbury. A bridge of ſix large arches, communicates between theſe two places. The river is navigable for coals, &c. from Worceſter and Bridgnorth; but no other trade or traffic ſeems to enliven this town. The extenſive vale that ſurrounds it, and takes its name from thence, is, for its fruitfulneſs, juſtly ſtyled the granary of thoſe parts.

The monkiſh writers derive the name of Eoveſholm, or Eveſham from Eoves, ſwineherd to Egwin biſhop of Worceſter. Near the bridge ſtood anciently the caſtle of Bengworth, as it were in the ſuburbs, which William d'Audville, an abbot of this place, recovering from William Beauchamp, the hereditary ſheriff of this county, utterly demoliſhed, and cauſed the ground to be conſecrated for a church yard, where a church was afterwards built. Leland deſcribes Eveſham, as large and well-built with timber; and to have a fair market place, with divers pretty ſtreets. We cannot now paſs proportionate encomiums upon it; it has not altered ſufficiently with the times. But the principal glory of this place, was an abbey for Benedictine monks, founded by Kenred, king of the Mercians; and Egwin, biſhop of Worceſter, about 700. It conſiſted of 67 monks, beſides an abbot, and other inferior officers, having 22 towns and manors left for their ſupport. At the diſſolution, the annual revenues, according to Dugdale, amounted to 1183l. 12s. 9d. What ſort of fabricks the abbey church and monaſtary were, cannot now be diſcovered, becauſe they were utterly demoliſhed at the diſſolution, except the beautiful ſquare tower built by abbot Lichfield, who it is ſaid, broke his heart, when he ſaw the havock, which was made of the church and other buildings. Nor would the tower have eſcaped the ſame fate, had not he and the townſmen purchaſed it for their own uſe. This lofty relick of antiquity is wrought with the fineſt compoſites of Gothic architecture, is about 100 feet high, and ſtands upon a baſe of 22 feet ſquare; the eaſt and weſt fronts are ſimilar, decorated with chaſte and ſimple ornaments. Under, is a fine elliptic arch, which was the principal entrance to the abbey. The great bell which formerly belonged to it, was recaſt along with ſome others given by the town, to make eight good ones for this tower.

In the annals of hiſtory, this town was very famous for the overthrow of the barons, and of Simon Mountfort, earl of Leiceſter, our Engliſh Cataline; whoſe extreme perfidy to Henry III. moſt ſtrongly evinced the truth of that ſaying "favours are eſteemed obligations no longer than they can be requited." For when the king had, with a liberal

liberal hand heap'd all poſſible favours upon him, and given him his own ſiſter to wife, he ſhewed no other returns than the moſt violent hatred, raiſing up dangerous wars, and miſerably laying waſte many parts of England, under pretence of redreſſing grievances and aſſerting its liberties, leaving no method unpractiſed, whereby he might depoſe the king, and change the government from a monarchy to an oligarchy. But after he had flouriſhed a while in his enterpriſe, he with many others of his party, fell in this place, being ſubdued in a pitched battle by the valour of prince Edward. Upon this happy event a welcome peace, which had been before baniſhed, again returned. This town is an ancient borough, and enjoys many privileges both by preſcription and divers charters; but at preſent is greatly divided, and almoſt in a drooping ſtate. In the year 1697, Sir John Sommers had the barony of this place added to his title; who being a perſon of extrordinary endowments, and early taken notice of for his great abilities in the law, was choſen to plead the cauſe of the impriſoned Biſhops in the reign of James II; and at the revolution, he was made ſucceſſively ſolicitor-general, attorney-general, lord-keeper, and lord chancellor of England, being alſo univerſally eſteemed to be the ableſt ſtateſman of this age.

On the right of Eveſham lie the three Littletons, from the neareſt of which, called South Littleton, the famous family of the Littletons undoubtedly took their name; for they had poſſeſſions here and elſewhere in the vale of Eveſham, in the reign of Henry III; and at that time, and often ſince, were conſiderable benefactors to the abbey, laſt deſcribed. About 19th of Henry III, they married the heireſs of Frankley, in this neighbourhood, and from hence made that their principal ſeat till it was cruelly burnt down and plundered in the rebellion, againſt Charles I. The heireſs of this family, in the reign of Henry IV. marrying Thomas Weſtcote, Eſq. had iſſued by him the famous Judge, who took his mother's name, and was author of the well known book of Tenures. A ſeries of men of eminence from his time have rendered the family not unworthy their great deſcendant, the good, and the illuſtrious George Lord Littleton, one of the great ornaments of this and the laſt reign. Hagley, the preſent ſeat of the family, which lies on the oppoſite borders of the county, next Staffordſhire, was bought for an hunting ſeat in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and rebuilt by the noble peer juſt mentioned.

From hence we continued along the ſouth ſide of the river; which we croſſed about ſix miles below, at Perſhore; having met with no remarkable object, except Elmley caſtle, ſituated on the broad ſummit of Bredon hills, which, though conſiderably leſs, riſe towards Malvern with a kind of emulation. This caſtle once belonged to Urſus or Urſo d'Abtot, by whoſe daughter and heir Emeline it deſcended, together with Upton, Bentley, and divers other lordſhips in this country, to Walter de Beauchamp, who made the caſtle his ſeat, which continued ſo to his deſcendants for many ages. In the 17th year of the reign of King John, Walter Beauchamp, great grandſon of the above-mentioned Walter, was in poſſeſſion of this caſtle, but falling off from his allegiance to the barons, his lands were ſeized; yet he afterwards obtained the reſtitution of this caſtle and and ſheriffalty. This noble family alſo poſſeſſed the city of Worceſter, and its caſtle for many years, being afterwards earls of Warwick till iſſue male failing, their great eſtates, by marriage of Anne, the heireſs, with Richard Neville, paſſed into that family, who thereby became earls of Warwick.

Perſhore, ſo called from the pear-trees, which flouriſhed in the ſoil here, was formerly a town of ſome conſequence, and had a Benedictine monaſtery founded (according to William of Malmſbury) by Egelward, duke of Dorſet, a man of a generous ſpirit, and wholly devoted to acts of piety. "But alas! (ſays that excellent hiſtorian) what

what vaſt loſſes hath it ſince ſuſtained! part the ambition of great men hath ſeized, and part is forgotten and loſt, and a very conſiderable part of its poſſeſſions, the Kings, Edward and William, beſtowed on Weſtminſter Abbey." At the diſſolution its revenues were valued at 643l. 4s. 5d. *per annum.* (Dugdale.) The town is neatly built with one principal ſtreet. The pariſh church is a large ſtone ſtructure of Gothic, and would have been handſome, had not the heavy roof of the tower deſtroyed the effect. Our drive the remainder of this evening was uncommonly pleaſant; the roads excellent; the harveſt chiefly gathered, except thoſe ruddy crops which now began to hang gracefully round our heads, diſpenſing their odours through the atmoſphere, while our eyes were fondly gazing on the ſun's departing rays, which tinged the lofty hills of Malvern with their glowing purple.

> ——— Autumn paints
> Auſonian hills with grapes, whilſt Engliſh plains
> Bluſh with pomaceous harveſts, breathing ſweets.
> Oh! let me now, when the kind early dew
> Unlocks th' emboſom'd odours, walk among
> The well rang'd files of trees, whoſe full-ag'd ſtores
> Diffuſe ambroſial ſtreams*.

Thus the whole face of nature put on an aſpect of beauteous ſerenity, and we arrived at the noble capital, as twilight threw her duſky mantle over the day, and uſhered in the night. The following morning we aroſe early to inſpect the beauties and magnificence of this excellent city, pre-eminent over moſt in this kingdom. But firſt it may not be improper to premiſe ſomething of its antiquity, which has been allowed remote by all hiſtorians; the derivation of its name ſeems to have been Saxon, ſignifying a warrior's place of retirement; it was a city probably built by the Romans, (ſaid to have been founded by Conſtantius Chlorus) when, to prevent the incurſions of the Britons on the oppoſite ſide of the river, they planted cities, as fortreſſes on the eaſt bank. Its ſituation is delightful, on this ſide of the Severn, commanding diſtant and charming views towards the ſouth-weſt. It was originally "fenced with lofty Roman walls," as we learn from an old parchment roll. Leland ſays "that there were ſix gates within the walls; Bridge-gate on the Severn, having a goodly ſquare tower over it; a poſterne-gate by St. Clement's church, near the north ſide of the bridge; the Fore-gate, a fair piece of work ſtanding to the north; Sudbury-gate ſtanding eaſt in the way to London; St. Martin's-gate; and Trinity-gate, which was a poſterne. The caſtle, (continues he) which ſtood on the ſouth ſide of the cathedral church almoſt on the Severn, fell to ruin ſoon after the conqueſt, and half the ground of it was given to augment the cloſe of the priory." He likewiſe adds, there were divers fair ſtreets well built with timber; but the faireſt and moſt celebrated is from the biſhop's palace-gate to the Fore-gate towards the north. There are eight pariſh churches in the town, of which St. Helen is counted moſt ancient; it was a prebend, before King Edgar's time, to the cathedral. And I have heard, (ſays he) that all the churches in Worceſter, before King Edgar placed monks in the cathedral, were but chapels to it. But what the original form and buildings of this city were, cannot now be aſcertained, ſo frequently has it ſuffered from deſtructive fires. In the year 1041, King Hardy-Cnute, in order to revenge himſelf upon the inhabitants, for having killed ſome of his huſcarles, or tax-gatherers, maſſacred moſt of the citizens, ſet the town on fire, and ſpoiled much of the country round. Nevertheleſs we find in the Conqueror's ſurvey (drawn up

* Thomſon.

about

about 40 years after) that in the time of Edward the Confeſſor, it had many burgeſſes, and was rated at 15 hides of land. In the reign of William Rufus, 1088, Roger de Montgomery, earl of Shrewſbury, with a large body of Welch, aſſaulted the city, over-run the ſuburbs, and ſet them on fire; but the citizens, by a valiant reſiſtance, and afterwards by an advantageous ſally out upon their enemies, ſlew and took above 5000, and ſo freed themſelves from the ſiege. In the year 1113, it was almoſt wholly deſtroyed by a caſual fire, the caſtle and cathedral being alſo much damaged. In the civil wars between King Stephen and the Empreſs Maud, when the city and caſtle belonged to William Beauchamp, of Elmley, before-mentioned, it was burnt entirely to the ground. Nor were the misfortunes of this city here concluded, for in 1175, 21ſt of Henry II. the new tower belonging to the church fell down; in 1202, the city was again involved in conflagration, and in 1216, after having ſubmitted to the dauphin of France, it was taken by the earl of Cheſter. The kings in thoſe days uſed to keep their Chriſtmas in ſome one of their great cities. King Henry I. in 1130, kept his Chriſtmas here, as did alſo Henry II. 1158, with great royalty, who ſat in the church at divine ſervice with the crown upon his head, as the kings in thoſe days always uſed to do at ſolemn feaſts; but he afterwards placed it upon the altar, in ſign of his humility, which ſeemed real, becauſe he never after regarded to wear his crown. King John alſo kept his Chriſtmas here, 1214, when divers of the nobility came with their petitions about the changing of laws, which afterwards cauſed the civil war, and the taking of the city as above. Whether we conſider moſt its various ſufferings by accidental and wilful fires, which have been ſo numerous and dreadful or its oppreſſions and calamities in the civil wars, we look with aſtoniſhment at its preſent flouriſhing condition, the ſeat of opulence and much trade; nor is it leſs happy in its numbers of independent families, beſides thoſe reſpectable and dignified characters, uſually found in the precincts of a cathedral. The ſtreets are in general remarkably good, particularly High-ſtreet and Fore-gate, which latter is of a regularity in pavement and building, ſuperior to moſt I have ſeen out of London. We now viſited the cathedral, (made an epiſcopal ſee, by Ethelred, king of the Mercians,) which biſhop Wulſtan principally erected in 1084; this ſuffered more than once by fire; June 14th, 1113, when the city and caſtle were in flames, it felt the ſame calamity; one monk and 20 inhabitants are ſaid to have periſhed. April 17th, 1202, this church was again involved in conflagration, together with the greater part of the city. In 1218, it was raiſed and conſecrated a-new, and in the preſence of Henry III. &c. dedicated to the Virgin Mary, St. Peter, and Oſwald and Wulſtan. It has ſince, at various times, received conſiderable additions, but its preſent appearance is not very large or ſtriking on the outſide, and the tower is not ſufficiently high for its breadth and the other parts. The inſide from eaſt to weſt is 394 feet, breadth about 120. It is in excellent repair; but there is nothing much to admire in its architecture, after the ſeveral others ſo ſuperior. The painted glaſs is entirely deſtroyed, which takes greatly from its grandeur; the choir is handſome, and the organ capital. At the upper end of the choir is a noble monument of King John, whoſe body was conveyed hither from Newark by the earl of Pembroke. His effigy lies on the tomb crowned. In his right hand is a ſceptre, in his left a ſword, whoſe point is received in the mouth of a lion couchant at his feet. He died October 19th, 1215, in the 51ſt year of his age, and 18th of his reign. We were next ſhewn Arthur's chapel, covering the monument of that prince, elder brother of Henry VIII. which is the moſt curious ſtone workmanſhip in this cathedral, variouſly decorated with images, arms of England, and other royal badges. The fretted arched roof is curious and beautiful. Since this inſpection we are informed Mr. V. Green has made

a curious diſcovery under a heavy coat of plaiſter, to hide them from the Oliverian rage; there are a ſeries of Arthur's progenitors, the partizans in the contentions of York and Lancaſter, the ſymbols of whoſe union are well exemplified in the external decorations. Mr. Green conjectures he has diſtinguiſhed Henry VII. and Edward IV. with their queens. The ſtone pulpit in the choir oppoſite, is well worth notice, being a moſt elegantly carved Gothic octagon; in the back is diſtinctly ſeen a repreſentation of Jeruſalem carved in the ſame durable materials. Beſides a variety of ancient and modern tombs, and monuments, in the north tranſept near the clock is a ſuperb marble piece of ſculpture, erected to the memory of Dr. John Hough, biſhop of this dioceſe, and head of Magdalen college, Oxford. He is repreſented in a recumbent poſture; his right elbow reſting on ſome books; his hands joined and raiſed in thoſe acts of devotion, which his countenance ſo highly expreſſes. The drapery is inimitably fine. To the left ſtands the figure of Religion with her book in one hand, whilſt with the other ſhe is lifting up the flowing edge of his garment, to diſplay underneath another repreſentation in miniature, where he is ſtanding before that tribunal, the High Commiſſion Court, which ejected him from his college government. Three tools of tyrannny are ſeated on the bench, and a ſecretary is minuting their proceedings, whilſt this venerable prelate, at the head of the Fellows, is making his defenſive harrangue. Roubilliac has the honour of this maſterly piece of ſculpture, which is the admiration of all beholders and the fineſt in theſe, or perhaps any other parts of England. That in Weſtminſter Abbey of biſhop Nightingale, by the ſame hand, ſo univerſally admired, perhaps may be greater in ſome points, though I can ſcarce think it altogether ſuperior. This however I ſhall leave for better judges to determine.

The chapter-houſe adjacent is a large decagon, ſupported by a central pillar, 45 feet high, and 55 in diameter. Many curious miſſal MSS. and valuable books are here repoſited; on the walls are a few old portraits of biſhops, &c. There are many other excellent public buildings in this city, and many laudable charities, but too numerous for a place in theſe pages. Here are conſiderable manufactures of gloves, carpets, &c. but the principal and moſt worthy notice is, the porcelain china, which we viſited. Thoſe who have ever ſeen the proceſs of the Staffordſhire ware, or other ſimilar works, need not be informed how this is made; the ſubſtance uſed for theſe articles is a ſecret compoſition moulded and formed into various deſigns like common clay: blue and white are the characteriſtic colours of this manufactory, which are laid on either by a plate or pencil; the blue, when firſt put on, appears a deadiſh brown, or ſome other dubious tint; but after the operation of the fire, is changed to a permanent and perfect blue.

This being market-day, we had an opportunity of ſeeing the principal commodities for ſale, and their public repoſitories and rooms of traffic, particularly the Guildhall and Hop-houſe; the former is eſteemed with truth a moſt elegant and commodious building, preſenting a light and well-adorned front to the high-ſtreet, the inſide of which is one admirable room, 100 feet by 25 and 21. Its ſides are occupied by two ſpacious courts of juſtice, in which are held the aſſizes and ſeſſions for the county and city. At each end of the long room are three whole length portraits of Charles I. Queen Anne, earl of Plymouth, Sir John Packington, &c. This was the ſecond day of the new hop-market, which we ſaw abundantly ſupplied, and of good quality; though the produce of the ſeaſon was no more than what is called half crop; yet the price was now reduced in leſs than a fortnight, from ſixteen pounds to ſeven *per* hundred; an aſtoniſhing variation, owing to the late ſcarcity of old hops, for which the inhabitants had then given the extravagant price of three ſhillings and ſixpence *per* pound.

pound. It was expected that the fair, which was to commence in leſs than a fortnight, would more permanently fix this dubious value.

We now took leave of this glorious capital, and croſſed the Severn,* for Hereford, over a new and elegant bridge, of five magnificent arches, built under the inſpection of Mr. John Gwin, architect. The firſt ſtone was laid by the Earl of Coventry, and the whole finiſhed in 1780. The toll houſes are elegant domes, ſimilar to Black Friars, on each ſide is a ſpacious and handſome quay where much traffic from Briſtol and the coal mines is carried on. The road is ſtoney and diſagreeable, but our attention was diverted for ſeveral miles with the abundance of variegated fruit, hanging gracefully on each ſide the road; this ſeaſon is very extraordinary, and to pluck a roſy bloom, from amidſt ſuch temptation, is deemed neither ſin nor robbery. In our way we paſſed on our left Powick, where was formerly the ſeat of another branch of the Beauchamps, denominated of that place. From one of the heireſſes who married Lord Willoughby of Broke, about the time of Henry VIII., is deſcended the preſent Grevile, Earl of Warwick, who from thence quarters the arms, &c. of the ancient earls; from another heireſs who married a Ligon, is deſcended, as I take for granted, the preſent repreſentative for this county, whoſe ſeat is at Madresfield in this neighbourhood, near which we ſoon afterwards paſſed.

We now arrived at Malvern, a ſmall hamlet at the feet of thoſe immenſe hills, that had been our principal object for many miles. Ordering dinner at this charming inn, we procured an intelligent guide to conduct us to the higheſt ſummit; the day being favorable and pleaſant, I ſcarce remember a more enchanting excurſion, without a poſſibility of fatigue from ſo gradual an aſcent on nature's carpet, and in little more than half an hour we gained this ſummit of perfection. When we ſay perfection, we mean in a limited ſenſe; there are certainly two ſorts of perfection, relative and abſolute. If the parts of a ſcene be beautiful, we are content to aſcribe to it the honor of the firſt; but of the other, the ingredients muſt not only be beautiful, but of every poſſible variety. In different countries, or different parts of the ſame country, many ſorts of the former may always be found, but the latter I fear is ſeldom, if ever, to be met with in all the vaſt round of ſublunary reſearches. We mount the high tops of a Skiddaw, or Ben Lomond, and are loſt in wonder and admiration of thoſe immenſe heaps of rocks that tower around us; they are undoubtedly formed for aſtoniſhment and delight, and are the ſource of ſublimeſt ideas; but let not theſe alone engroſs our whole attention, or alienate our affections entirely from other objects; let us caſt our eye a while on this extenſive ſcenery around us and compare the difference: on one ſide, a champain of the richeſt cultivation poſſible, interſperſed with innumerable manſions, lawns, woods, and the other golden plantations of the country; peopled with chearful and thriving

* This noble river, called by the Britons Havren, the Romans, Sabrina, and the Engliſh, Severn, riſes out of a high mountain in Montgomeryſhire, called Plynllymon; after having received the waters of ſeven ſmall ſtreams it enters Shropſhire, and being joined by ſeveral brooks, at length reaches Welch Poel; being in the ſpace of 20 miles, become from a ſlender ſilver ſtream, a very deep and copious river, and is navigable from thence to its mouth. From Welch Pool it proceeds by the ſplendid and populous town of Shrewſbury, then runs ſouth eaſt to Bridgenorth; and from thence, declining ſtill more to the ſouth, enters Worceſterſhire, and proceeds to Bewdley. Swelled with concurring ſtreams, it traverſes this county entirely, and having watered, amongſt others, Worceſter and Upton, it paſſes forward to Glouceſterſhire, and rolls to Tewkſbury, from whence, having viſited the city and capital of that county, it travels forward, and meeting ſtill with freſh acceſſions of waters, grows to ſuch a ſize as to be ſtiled the Severn ſea, pouring its tide, after a progreſs of more than 130 miles, into the Briſtol Channel.

Campbell's Survey.

towns, and enlivened by the buſy ſtreams of the Severn and the Avon. Theſe are the principal features in the vale of Eveſham; on the oppoſite ſide are various winding vallies, mingled with hop-grounds, gardens, ſeats and ſwelling hills of verdant wood, all ſweetly ſoftened by the mellow light of autumn, and encircled by a majeſtic range of mountains; the Wreeking, and Clay-hills in Shropſhire, ſeen over Ludlow; the Black-mountains in Brecknockſhire; the Skiming hills in Monmouthſhire; Abergaveny, and Ledbury mount; Glouceſterſhire hills over the city and Cheltenham, the Leeky hills towards Birmingham, &c. In ſhort nothing is here wanting to conſtitute the beautiful, but here is a deficiency in thoſe two grand compoſites of the north, rock and lakes, to conſtitute the ſublime. With theſe additions we ſhould then find them an abſolute perfection.

If we contemplate theſe ſcenes too with the eye of an hiſtorian, what a train of ideas will they afford! inſtead of groves of ſhining fruits, we may fancy moving armies of glittering ſpears and helmets; inſtead of yon ſilver gliding ſtreams, we may imagine rivers of blood; ſuch were theſe plains when haughty Cromwell, and his 30,000 men marched over them, and appeared on Red-hill againſt Charles II. with only 1200 in Auguſt, 1651. No more now the din of war is heard; Tewkſbury*. Upton, Powick, and thou fair city, Worceſter, your lofty towers no more are ſeen to ſhake, your buildings fall in dreadful conflagration, nor ſtreets pour down the ſanguine flood. All now ariſe in conſcious harmony to gild theſe ſcenes, now ſunk in peace and crowned with plenty. Maintain long this lovely reign ye ſons of fame! and ye who reap the fruits of induſtry, ſtore in your plenteous and golden crops, and quaff your homely nectar, in joyful tranquillity.

Deſcending now this noble velvet mountain, the former ſcene diminiſhing in ſoft gradation before our ſight, through the perſpective confines of theſe hills, afforded new and infinite delight, till we again arrived at our inn. After dinner we viſited the internal diſplay of that great Gothic feature the church; which is perhaps as great a curioſity of its kind as any to be met with. Part of it was a religious cell for hermits before the conqueſt, the greater part with the tower, was built in the 18th year of the conqueror, by one Aldwin an hermit. The outward appearance is very ſtriking, the architecture, though large, is light and pleaſing, and cannot fail to impreſs the traveller on his approach, with an idea of its antiquity and worth; they ſhewed us a copy of an antique manuſcript at the Inn, giving a full account of its origin, the hiſtory of painted glaſs, &c. which is in high preſervation, and of beautiful colours and deſigns; but as Dr. Naſh has given a minute account of every thing in his hiſtory of the county, the omiſſion of it here is of no conſequence. The antiquarian in contemplating its different ſtyles of building, the Gothic and the Saxon, the glaſs, the various monuments and coats of arms, &c. may find employment for many hours. One very curious tomb we ſaw of a Saxon Knight, with his battle-ax and other accoutrements, ſuppoſed to be the only one of this kind in England.

We now purſued our courſe to Ledbury, on a ſmooth winding road by the wells, at Little Malvern, famous for their ſalutary qualities, and the pureneſs of the air. About

* Famous too for the bloody overthrow of the Lancaſtrians in 1741. Whence J. Leland thus writes, tranſlated,

"Where Avon's friendly ſtreams with Severn join,
Great Tewkſbury's walls, renown'd for trophies, ſhine,
And keep the ſad remains, with pious care,
Of noble ſouls, the honor of the war."

ſix

ſix miles weſt of Ledbury, near the conflux of the Lugg and Wye, lies Marcley-hill, which in 1575, after ſhaking and roaring for three days, to the great horror and aſtoniſhment of the neighbourhood, began to move about ſix o'clock on Sunday evening, and continued moving till two next morning, it then ſtood ſtill, having carried along with it the trees that grew upon it, and the ſheep-folds and flocks. In the place from whence it removed, it left a gap of 400 feet wide, and 320 long. The ſpot whereon this hill ſtood contained about 20 acres.

Ledbury is a mean ill-built town, ſituate in a rich vale, ſouth of theſe hills; the meadows and paſturage around it appear very fertile; on an average they let for three pounds an acre. After repoſing here one night, we proceeded to Hereford; the day was mild and clear, which gave the vale and hills around a moſt enchanting glow; hop grounds and ruddy orchards ſpread their gaudy bloom around us; and that no ſpace may be loſt, the vacant ſpots of the ground, which is planted with trees, are covered with grain. The following deſcription by an admired bard is a very lively picture of this country.

"Lo, on auxiliary poles, the hops
Aſcending ſpiral, rang'd in meet array!
Lo, how the arable with barley-grain
Stands thick, o'erſhadow'd to the thirſty hind
Tranſporting project! theſe, as modern uſe
Ordains, infus'd, an auburn drink compoſe,
Wholeſome, of deathleſs fame. Here to the ſight,
Apples of price, and plenteous ſheaves of corn,
Oft interlac'd, occur, and both imbibe
Fitting conjenial juice; ſo rich the ſoil,
So much does fructureous moiſture o'er abound!
Nor are the hills unamiable, whoſe tops
To heav'n aſpire, affording proſpect ſweet
To human ken; nor at their feet the vales
Deſcending gently, where the lowing herd
Chew verd'rous paſture; nor the yellow fields
Gaily interchang'd, with rich variety
Pleaſing, as when an emerald green, enchas'd
In flamy gold, from the bright maſs acquires
A nobler hue, more delicate to ſight.
Next add the Sylvan ſhades, and ſilent groves,
(Haunt of the Druids) whence the earth is fed
With copious fuel, whence the ſturdy oak,
A prince's refuge once, th' eternal guard
Of England's throne, by ſweating peaſants fell'd
Stems the vaſt main, and bears tremendous war
To diſtant nations, or with ſov'reign ſway,
Awes the divided world to peace and love."†

About three miles diſtant we paſſed a large houſe, called Verſen, Mr. Horne's, which, from its conſtruction and appearance, gave us the idea of the comforts of an opulent farmer. Two miles onward we obſerved an ancient white manſion, ſurrounded with a moat, called Manſen, the late Mr. Jones's, now Mr. Derbin's, who married his widow. The country was now confined, but rich and pleaſant; Mr. Hopeton's old houſe, now only appropriated to a farm, was our next object, under a fine range of hills on our left, and called the World's-end; a name ill applied amidſt ſuch a profuſion of cultivation. The hops were now more abundant and flouriſhing, and other crops in great plenty.

† Philips's Cyder, book 1ſt. page 127.

Paſſed the village of Tarrington, with a neat old church and parſonage. The next and principal object, was the honourable Edward Foley's beautiful place at Stoke Edith. This was the ſeat of the late lord Foley, and his anceſtors, while they continued a younger branch; but when he ſucceeded to the manſion and eſtate of the elder line, at Whitley, in Worceſterſhire, he of courſe made that his principal reſidence, and left this to his ſecond ſon, the preſent poſſeſſor. The houſe is large, and wears an ancient aſpect, but the principal front is turned from the road, its ſurrounding ſhrubs break the ill effect of too great an intimacy with paſſengers; a bridge communicates with the park over the road, which we paſſed under. The views from every point are pleaſing and picturesque, and from the next aſcent the houſe and pariſh ſpire, very high and beautiful, formed a delightful group with the variegated ground adjacent, and finally terminated by the Malvern-hil's. Farther on our left ſtands Longworth, an agreeable ſeat of Mr. Waldwin, member for Hereford. Where his anceſtors have been ſeated, at leaſt ever ſince the reign of Henry IV. from which time they have been continually ſheriffs, and in other high offices in the county. A little way behind Longworth, lies Lugwardyne, once the eſtate and ſeat of the Chandos's and Brydges's, from whom it was ſold to the Warneford's, and came in marriage from them to the Harley's, I believe. Winding again to the right we had a final and moſt graceful proſpect of Stoke-Edith, ſoftened by the mellow ſhades of landſcapes, viewed at a diſtance. The pencil of the artiſt might here be variouſly employed to advantage; and though the ſurface of the road cannot be eſteemed of the beſt, and moſt agreeable texture, yet the admirer of nature and ſuperior cultivation, may in this morning's ride, be amply rewarded. Deſcending towards the city, the diſtant views are grand and charming, particularly the rich ſcenes of Foxley, and Hampton-court, Lord Malden's, to the right, and the fine vale in front, terminated by the hills in Monmouthſhire and Brecknock. We now croſſed the river Lugg into an extenſive meadow from whence we viewed Sufton-court to the left, a bad old houſe of white materials, almoſt ſunk in the boſom of an hill; this is remarkable for having been the reſidence of the Hereford family ever ſince the 7th of Henry III. the late poſſeſſor, ſir James Hereford, died about three years ſince very old, having amaſſed from a ſmall eſtate conſiderable wealth, which he left to Mr. Caldecot, his nephew, who has now changed his name to Hereford. I underſtand he intends ſoon to grace this reſpectable ſpot with a more conſiderable manſion. On a nearer approach to the city, a dullneſs ſeemed to pervade the whole, and the heavineſs of the Cathedral was quite oppreſſive to the ſight; but for this we could account, for on a cloſer examination it had loſt the ſpire, which had been lately taken down, from an apprehenſion of danger, ſince the great fall of the weſtern end of the building, which happened two years ago, and ſtill lies in ruins; this was infinitely the fineſt part, and when in perfect ſtate, its tower was eſteemed very beautiful architecture; the print which remains of it, certainly gives this idea. The whole internal length was 393 feet; tranſept 140; the height of the middle ſteeple, 241; weſt tower 125. Mr. Wyatt has made an eſtimate, and the walls are juſt begun to be raiſed upon the former plan, with a handſome window, but without the tower. It was originally built by biſhop Reinelm, in the reign of Henry I. and enlarged by ſucceeding biſhops. In its preſent ruinous ſtate, we could find but little to attract our notice. Nor does the city merit any particular encomiums; the buildings are moſtly mean and inſignificant, and the ſtreets narrow and bad. Here are now only four pariſh churches, two having been deſtroyed in the late civil wars. It is governed by a Mayor, ſix Aldermen, Recorder, &c. Its markets are well ſupplied; and here is a conſiderable manufacture of gloves. The antiquity of it cannot be doubted; evident marks of this are eaſily diſcovered. Camden ſays it is ſituated amongſt

meadows extremely pleaſant, and corn fields very fruitful. It is ſuppoſed to have ſprung up, when the Saxon heptarchy was in its glory; founded (as ſome write) by Edward the elder; no mention being made of it more ancient. The Britains, before the name of Hereford was known, called the place, Trefawith, from beech trees, which ſtill grow abundantly about here. It owes its greateſt encreaſe to religion, and the horrible murder of Ethelbert King of the Eaſt-Angles; who, whilſt he courted the daughter of Offa, king of the Mercians, was villainouſly way-laid and murdered by Quindreda, Offa's wife, who longed more for the kingdom of the Eaſt-Angles, than to ſee her daughter honorably married. He was upon this action, enrolled amongſt the catalogue of martyrs, and had a church here built, and dedicated to him by Mildred, a petty prince of this country; which being ſoon after adorned with a biſhop's ſee grew very rich, firſt by the liberality of the Mercians, and afterwards of the weſt Saxon king. This city ſuffered no great calamity till 1055, when Griffin, prince of South Wales, and Algar, an Engliſhman, rebelling againſt Edward the Confeſſor, and having routed Earl Ralph, ſacked the city, deſtroyed the cathedral, and carried away Leofgar the biſhop. Hence it is that Malmeſbury writes thus: "Hereford is no great city, and yet by the high and formidable ruins of its ſteep and broken bulwarks, it ſhews that it has been conſiderable:" and as it appears by Domeſday book, "there were in all but 103 men, within and without the walls." The Normans afterwards very much improved and enlarged it. William Fits Oſborn, a kinſman of the conqueror, and firſt earl of Hereford, walled it round, and fortified it with a ſtrong caſtle, on the ſcite where the old cathedral ſtood. Leland ſays, "that this caſtle, by the ruins, appeared to be one of the faireſt, largeſt, and ſtrongeſt in England. The walls were high and firm, and full of great towers; and where the river was not a ſufficient defence for it, there it was ſtrongly ditched. It had two wards, and each of them ſurrounded with water; the dungeon was high, and exceedingly well fortified, having, in the outward wall or ward, 26 towers of a ſemicircular figure, and one great tower in the inner ward. Some think that Heraldus began this caſtle, after he had conquered the rebellion of the Welch, in Edward the confeſſor's time. Others think, that the Lacies and the Bohuns, earls of Hereford, were the great builders of it.

This city being ſituated in a frontier country, was continually liable to the inroads of rapacious warriors, plunderers, and rebels. When the barons broke out in rebellion againſt Henry III. they commenced their hoſtilities at this place, under the command of Simon Mountfort, earl of Leiceſter; who, as we before remarked, fell a victim to his perfidy and ambition, in that remarkable battle at Eveſham, by which the great power of the barons was diminiſhed, and that of the commons enlarged. Here alſo, when the barons took up arms againſt Edward II. Hugh Spencer, earl of Glouceſter, and ſeveral others, the favourites of that prince were hanged. Near this place was likewiſe fought a bloody battle between Henry VI, and the earl of March, (afterwards Edward IV.) when the latter conquered; and having taken ſeveral of the Welch nobility, amongſt which was Owen Tudor, and others, priſoners, ordered them to be cruelly executed in this city. In the civil wars between Charles I, and the Parliament, this place was ſtrong and well fortified and made ſeveral brave defences againſt the Scots, and the Oliverians. Scarce a trace of the caſtle is now remaining; on its ſcite are admirable walks, called the caſtle green, formed and kept in neat order by the corporation; the river Wye runs underneath, which together with its antique bridge adds greatly to the pleaſing proſpect from hence. If we look round its neighbouring hills and mountains, we ſhall find ſtrong marks of the viſits of the Romans, and other encampments; particularly on the ſummits of Creden-hill, and Dindermore, the one towards Bradwardine,

Bradwardine, the other near the road to Roſs; on the former are many appearances of there having been a Roman ſtation. It is certain Lord Leven here fixed his army during the ſiege of Hereford, in the civil wars. The latter diſplays ſtronger marks of thoſe ancient encampments, being viſibly ſquare, which I believe is a pretty certain characteriſtic of the Romans; beſides the corroborating evidence of an adjacent hill now bearing the name of Oiſter, no doubt a corruption of Oſtorius Scapula who commanded in theſe parts. In the ſuburbs ſtand the ruins of a monaſtic-looking pile, ſuppoſed to have been a religious houſe, which was given by William III, to lord Coningſby, who afterwards made it a town reſidence; this going to decay by future neglect, lord Coningſby, to perpetuate his name by a laudable inſtitution, built and founded an hoſpital adjoining, for the care and maintenance of 16 poor, which we minutely inſpected; their habitations are ſmall, but warm and comfortable; the old gardens afford each a very handſome allotment. One of theſe aged people attended us, who was 88, and well remembered his Lord's ancient fabric in a more flouriſhing and habitable ſtate. In the ſame ground we ſaw a curious relick of antiquity, gothically built and pretty perfect, which together with ſome boughs of elder hanging careleſſly round its walls, was exceedingly picturesque. It is an octagon with windows arched, and ſteps quite round, but only one internal approach; through the top runs a thin ſtone pillar ſeveral feet high, on which I ſuppoſe was a croſs, as it is thought to have belonged to the monaſtery, as an object of worſhip.

September 9th. A delightful morning, which we appropriated to an excurſion northward, principally to ſee Mr. Price's noble grounds, &c. at Foxley, and to enjoy that enchanting ſcene in its vicinity, from an hill called Lady-Lift. The Bradwardine road was our courſe for ſome time, we then deviated to the right; a little more than a mile from this city, on ſome waſte land by the road ſide, we ſaw a large old pillar of ſtone much wrought, with ſteps round the baſe ſimilar to thoſe we often ſee in ſmall towns; no authentic account is given of it, but by tradition it is believed to have been erected in time of a plague, when the country people were afraid to approach the city, for the purpoſe of holding market, and is at this day called White-croſs. We now paſſed through a village, and entered Foxley grounds; the well cloathed hills of wood on each ſide are very noble. The houſe is not in uniſon with this external magnificence, a ſquare brick built place, heavy and ungraceful; though there is no appearance of ſhew, the inſide no doubt is good and comfortable, and I was told contains ſome paintings worth notice; this we omitted, but had leave to drive through the beautiful gardens, &c. which ſoon led us on a moſt glorious terrace between the two vales; thus we continued through a bowery ſhade, which was moſt acceptable, as it protected us from the fervent beams of the ſun, till we arrived at the ſweet object of our wiſhes; a place that moſt amply repaid our ſteep aſcent.

Oh nature how ſupreme! O Queen of hills
Enchanting Lady-Lift! thy beauteous form,
Art ne'er with her inſipid veſt hath veil'd.
No foreign plumage decks thy full-crown'd head,
No artificial flowers, the fickly growth
Of the trim garden, wither on thy breaſt,
But the freſh violet, and the harebell blue,
And ſimple daiſy, feel its cheriſhing warmth,
And there delight to blow. Thy rich attire
Is wove in nature's loom; the ſpreading arms
Of the bold children of the foreſt deck
Its waving ſides; the lordly, dark-green oak,

The

The high aſpiring aſh, the gloſſy beech,
And yellow cheſnut, ſpangled with it's fruits,
In pleaſing harmony combine their ſhades,
Which gilded by the ſun, a lovelier gold
Diſplay, than ever yet, with all the toil
Of art and riches, deck'd an Eaſtern Queen.
Nor often can the power of roaring winds,
And boiſtrous ſtorms, derange the ornaments
Of nature's hand, but while the weakeſt breeze
Puffs the vain robes of art in ſcorn away,
They, as in mockery of the raving blaſt,
But bend their boughs, or lift their heads on high.
Oh! how then can the pomp of Empreſſes
With Lady-Liſt compare! Oh mark her power!
Lo, with what placid majeſty ſhe ſits
And ſways her wide and populous domain,
The heavens her canopy, the earth her throne!
She wants no vaſſals, Ethiopic ſlaves,
To ſcatter balms and odours on her garb,
Or ſoftly fan her from the noon tide heat,
The perfumes wafted on the fragrant wings
Of gentle zephyrs, iſſuing from the South,
Are ſubſtitutes by nature more delicious,
Than all that art or fancy can create.
Lo, with what ſweet and unaffected charms,
Her ſubjects ſmile under her peaceful ſceptre!
Beneath her feet hills gradually ariſe,
In ſofteſt verdure clad; the golden vale
Winds diſtant by, and ſtreams meandring flow,
Yielding to all their fruits and plenteous ſtores,
In proudeſt triumph of the quiet reign.
The traveller here, in queſt of nature's charms
Meets joyful welcome; not a frown auſtere
Chills his approach or ſtops his curious eye,
But all his wild reſearches are endear'd
By every ſmile of ſweet complacency.
How eagerly around ſhe ſtrives to ſhew,
The thouſand beauties of her native land!
The ripen'd orchards hung with ruddy orbs,
That deck each rural ſcene, ſhe firſt diſplays;
Then wood-fringed lawns, fair ſeats and villages;
Next proudly points to towers and battlements,
That long have grac'd her much lov'd ancient See,
The great metropolis of this fair realm;
Laſtly to yonder rugged range of hills,*
Which ſeem like maſſy bulwarks rais'd on high
To guard her loyal peace-encircled ſons,
From the rude progreſs of deſtructive foes.

Having thus gazed with rapture and admiration, we breathed our tribute of acknowledgement, and returned as we came, until a path led us into the valley on our right, and from thence acroſs through an obſcure village, Little Manſel, to Bradwardine, ſituate on the oppoſite ſide of the Wye; over which is a good bridge, and near to it are the imperfect traces of a caſtle, once ſtrong and ſtately, which gave both origin and name to the famous Thomas Bradwardine, archbiſhop of Canterbury, in Edward IIId's time, who, for his great learning, and proficiency in the moſt abſtruſe arts and ſciences, was called Doctor Profundus. This family had removed into Suſſex, about three genera-

* The Black-mountains which divide this county from Wales.

tions before that great deſcendant was born. The object of this wide and tedious deviation, was to viſit that ſweet ſcene, we had viewed at a diſtance, called the Golden Vale, or by the Britons, Dyffrun-Aur; remarkable for its pleaſant fertility of yellow flowers, with which it is covered, particularly in the ſpring. The evening was too far advanced when we had finiſhed our homely repaſt, to allow us this further pleaſure, ſo we brooked the diſappointment like philoſophers, and directed our neareſt courſe to Hereford. In this vicinity we had a view of Mr. Byrche's neat manſion at Ganſton, and of Moccas-court, the ſeat of Sir George Amyand (Cornwall) bart. a banker in London, who obtained it by marrying the heireſs of the late Velters Cornwall, member in ſeven Parliaments for this county, whoſe anceſtors had been ſeated here a long time, they being a branch (I preſume) of the barons of Burford in Shropſhire, mentioned by Camden, who were deſcended illegitimately from Richard earl of Cornwall, 2d ſon of King John; and the family now bear the arms of that earl, viz. Argt, a Lyon Rampt Gules, crowned Or, within a bordure ſable, bezanteè.* The late Mr. Cornwall drew much of the ſtone from the ruins of Bradwardine caſtle for the rebuilding this ſeat. The preſent poſſeſſor took the name of this family ſometime ſince, and is now repreſentative for the county. A few miles in our way, under a large hill picturesquely cloathed, we ſaw a white houſe belonging to Major Cotteril, ſon to the knight, Sir John, mentioned at Broadway. Onward, on our right we paſſed another new houſe, Mr. Parry's of the Ware, fronting the memorable and lofty ſtation, Creden-hill, upon which, as we beforementioned, is a very great camp, and mighty works, the graff being inwards as well as outwards; and the whole contains by eſtimation about 40 acres. About a mile from this, and nearer the river, lies Kencheſter, ſuppoſed by Camden and others, to have been the Ariconium ofAntoninus, having been deſtroyed, as is reported, by an earthquake; this ſuppoſition ariſes from ſome old walls, called Kencheſter-walls, about which are often found ſtones of inlaid chequer-work, Britiſh-bricks, Roman coins, &c. And about 1669, was found in a wood, a great vault with tables of plaiſter in it. The vault itſelf was paved with ſtones; and thereabouts were dug up many pieces of Roman coins, with large bones, leaden pipes, ſeveral urns containing aſhes, and other veſſels, the uſe of which was unknown. Alſo in 1670, was diſcovered a bath here; the brick pipes which heated it, remaining entire. On the oppoſite bank of the river ſtands Eaton Biſhops, ſo called from its manor belonging to the Biſhop of Hereford. Here is another large camp, containing between 30 and 40 acres, but the works of it are ſingle, except a little on the weſt ſide. We ſaw here a pleaſant manſion of Mrs. Philips, mother to the late member for Hereford, whoſe polite attention, and agreeable information, during our ſtay here, merits our ſincereſt acknowledgments.

The day following we viſited the Duke of Norfolk's fine old place at Holme, about five miles ſouth of this city, The road is by the Wye, exceedingly pleaſant, the meadows fertile, and the woody hills luxuriant round them; we paſſed an handſome ſeat of Mr. Bodenham, at Rotherwaſs, fronting a rich wood, and Dindermore hill. Holme Lacy is an ancient ſeat of the Scudamores, which they inherited about the reign of Edward III. by marriage with the heireſs of Ewias, as is ſaid by Camden and others, but more probably Lacy, to whom this eſtate certainly belonged and from whom it acquired its additional name. Among thoſe indeed, who hearing of the acquiſitions of the Normans in England, came afterwards over expecting to ſhare in the general diſtribution, and finding England too little to ſatisfy their greedy appetites, obtained leave

* Of this family was the late Speaker of the Houſe of Commons, though party virulence has called him a man of low birth.

of

of William Rufus, to invade Wales, was Hugh de Laci, who fallied into Wales, and won the territory of Ewias in Monmouthſhire, whereupon he fixed his caſtle, which to this day retains the addition of his name. From a branch of this family, no doubt, whether by the name of Ewias or Lacy, was derived the title of the Scudamores to this place. Sir John Scudamore was created viſcount of Sligo in Ireland, July 2d 1628, the heireſs of whoſe deſcendant James, married firſt in 1729, Henry Duke of Beaufort, from whom ſhe was divorced, and marrying again colonel Charles Fitzroy, (natural ſon of the firſt duke of Grafton) was mother of Francis her heir, married in 1771, to Charles, the preſent duke of Norfolk, to whom ſhe brought this, and other large eſtates in this neighbourhood for life. The approach is through the park to the weſt front, which is a plain dark ſtone ſtructure, with very proportionable wings. The hall is very old and magnificent, 48 by 27, and very lofty. The wainſcot is painted; from the ceiling hang two ponderous gilt bronzes; the paintings are very good, particularly one of Charles I. a perſon holding his horſe, only half viſible, and a page holding up his garments; the principal figure is very beautiful, the ſilken tint of his coat remarkably fine; his hand reſts very gracefully on his ſide, and the elbow ſeems to burſt from the canvaſs; the forehand of the horſe is very maſterly. This is eſteemed one of Vandyke's beſt performances; there are only two of this kind in the kingdom. Sir James Scudamore, father to John the firſt lord in armour, by the ſame I believe; viſcount Scudamore, a great friend of Charles I.; admiral Vantrump; ſir John Packington; a fine portrait of a lady; Louis XIII, and his queen, 1639, French. Small dining room on the right; over the chimney, a curious old flower piece, within ſome beautiful carved work, by the famous Gibbons; the ſhell-fiſh, birds, fruit, &c. are inimitably finiſhed. "There is no inſtance (ſays Walpole) of a man before Gibbons, who gave to wood the looſe and airy lightneſs of flowers, and chained together the various productions of the elements, with a free diſorder natural to each ſpecies." On the left of the hall are two ſmall drawing-rooms. In one I obſerved ſome beautiful needle-worked chairs, &c. alſo a conſiderable diſplay of portraits, but we had no catalogue, nor perſon whereby to obtain certain information. I could frequently diſtinguiſh the pencil of Vandyke, Cornelius Janſen, and Holbein. The ſtair-caſe is very lofty, and hung with old pictures; this leads up to a large ſuite of unfiniſhed rooms. The whole of this admirable place is complete in its ſtyle; built, I imagine, about the reign of King William III, by one of the Scudamores, immediate anceſtors of the Ducheſs; Colonel Fitzroy, her father, had the management during her minority, and did infinite injury to the place, by cutting down 15000l. worth of timber. The gardens to the ſouth front are all in King William's ſtyle of fortifications, ſurrounded with yew hedges, cut in variety of forms, according to the taſte of that time. Some indeed, have been ſuffered to out grow their original ſhape, and are really beautiful. As there are ſo few relicks of theſe ſorts of antiquities now remaining, it is pity not to have the power of ſuch an inſpection ſometimes; this is certainly a very fit object for that purpoſe, and will, in all probability, long continue ſo. The Duke frequently enjoys it, with a ſociety of a few friends; nor has he an idea of letting it undergo any tranſmutation. Its external beauties are moſt bewitching, from a ſituation replete with ceaſeleſs variety; the view from the weſt end of the garden, or from the lawn, is ſweetly pictureſque, beyond expreſſion. A ſmall tower, with another ſpire church to the right, and Mr. Lechmere's old white houſe to the left, all placed in a lovely amphitheatre, formed by ſwelling hills and hanging woods, as the trueſt objects of landſcape. This ſcene is again charmingly varied, as we aſcend the hill into the park, oppoſite the ſouth front of the houſe, which takes in many other agreeable objects, and more of the meandring river. Still further on, the

 diſtant

diſtant proſpect expands nobly, while the huge oaks, thoſe venerable ſons of the foreſt, ſpread their umbrageous arms around our heads, and ſeem to lament their former numerous family, fell'd by the deſtructive hand of an unlawful maſter. From the ſummit of this delightful park we command ſeveral vaſt hills in Glouceſterſhire; black mountains in Monmouthſhire, and Brecknock; thoſe over Hereford, and Bradwardine, together with Robin Hood's Butts; alſo, Clay Hills in Shropſhire, &c. Infinitely gratified with this excurſion we returned with our good friend to dine at Hereford.

Much more is yet to be ſeen in theſe parts, which we could not conveniently compaſs, lying too oppoſite to our future route. Lord Malden's noble ſeat at Hampton-court, towards Leominſter, is particularly worth notice. Leland ſays, "this place was ſumptuouſly erected by one Sir Lenthall, knt. that thus roſe by ſervice. He was yeoman of the robes to King Henry IV. and being a gallant fellowe, either a daughter*, or neere kinſwoman of the kinges fell in love with him, and in continuance was wedded unto him. Whereupon after he fell into eſtimation, and had given to him 1000l. landes by the yeare for maintenance of him and his wife, and their heirs, among which landes he had Ludlowe for one part. This Lenthall was victorious at the battaile of Agincourt, and tooke many priſoners there, by which prey he beganne the new building of Hampton-court, and brought from an hill a ſpring of water, and made a little poole within the toppe of this houſe. This Lenthall had a ſonne by his wife; but he after a few years dyed. Then left he of to build any more at Hampton, and ſoone after his wife dyed. Then after he married the daughter of the Lord Grey of Codoner." Hampton-court afterwards belonged to the Cornwalls, barons of Burford; and in the reign of Henry VIII. it belonged to the Coningſby's, a family of great note in theſe parts, of which was ſir Thomas Coningſby, who was ſheriff of the county, 40th of Queen Elizabeth, and founded an hoſpital in Hereford; from which was deſcended Thomas, who was created a baron of Ireland by King William III. and afterwards a baron and earl of this realm, by the title of Lord Coningſby, of Coningſby in Lincolnſhire. Margaret, the eldeſt of his two daughters, was alſo created a baroneſs and Viſcounteſs of Hampton-court, from whom by his mother is deſcended the preſent poſſeſſor. This was till lately in its perfect original ſtate in form of a caſtle; its ſituation, as we could diſtantly diſcern, and judge from its vicinity, is in a moſt beautiful vale on the river Lugg, ſurrounded with the richeſt woods; the gardens and pleaſure grounds are delightful. His lordſhip has rather mutilated ſome of its antique appearance to enjoy modern comforts, as he frequently reſides here: within are excellent portraits of the family, &c. by Holbein, Vandyke, ſir Peter Lely, &c. with King Henry IV. Queen Elizabeth, &c. Another object highly worth the attention of a traveller, is the curious place of Richard Payne Knight, eſq. at Downton, near Ludlow, (for which place he is member) but within the northern limits of this county. This gentleman having ſeen moſt of the beſt edifices, both ancient and modern, and being endowed with a natural fondneſs for the architecture of caſtles, &c. was determined to raiſe, from divers hints he had collected from the various ſtyles of building, ſomething to reſemble the habitations of ancient barons, more peculiar than could poſſibly be found elſewhere. In this I underſtand he has ſucceeded ſo as to be the admiration of all viſitors. No leſs a ſum than 60,000l. has been expended for this purpoſe.

We left Hereford, and purſued our tour to Roſs; the firſt hill called Aconbury, is very ſteep, and commands a moſt extenſive valley ſurrounded with boldeſt ſcenery.

* This lady was Margaret coheir of Richard Fitzalan, fourth earl of Arundel of that family.

The black mountains ſo often mentioned, St. Michael's mount, and Sugarloaf, are very prominent features. In the vale on our right ſtands a large manſion of Sir Richard Symmons, bart. called the Meend. Beyond this road affords nothing intereſting for ſeveral miles: paſs through the ſmall village, Landenabo, and a little to the left ſee Harewood. Sir Hungerford Hoſkins's old ſeat, which has been long the reſidence of the family, and greatly improved by the preſent owner.

This is no doubt the ſpot, or near it, where in the reign of Edgar, Ethelwold, that king's miniſter, had a caſtle (ſaid to be in Harewood-foreſt,) which is the ſcene of Maſon's dramatic poem of Elfrida. The ſtory of it is briefly this, Edgar greatly enamoured of the famed beauty of Elfrida, daughter of Orgar, earl of Devonſhire, ſends Ethelwold to offer her his crown in marriage. Whereupon Ethelwold falls violently in love with her himſelf, and marries her ſecretly; perſuading the king upon his return, that there was nothing extraordinary in her beauty. Edgar at length being informed of the truth, ſees her, falls deſperately in love, and determines to make her his own; the event of which is quite perverted by the poet, for inſtead of that ſacred attachment to Ethelwold, which the drama exhibits, the hiſtorical fact ſhews that her beauty was too much tinctured with vanity, not to be moved by the addreſſes of the king. Upon which he orders the unſuſpecting huſband to go to Northumberland on pretended buſineſs. But the unfortunate earl never performed his journey. He was found dead in a wood, where he was thought at firſt to be murdered by robbers, but the eyes of the people were ſoon opened, when they ſaw that the king, inſtead of making due ſearch after the murderers, married the widow. Some ſay, that Edgar ſlew Ethelwold with his own hand at a hunting match. Malmſbury ſays, he took Ethelwold into a wood (Harewood-foreſt) upon pretence of hunting, and killed him there with his lance. The natural ſon of this nobleman happening to come in at this accident, and viewing the dead body of his father, the king ſternly aſked him, "how he liked the game?" The youth replied calmly, that whatſoever pleaſed the king, ought not to be diſpleaſing to him. This courtly anſwer, on ſo moving an occaſion, ſurprized the king, and gave him a ſtrong affection for the young man ever after. This ſtory leaves room to ſuſpect, the monkiſh hiſtorians have paſſed over in ſilence ſeveral of Edgar's actions, when they endeavoured, by their exceſſive commendations, to make him paſs for a ſaint.

Hence the road is intolerably rough, but might eaſily be mended by breaking their hard materials ſmaller. We next ſaw Peterſtowe, a neat retirement, whoſe ſmall ſpire and church are exceedingly pictureſque. A little further we inſpected the ruins of Wilton Caſtle, on the river Wye, oppoſite Roſs, from which the ſpire and bridge are very fine objects, together with the wood-crowned hills called the Chaſe. Wilton Caſtle was the chief ſeat of the barony of the Greys of this place, by the marriage of Reginald Grey, Juſtice of Cheſter, with Maud, the heireſs of Henry de Longchamp, Baron of Wilton, in the reign of Edward I. From hence a long train of valourous peers ſucceſſively enjoyed this place down to William Lord Grey of Wilton. Though earlier than this they much frequented their ſeats at Elechley and Whaddon Hall in Bucks before-mentioned; and in the time of this William, the Caſtle of Wilton was much fallen to decay. This brave nobleman, in the reign of Queen Mary, defended Calais againſt the French with wonderful valour, till at length his ſoldiers mutinying in deſpair, he was obliged to yield it up, and became himſelf a priſoner, in which ſtate he continued, till he redeemed himſelf for 24,000 crowns; a ſum, which almoſt ruined his eſtate. He was afterwards general of the forces ſent into Scotland. Having lived to all the great purpoſes of life, but ſelf-intereſt, he died

1562, no leſs to the public ſorrow of England, which he ſecured, than to the common joy of Scotland, which he awed. His ſon Arthur lord Grey, a ſoldier as famous as his father, endeavoured to advance his leſſened eſtate by his valour, and firſt was wounded at the ſiege of Leith, 1560, and afterwards was ſent over lord deputy of Ireland, and there finally ſuppreſſed the rebellion of Deſmond. But there is another cauſe, why his memory will live, long after his feats of arms are forgotten. He was the early patron of Spenſer, the poet, who went over to Ireland with him as his ſecretary, upon which he had a grant from Queen Elizabeth of 3000 acres of land in the county of Cork. His houſe was in Kilcolman; and here he finiſhed his Fairy Queen; the river Mulla, which he has more than once introduced in his poems, ran through his grounds. The world can never be grateful enough to the man, under whoſe patronage ſo exquiſite a poem was written. The gratitude of the poet will live for ever*. Lord Grey died 1593†. His ſon William the laſt lord‡ a puritan, but a very hopeful young man, was attainted as an accomplice in Sir Walter Raleigh's ſuppoſed plot, and died in priſon much pitied§. At what time this family parted with Wilton Caſtle is not exactly known; but 'tis probable it was parted with by lord William, the grandfather, among the patrimony he was obliged to alienate for raiſing his ranſom, ſince it belonged to John, firſt lord Chandos, who married his ſiſter; and from him it became the ſeat of his ſecond ſon Charles, who reſided here, as well as his poſterity, down to James the magnificent duke, of whom an account has been given under Cannons. Philips, in his poem, called Cyder, makes the following honourable mention of this family, originally natives of the county:

"Where ſhall we find
Men more undaunted‖? for their country's weal
More prodigal of life? In ancient days
The Roman legions, and great Cæſar found
Our fathers no mean foes, and Creſſy plains
And Agincourt, deep-ting'd with blood, confeſs
What the Silures vigour unwithſtood
Could do in rigid fight; and chiefly what
Brydges wide waſting hand, firſt gartered knight,¶
Puiſſant author of great Chandos' ſtem,
High Chandos, that tranſmits paternal worth,

* "Moſt noble lord, the pillar of my life,
And patron of my muſe's pupillage,
Through whoſe large bounty poured on me rife,
In the firſt ſeaſon of my feeble age,
I now do live, bound yours by vaſſalage," &c.
Sonnet to lord Grey prefixed to the Fairy Queen.

† Henry Fitzalan Earl of Arundel, when ſteward at King Edward's coronation, or conſtable at Queen Mary's, was the firſt that rid in a coach in England; this lord Grey was the firſt that brought a coach to Ireland. *Lloyd's State Worthies.*

‡ The title of Baron de Wilton has lately been revived in the perſon of ſir Thomas Egerton, bart. deſcended from the ſiſter and coheir of this William; but not entitled to the ancient honour, both becauſe of the attainder, and the obeyance.

§ Weldon's Court of James I. p. 30.

‖ Than thoſe of Herefordſhire.

¶ This is an hiſtorical inaccuracy. Sir John Chandos, one of the firſt knights of the garter, was uncle to Alice the wife of Sir Thomas Brydges, anceſtor of the Brydges's.

Prudence

Prudence, and ancient proweſs, and renown,
T' his noble offspring*. O thrice happy peer!
That bleſt with hoary vigour, view'ſt thyſelf
Freſh blooming in thy generous ſon; whoſe lips
Flowing with nervous eloquence exact,
Charm the wiſe ſenate, and attention win
In deepeſt councils: Ariconium pleas'd,
Him, as her choſen worthy, firſt ſalutes;
Him, on th' Iberian, on the Gallic ſhore,
Him hardy Britons bleſs; his faithful hand
Conveys new courage from afar, nor more
The general's conduct, than his care avails."

The remaining ruins of the caſtle are very inconſiderable; there being nothing but a low ſquare wall, encloſing a garden, with the appearance of a turret in one angle. This with Aconbury, Dewſall, and moſt of the other Chandos eſtates in this county, were ſold ſome years back to Guy's hoſpital. In Peterſtowe church, in which pariſh this ſtands, are no handſome monuments, but two or three flat ſtones to the memory of this family. We now croſſed the bridge of ſix large arches, and came along the ſide of an high cauſeway to the town. This admirable convenience for paſſengers in time of floods, owes its origin to the celebrated man of Roſs, (Mr. Kyrle) whoſe liberal and charitable ſervices to this town, are monuments too durable ſoon to be eraſed. The lines of Pope moſt applicable to the ſpot we are now upon, are the following:

"Pleaſed Vaga echoes through her winding bounds,
And rapid Severn hoarſe applauſe reſounds.
Who hung with woods yon mountain's ſultry brow?
From the dry rock who bade the water flow?
Not to the ſkies in uſeleſs columns toſt,
Or in proud falls magnificently loſt,
But clear and artleſs pouring through the plain,
Health to the ſick, and ſolace to the ſwain;
Whoſe cauſeway parts the vale with ſhady rows,
Whoſe ſeats the weary traveller repoſe:
Who taught that heaven-directed ſpire to riſe?
'The man of Roſs,' each liſping babe replies."

We now aſcended this high town, and viewed the charming ſcenes from its church-yard; dined at the king's arms, the houſe in which that famous character lived and died; his portrait is ſtill ſhewn here, which, though but a daub in colouring, is valued for its extreme likeneſs.

About two miles from hence is Bollitree, the birth-place and reſidence of William Merrick, author of the Camelion, the Monkies, and other lively poems in Dodſley's collection. The following poetical deſcription by him of this place, never before publiſhed, was given me by a near relation of his, with many other of his manuſcripts.

Near where proud Penyard's woods ariſe,
Whence Cambria's hills ſalute our eyes,
On a fair ſpot encloſed with wood,
That long the rage of time has ſtood,
Stands Bollitree. In days of yore,
Ere Lancaſter the ſceptre bore,
Well known to fame.———

* James lord C. father of the firſt duke. What follows is a pleaſing contraſt to the ill-natured character, by Pope, of the duke under the name of Timon, before-mentioned.

Old

Old Gaunt, 'tis ſaid had ſeen the place,
And Hereford's renowned grace,
There deign'd to ſpend a ſocial hour;
Whilſt virtue charm'd him more than pow'r.
When hapleſs Richard's wretched reign
Cauſ'd Briton's ſons to ſeek the plain,
It's maſter*, lov'd of Hereford,
Join'd with him, and drew the ſword,
And whilſt our Henrys bore the ſway,
At Bollitree how bleſs'd the day!
When fam'd Eliza rul'd the land,
And gallant Eſſex held command,
A branch† from this old ſpot deriv'd,
In Spain right hardy deeds atchiev'd;
There Cales (unhappy) felt a blow,
That laid her lofty turrets low.
And when by too ſevere a fate,
Brave Eſſex felt the ax's weight,
Firm to his much lov'd lord he ſtood,
And ſeal'd his friendſhip with his blood.
But late from hence, high honour bore,
Ev'n to remoteſt India's ſhore,
In evil hour a daring ſwain‡,
In beauty's bloom he preſt the plain;
Ah! hapleſs youth of ſoul ſincere,
Receive the heart-beſtowing tear;
Since fate thy vital thread has ſhorn,
Eternal laurels grace thy urn!
Sacred to you, deſerving dead,
This ancient fabrick rears its head.
Arches with ivy overgrown,
And walls of moſs-bemantled ſtone,
Again reſtor'd in awful ſtate,
Your honour'd memory await.
Accept the humble tribute paid,
And peaceful ſleep each hallow'd ſhade.

Scenery of ſuch inimitable beauty as that viewed down the river Wye, which is unqueſtionably unique, neceſſarily requires a minute detail and analization of its conſtituent parts; the ſteepneſs of its banks; its mazy courſe; the ground, woods, and rocks, and every other native and artificial ornament. Theſe are moſt accurately and admirably defined by the celebrated comparer of natural and artificial landſcape, Mr. Gilpin, in his excurſion down this river in 1770§, for which purpoſe he has employed his ſecond ſection; and I think with much greater ſucceſs than the ſubſequent deſcription. This indeed, as he previouſly obſerves, might be attributed to his having ſeen them under the circumſtances of a continued rain. Leaving my reader therefore to furniſh himſelf with the neceſſary outlines from that able delineator, I ſhall proceed to give the reſult of theſe combinations under the auſpicious beams we now viewed them. For this purpoſe we procured a boat for a guinea and a half, to take us to Monmouth,

* Thomas Meyricke.
† Sir Gwillim Merrick, knighted at Cales, for his valour.
‡ Lieutenant Samuel Hopkins, of Col. Draper's regiment, ſlain at the ſiege of Fort St. George, (Nephew to the late William Merrick, of Bollitree.)
§ This little work is become ſo ſcarce, that I was not able previouſly to procure a copy; the hints and occaſional deſcriptions of ſuch a companion were highly deſirable, and would have been of infinite aſſiſtance, but I was forced to be content in an after compariſon.

in

in which we embarked about three o'clock, and leaving Wilton caſtle* on our right, paſſed the noble bridge weſtward in continual ſerpentine nearly four miles, without any very ſtriking feature to attract our notice. We were amuſed with ſome fiſhermen in their curious little boats, angling for trout and grealing; theſe delicate vehicles are made of wicker, or baſket work, and covered on the ouſide with prepared canvaſs, which they paddle down the ſtream, and carry on their backs home again, like turtles in their ſhells. Mr. Gilpin mentions this curious vehicle, called a coricle, probably from the ancient boat which was formed of leather, and gives the following curious ſtory of an adventurous fellow, "who, for a wager, once navigated a coricle as far as Lundy iſle, at the mouth of the Britiſh channel. A full fortnight or more he ſpent in this dangerous voyage; and it was happy for him that it was a fortnight of ſerene weather. Many a current and many an eddy; many a flowing tide, and many an ebbing one, afforded him occaſion to exert all his ſkill and dexterity. Sometimes his little bark was carried leeward, and ſometimes as far windward; but ſtill he recovered his courſe, perſevered in his undertaking; and at length happily atchieved it. When he returned to the New-Weir, report ſays, the account of his expedition was received like a voyage round the world." We now came oppoſite Mr. Gilpin's ſecond landſcape, Goodrich caſtle, a moſt romantic relick of moſs-grown towers, which more than anſwered every idea of his pencil, or deſcription; the vaſt hill, called copper-wood apparently on the right, though really far beyond, adds greatly to the boldneſs of this proſpect. William Earl Marſhall had a grant of this caſtle 5th of King John. In the reign of Edward III. this was the chief ſeat of Gilbert lord Talbot, great grandfather of John, the firſt earl of Shrewſbury, to whom, and his poſterity, it continued the principal reſidence, till Gilbert, 7th Earl, left three daughters his coheirs, of whom Elizabeth carried this caſtle to her huſband, Henry Grey, earl of Kent, who died S. P. 1639, yet this place ſeems to have gone to his collateral relations, earls of Kent, down to the late duke. Down the next reach on our left, a beautiful livery of green clothed the ſurrounding ſteeps; this is the general complexion of the adjacent country, for every ten or twelve years, the woods are cropped quite cloſe to the ground, principally to ſupply the forges and furnaces with charcoal, &c. and as they ſprout again this delightful verdure appears ſcarce diſtinguiſhable, at ſome diſtance, from the moſt luxuriant crops. As in other ſpots their vigour is increaſed, or come to full growth, different tints and ſhades are ſeen, which conſtitute the wonderful variety ſo peculiar to theſe ſcenes. The hill beyond, on our right, is covered with lime kilns; we ſaw a ſmall hut by the water ſide careleſsly heaped together, which, according to eſtabliſhed cuſtom, the indigent natives raiſe in the night; this, if they can accompliſh it ſo as to cover in, and boil a pot within the ſpace of twelve hours unmoleſted, becomes their own, and they are allowed to incloſe a ſufficient quantity of land round it, and to rebuild a more ſuitable cottage; thus in a few years by this laudable cuſtom and indulgence, the whole face of the country wears a general aſpect of cultivation, and the moſt barren ſpots become adorned with woods gardens and orchards. This in miniature reſembles the great world at large in its original ſtate of nature, with this reſtriction, that their king is already eſtabliſhed; they may wage wars and have trivial hoſtilities about infringements of property, and other jealouſies or animoſities, but no violent danger can enſue; the lord of the manor has the ſupreme power, to keep them in awe, and rectify theſe commotions in their ſtate. We next paſſed ſome iron works on our left; called

* Mr. Gilpin, by a deception in this winding river, has deſcribed this ruin as on the oppoſite bank.

Biſhop's-

Biſhop's-wood-furnace, belonging to a company at Roſs and Briſtol; the ſcene here greatly improves, and the ſtream flows through a winding avenue of richer cloathing. In the reach below this, is Ledbroke colliery, a very plentiful mine and of good quality; which ſupplies Roſs, and various places at 13s. per ton. After ſo much grandeur and tranquillity, this buſy contraſt upon the banks of the wharf produced a new and lively effect. A little lower on the right, ſtands Courtfield, an ancient pile, with an artificial ruin above, belonging to Mr. Vaughan. A few fine deer were bounding on the ridgey banks; the pariſh church in miniature, juſt below, is truly pictureſque; it is called Welch Bicknor to diſtinguiſh it from another village of the ſame name about two miles below, on the oppoſite ſide of the river, in Glouceſterſhire, which now only divides the two counties, but was formerly the boundary between the Welch and Engliſh; according to this verſe of Necham:

"Inde vagos Vaga Cambrenſes, hinc reſpicit Anglos."
"Hence Wye the Engliſh views, and thence the Welch."

In this church is a chalice of great antiquity, being from its date made in 1170, and although finiſhed in a very rough manner, it has ſome reſemblance to thoſe uſed in the preſent age. It is ſuppoſed that it was made by ſome of thoſe Arabians living in the Norman territories near the borders of Spain, who embraced the Chriſtian religion, and was by them brought to Britany or Normandy, and from thence to England. At Engliſh Bicknor, a triangular buſhy mount hangs like a noble rampart to the water at the next reach. The verdant rocks now ſpread their tufted heads in variegated order, and at the half way point, the abrupt cliffs, called Coldwell, opened an amphitheatre of romantic beauties, beyond the power of words or canvaſs to expreſs; the creeping ever-greens upon the protuberances of each mouldering rock, and the profuſion of other hanging foliage, preſent a variety of vivid tints inimitably ſoft and fine. No tapeſtry of art, not even of the rich Gobelins* can poſſibly excel this admirable production of the loom of nature; we only wanted ſun to paint the colours ſtronger. The maſſy heaps beneath thrown from their native rocks by the devaſtation of time, are very curious, and ſome of them little inferior to the famous Bowdar-ſtone in Borrowdale; one in particular, infinitely more deſerves the ſimilitude "of a ſhip lying on its keel," immerſed too in the boſom of theſe lucid ſtreams. We now came to the ſecond ferry called Hudſon's-rope, at Whitechurch, which, to give an idea of the beauteous courſe of this river, is ſeven miles diſtant from the upper one, at Goodriche, by water, and only one by land. The pariſh church here is another pictureſque object on the verge of the water, ſo near as ſometimes to be ſurrounded by the flood; the vaſt hills beyond are remarkably bold, and form a ſublime termination to this reach. The thinly ſcattered cots, as we approached the new Weir, are richly recluſe; no gripe of poverty, no perplexing cares ſeem to diſturb theſe quiet haunts; a more primæval ſcene cannot well be conceived to exiſt. Paſſing through a lock we ſaw the buſy Cyclops working on the oppoſite ſhore, and as the evening was far advanced and rather overcaſt, this ſcene became more aweful and ſublime.

The moon ſcarce ſeated on her ſilver car,
The veil of night hung heavy o'er the world,
And o'er the ſolemn ſcene ſuch ſtillneſs reign'd,
As 'twere a pauſe of nature: on the banks

* A houſe in Paris, in the ſuburb of St. Marceau, ſo called from Giles Gobelin, an excellent dyer, who found out the ſecret of dying ſcarlet, in the reign of Francis I. This is the place where they make the fineſt tapeſtry in Europe.

No murmuring billow breaks, but all is huſh'd;
Save ever and anon the thund'ring ſtroke
That beats the fiery maſs. While upwards riſe
The ſmoaky volumes ſparkling thro' the air.
But hark! the full aſſembled owls begin
To ſhriek their orgies mid'ſt the rocks and woods.
Penſive I ſit and hear the frightful din,
Reſponſive echoing thro' the ſullen ſkies,
'Till, lull'd by muſic of the daſhing oar,
My untun'd ſoul again finds ſweet repoſe.*

We now landed at the firſt convenient place, and walked on the turnpike road near two miles to Monmouth where we ſlept, and in the morning took a curſory view of this ancient capital, of this formerly a Welch, but now an Engliſh, county. It is ſituated at the conflux of the Wye and Munnow, whence it derives its name, it diſplays many marks of antiquity, and has been much more flouriſhing than at preſent. The general white complexion of the houſes gives it a neat and animated look; but the only buildings worth notice are the church and town-hall, both very handſome, and the latter may vie with moſt places of much greater conſequence. The Britains called it Mynwy; on the north ſide, where it is not guarded by the river, it was originally encompaſſed with a ſtrong wall and foſs. In the midſt of the town are the ruins of the caſtle, which flouriſhed at the conqueſt. At that time William the ſon of Baderon had the cuſtody of thoſe four carucates of land, within the caſtle, which were the king's demeſne. Withenock, his ſon, ſurnamed de Monmouth, built a church within the caſtle, and gave it to the monks of St. Florence, at Salmure in France. His ſon Baderon, in the reign of Henry II. granted to the monks at Monmouth, in exchange for Hodonock, three forges, ſituate upon the river Wye, free from any toll, paſſage, foreſtage, or any other cuſtom for the iron made therein. By this it appears, how anciently the iron works before deſcribed were carried on in theſe parts. His grandſon John, baron of Monmouth, who had the cuſtody of the caſtle of Striguil, 15th of Henry III. gave about that time to the monks of St. Florence at Salmure, in pure alms, the hoſpital of St. John at Monmouth. This nobleman having no iſſue male, in conſideration of certain lands, which Prince Edward granted him for his life, gave to the ſaid prince, and his heirs for ever, his caſtle and honor of Monmouth, and all other his lands and tenements, which grant was confirmed by the king 13th September, 40th Henry III. and in the 41ſt of that king he died. From this time it continued in the crown, and enjoyed many privileges; but derived its greateſt glory from giving birth to Henry V. (from hence, ſurnamed of Monmouth) the great conqueror of France, and ſecond ornament of the Lancaſtrian family, who, by direct force of arms, ſubdued that kingdom, and reduced Charles VI. to the greateſt extremity. This was alſo the birthplace of the famous hiſtorian Geffrey of Monmouth, mentioned before as buried at Abingdon.

In order to vary theſe ſcenes as much as poſſible, we diſmiſſed our boat at Monmouth, and went by land to Tintern-abbey; as the upper part of the river affords moſt variety in a boat, this plan was undoubtedly the beſt. As we proceeded on the road to Chepſtow, and paſſed Troy-houſe, a fine old ſeat of the duke of Beaufort, now only inhabited by a ſteward and farmer, the autumnal glow of nature, attendant on nocturnal ſhowers, gave us the higheſt idea of the town's charming ſituation and ſcenery,

* Parody on part of the firſt Scene, Act third, of the Grecian Daughter.

protected on all ſides by hills of the ſweeteſt verdure, even to their utmoſt ſummits, the ſtreams of Vaga murmuring at their feet.*

As we aſcended the hill before us, each progreſſive ſtep afforded an infinite variety of waving mountains, vallies and woods, interſperſed with white cots, ſeats, &c. &c. and backed by the majeſtic heads of Sugar-loaf, and Brecknockſhire black mountains. Having gained this lofty ſummit, we deviated a little to the right of the road, to obſerve the diſtant ruins of Ragland caſtle, once a moſt powerful and glorious place. Thomas ap Gwillem ap Jenkin, (anceſtor of the Herberts) obtained it by marrying Maud, daughter and heir of Sir John Morley, knt. lord of this caſtle and other large poſſeſſions, in the time of Richard II. from hence it came to the earls of Pembroke, and from them to the earls of Worceſter, in the ſame manner as Tintern and Chepſtow. William, firſt marquis of Worceſter, maintained this caſtle with a garriſon of 800 men from 1642, to Auguſt 19th, 1646, without receiving any contribution from the country, and then yielded it to Sir Thomas Fairfax upon very honourable terms. This was among the laſt places in England that held out againſt the rebels. Then it was that (according to Gilpin's expreſſion) "Cromwell laid his iron hand upon it, and ſhattered it into ruins; to which it owes it preſent picturesque form." All the timber in theſe parks that lay near the houſe, was cut down and ſold, which (though there was no coppice wood) amounted by the account of the committee themſelves to 37,000 cords of wood. The lead of the caſtle was ſold for 6,000l. and a great part of the timber to the citizens of Briſtol, to rebuild the houſes on the bridge there, that had been lately burnt. The loſs to the family, during the troubles, was computed at 100,000l. an eſtate to the value of 20,000l. *per annum* being ſequeſtered, beſides what they ſold in thoſe neceſſitous times.†

The aſpect from hence became dreary and unpleaſant, and the fervency of the noon-tide ſun was now almoſt as intenſe as Midſummer, without a ſhade to guard us from its powers. We now left the great road at the village of Turlington, and paſſed through hollow and uncouth tracks, ſeldom attempted by any carriages but thoſe of the natives; after a few ſpecimens of pleaſing recluſe ſcenery, we enter a profound dell for ſeveral miles; a gurgling brook winding through the umbrageous cavity which ſupplies a number of large iron works above the village of Abbey-Tintern: Mr. Tanner is the oſtenſible manager; the duke of Beaufort the great proprietor. We inſpected the principal furnace, and ſaw the ore, which is moſtly brought from that vaſt ſource, at Furneſs in Lancaſhire, diſſolved by the blaſt of immenſe bellows, worked upon the modern conſtruction of cylinder pumps. They have a method of ſeparating the beſt qualities from the droſs, by a water wheel and hammers, from which they collect conſiderable quantities of pure metal, and the powder falls to the glaſs-houſes for their uſe. Lower down are various forges, for the purpoſe of ſtriking this mutilated ore, into every requiſite ſize and form of the broadeſt bars to the fineſt wires.

Iron, the moſt uſeful, and through the wiſe diſtribution of Providence, the moſt common of all metals, is plentifully found in all parts of the Britiſh dominions. It is found in Cornwall, Cumberland, Derbyſhire, Devon, Durham, Glouceſterſhire,

* Mr. Gray's obſervation on this ſweet place is thus found in a letter, dated May 24th, 1771, giving an account of his preceding ſummer's tour, in which the river Wye was the principal feature. "Monmouth, (ſays he) which is a town I never heard mentioned, lies on the ſame river, in a vale, that is the delight of my eyes, and the very ſeat of pleaure."

† From the time this caſtle was rendered uninhabitable, the family have fixed their chief reſidence at Badminton, in Glouceſterſhire.

Hants,

Hants, Kent, Lancaſhire, Monmouthſhire, Shropſhire, Somerſetſhire, Staffordſhire, Suſſex, Warwickſhire, Wiltſhire, Yorkſhire, and in a great many other parts of North-Britain, Ireland, and in North America. The Romans probably were the firſt who wrought our mines, their medals having been found amongſt the heaps of ſlags and cinders. The ore hath various appearances; ſome is called bruſh ore, as being compoſed of threads growing on a red kind of earth, or hanging from the tops of caves, or old works, ſome in ſtones of a reddiſh, blue, or grey colour, ſometimes in a ſort of ſtiff unctuous clay, and ſometimes in a black ſand.* The veins or loads, like thoſe of tin, are of very different dimenſions, and their contents of very different natures, which rather than their ſize determine its value. Some ore is roaſted before it can be ſmelted. This laſt operation is performed in a large open furnace, the fuel and ore being mixed, and the fire kept to the greateſt heat by immenſe bellows, moved by a large water wheel. It is from this and other improvements, that our mines yield much more than formerly; when they ſcarce made in their foot-blaſts or bloomeries, 100 weight in a day, leaving as much or more metal in their ſlags; whereas they now make ſeveral tons of iron in the ſame ſpace, and leave a mere cinder. When the metal is melted, it is let out of the receivers into a bed of ſand, which hath one large, and ſeveral ſmall diviſions, in which it cools. The iron in the large diviſion is called a ſow, and in the ſmaller, pigs. Pig iron, the metal thus fit for ſome uſes, ſuch as pots, kettles, bombs, and other coarſe works, is not malleable. In order to give it that neceſſary quality, it is carried to the forges, and there heated and hammered in various directions, till the heterogeneous matter, or vitrious impurities being expelled, it is thoroughly incorporated and welded together. From this forge, which is called the finery, it is taken to another called the chafrey, where it is alſo heated and hammered into large bars. After this it is divided at the ſlitting mills, and then is ſtiled bar iron. In this ſtate it is complete as a commodity, and fit for ſale; the uſes of which are too many, and too well known to admit or require an explanation.† There are but few ſorts of iron which, though uſeful in other reſpects, are fit for being converted into ſteel. The red iron ore from Furneſs in Lancaſhire, produces an iron, which is as tough as Spaniſh iron, it makes very fine wires; but when converted into bars, it is not eſteemed ſo good as that which is got in the foreſt of Dean and other places. The melting or caſting of ſteel was introduced at Sheffield, about 40 or 50 years ago, by one Waller from London, and was afterwards much practiſed by one Huntſman, from whom ſteel ſo prepared, acquired the name of "Huntſman's caſt ſteel." It was at firſt ſold for 14d. but may now be had for 10d. a pound; it coſts 3d. a pound in being melted, and for drawing ingots of it into bars of the ſize of razors, they pay only 6d. a 100. Before this art was introduced at Sheffield, all the caſt ſteel uſed in the kingdom was brought from Germany.‡ Steel is made from iron by cementation, which by the ſkill and induſtry of the artificers is raiſed to a very high value in all the finer manufactures, particularly at Woodſtock, as we there deſcribed. The reaſon why we have ſo much iron imported, is becauſe the inhabitants of thoſe countries abounding in wood, can make it cheaper. For iron being ſmelted in an open fire with charcoal, the oil of which is ſuppoſed to make it tough, few parts of this kingdom can [illegible] the expence. In Colebroke dale, in Shropſhire, pit coal has been uſed with ſucceſs, which if generally introduced with the ſame ſucceſs, would be very advantageous to the nation.

* Plot's Natural Hiſtory of Staffordſhire, p. 150.—Woodward's Hiſtory of Foſſils, vol. 1. p. 223, &c. —Hill's Hiſtory of Foſſils, p. 629, and Borlaſe's Natural Hiſtory of Cornwall, p. 195, as cited in Campbell's Survey.

† Campbell's Survey.

‡ Watſon's Chemiſtry.

We now approached the venerable object of our deviation, Tintern Abbey, hid in a moſt ſequeſtered ſpot by the river Wye. Before theſe populous manufactures were here thought of, how paſſing excellent muſt this ſituation have been for monaſtic life and diſcipline. However theſe iron works have been very anciently in uſe in different parts of the banks of the Wye, as has appeared under Monmouth. The ruins of Furneſs muſt yield to Tintern, both in point of pictureſque beauty, preſervation, and curioſity; we might gaze with freſh delight and admiration for hours on this perfect ſkeleton of Gothic architecture The internal dimenſions from eaſt to weſt are 77 yards, from north to ſouth 53. The eaſt, weſt, north, and ſouth windows, and centre arches, are of an equal height 67 feet, the weſt window itſelf is 60. The following is the account given of its origin. This abbey, dedicated to God and the Virgin Mary, was founded about the year 1131, by Walter Fitz-Richard de Clare, lord of Carewen and Monmouthſhire. Richard de Clare, ſurnamed Strongbow (nephew to the founder) gave divers lands and privileges to the abbot and monks hereof, who were of the Ciſtercian order, obliging them to pray for their ſouls and thoſe of his and his wife's anceſtors. Roger de Bigot, earl of Norfolk, added to theſe benefactions. It has been famous for the tombs and monuments of ſeveral great perſons, principally of the aforeſaid Walter de Clare; Gilbert, earl of Pembroke, brother to the founder; Walter, earl of Pembroke, and marſhal of England, and his brother Anſelm, laſt earl of that family; William Herbert, earl of Pembroke, who being in the diſputes between the houſes of York and Lancaſter, was taken priſoner in Banbury fight, and being beheaded, lies buried here. Beſides the effigy of Gilbert de Clare, which is in good preſervation, and ſome others, the key ſtones of many arches are ſeen in a perfect ſtate of fine ſculpture. The duke of Beaufort takes great delight in having the whole of this magnificent relick preſerved, which before was in a ſtate of mouldering obſcurity. At its ſuppreſſion the revenues were rated at 192l. 1s. 4d. *per annum* The following lines from Maſon's Engliſh Garden, book firſt, are a fine poetic picture, applicable to the ſcenes we have been deſcribing. "In thy fair domain," ſays the author, addreſſing the genius of his country,

"Many a glade is found,
The haunt of wood-gods only; where if art
Ere dar'd to tread, 'twas with unſandal'd foot,
Printleſs, as if the place were holy ground.
And there are ſcenes, where, tho' ſhe whilom trod,
Led by the worſt of guides, fell tyranny,
And ruthleſs ſuperſtition, we now trace
Her footſteps with delight; and pleas'd revere
What once we ſhould have hated But to time,
Not her, the praiſe is due; his gradual touch
Has moulder'd into beauty many a tow'r,
Which, when it frown'd with all its battlements,
Was only terrible; and many a fane
Monaſtic, which, when deck'd with all its ſpires,
Serv'd but to feed ſome pamper'd Abbot's pride,
And awe the unletter'd vulgar. Generous youth
Whoe'er thou art, that liſten'ſt to my lay,
And feel'ſt thy ſoul aſſent to what I ſing,
Happy art thou, if thou canſt call thine own,
Such ſcenes as theſe, where nature, and where time
Have work'd congenial; where a ſcattered hoſt
Of antique oaks darken thy ſide long hills;
While ruſhing thro' their branches, rifted cliffs
Dart their white heads, and glitter thro' the gloom;
More happy ſtill, if one ſuperior rock
Bear on its brow the ſhiver'd fragment huge

Of

Of ſome old Norman fortreſs; happier far,
Ah, then moſt happy, if thy vale below,
Waſh, with the cryſtal coolneſs of its rills,
Some mould'ring abbey's ivy-veſted walls."

After a difficult acceſs, through a narrow rough lane, to the ſummit of the hill which leads to Chepſtow, the contraſt was more wonderful; from the narrow confines of the wildeſt dell, and the ſecluded haunts of monaſtic ſolitude, to the vaſt expanse that here burſts upon our view; towns, villages, ſeats and woody lawns, with the noble Severn rolling to the ocean, and thoſe iſlands called the Holmes, are the objects of this ſublime ſcenery.

Between this and Chepſtow ſtands Persfield, famous for the much admired walks of the ingenious Mr. Morris, which we now viſited. This place originally belonged to the Rous's, and was bought by Mr. Morris, and beautified moſt conſonant to the natural endowments of rock and water. He enjoyed it till within theſe three years, moſt hoſpitably inviting all company to partake of its inimitable delights. The grounds are now not in ſuch perfection, nor ſo extenſive; the whole length of them is about five miles, but ſince the preſent purchaſer, Mr. Smith, has had the place, one half are grown wild and not at preſent diſplayed. He has however begun to open them again, and is greatly altering the whole; whether his new models will be more valued than the originals, time and taſte muſt determine; many of the beautiful ſerpentines, I fear, from what we now obſerved, will be thrown into ſtrait lines. The whole was an advantageous purchaſe for 26,500l. and this gentleman intends ſoon to erect a new and excellent manſion.

The firſt view we had after we entered this ſcenery of enchantment, was a pleaſing ſight of Chepſtow caſtle, cliffs, &c. Alſo Landcaught cliffs and the broad Severn beyond. The next opening, we beheld a wonderful dip of 500 feet perpendicular into the Wye, whoſe waters were not ſo agreeable and lucid as above, where the briny waves of ocean had not adulterated them. We next came to a ſweet point, called the Pleaſant View, truly deſcriptive of its name. Next from a bench, land-caught woods and rocks were moſt majeſtic and fine, the river winding nobly underneath; oppoſite the cave are bow railings with a ſeat, which if we compare the works of nature with thoſe of art, may be called a front box of one of the compleateſt theatres in the univerſe; the whole appears from hence a perfect circular theatre, marked out by the ſurrounding wood-fringed cliffs. Here wants no painted canvaſs to expreſs its ſcenery, nature's ſweet landſcape is quite enough, and inſtead of an artificial ſky depicted over our heads, the blue vault of heaven hangs ſublime and lovely. Returning from this we aſcended on a path above the cave which leads to a ſimilar box to the one deſcribed, that is called the Lovers Leap. Having taken a final view of the ſcenery from this tremendous precipice, we were conducted to the corner of an adjacent field, where ſtands the Temple, commanding a moſt glorious proſpect in an oppoſite direction; the conflux of Wye and Severn, the Briſtol channel opening into the main ſea, the ſmoke of that great city on the oppoſite ſhores, interſperſed with ſnow-white houſes, &c. while the reflexion of the ſetting ſun gilded their windows, that ſhone like real fires; theſe together with other diſtant proſpects of ſtupendous hills on the Welch coaſt, the abrupt rocks, immenſe woods, and all the ſofter beauties of improvement, conſpire to render Persfield a ſcene that fills the breaſt with delight and admiration above all others.

Chepſtow is a Saxon name, and ſignifies a market or place of trading, in Britiſh it is called Kaſwent, or Caſtelh-Gwent. It is a place of no great antiquity, and many affirm that it had its origin not many ages paſt, from the ancient city Venta, which flouriſhed about

about four miles from hence in the time of Antoninus, who calls it Venta Silurum. Which name (ſays Camden) neither arms, nor time has been able to conſume; for at this day it is called Kaerwent, or the city Venta. But the city itſelf is ſo much deſtroyed, that it only appears to have once been, from the ruinous walls, chequered pavements, and Roman coins.

About two miles below is the famous paſſage over the Severn, at Beachley to Auſt, on the oppoſite ſhore. Auſt was formerly called Auſt-Clive, from its ſituation upon an high craggy cliff. At this place happened once as ſtrong an inſtance of wiſdom triumphing over folly, as the annals of hiſtory can produce. Walter Mapes who wrote 500 years before Camden, thus deſcribes it; "Edward the elder, lying at Auſt-Clive, and Leolin Prince of Wales at Batheſley, or Beachley, when the latter would neither come down to a conference, nor croſs the Severn, Edward paſſed over to Leolin; who ſeeing the king, and knowing who he was, threw his royal robes upon the ground (which he had prepared to ſit in judgment with) and leaped into the water breaſt high, and embracing the boat ſaid, "Moſt wiſe king, your humility has conquered my pride, and your wiſdom triumphed over my folly; mount upon that neck which I have fooliſhly exalted againſt you, ſo ſhall you enter into that country, which your goodneſs hath at this day made your own," and ſo taking him upon his ſhoulders, he made him ſit upon his robes, and joing hands did homage to him." Chepſtow is a neat little port, for moſt of the places on this river, where their commerce ſeems to centre; the tide is very high and impetuous, riſing, I ſuppoſe, greatly beyond any other in the kingdom, commonly about 40 feet at the bridge, which though built of timber, looks noble, being 70 feet from the ſurface of the water; in January 1738, we are told the water roſe conſiderably above this height, which did very great damages to this and the neighbouring country. Half the bridge is in Gloceſterſhire, ſo that it is ſupported at the expense of both counties. The town is ſituated on a ſweet declivity facing the wide expanſe of Severn. We retired to reſt, the room was backward, and the window unguarded by a curtain looked that way.

At earlieſt twilight of the morn I woke,
And from my pillow ſaw the "God of day
Stand tiptoe on the eaſtern mountain tops,"
While in the air dim miſts and vapours hung,
Cloathing the diſtant hills and winding vales.
Upon the gentle radiance of his face
My raviſhed eyes with eaſe and pleaſure dwelt.
But ſoon his cheeks diſplay'd a brighter glow;
His kindling beams by gradual aſcent
Gain'd double vigour. Now the airy troops
Perceiv'd the glitt'ring rays, like pointed ſpears
Darting from heav'n to earth, and inſtant fled.
No longer could one view, with eye direct,
The dazzling glories of his mighty ſphere.
The radiant day ſeem'd conſcious of its God;
All nature ſmil'd; the roſy tribe of fruits,
Bending their parent trees to kiſs the ground,
Imbib'd the genial warmth; pleas'd Vaga pour'd
His ſea-green ſtreams deep murmuring beneath
The hanging bowers and glittering rocks; while wide
The rougher Severn ſtretch'd his arm beſtrew'd
With ſhining ſails, to the capacious ocean.
Thus loſt in admiration's magic charms,
I gladly caught that fleeting precious time,
"The cool, the fragrant, and the peaceful hour,
To meditation due and ſacred ſong,"

Which

Which others ſacrifice in fond embrace
Of downy ſlumbers, ſoporific death,
And paid my tribute due to that great Source,
Who thus illum'd the world, and, the paſt eve,
Had grac'd with all the ſplendor of his beams,
The full luxuriance of fair Persfield's ſcene,
The curious traveller's wonder and delight;

After breakfaſt we viſited the ruins of this magnificent caſtle, boldly placed upon a huge rock waſhed by the Wye; the whole looks of laſting ſolidity and is made beautifully pictureſque by the numberleſs ever-greens, &c. that hang about its walls. It was rebuilt about 580 years ſince by Gilbert Earl of Pembroke. This Gilbert, ſurnamed Strongbow, ſecond ſon of Gilbert de Clare, having ſolicited Henry I. to beſtow on him lands in Wales, had committed to him the van of the army, when that king threatened to deſtroy all North Wales and Powiſland, and poſſeſſing the whole dominion of Striguil* (now Chepſtow) was made earl of Pembroke by Stephen, 1138. His ſon earl Richard left a daughter, his heireſs, who carried theſe eſtates, with the earldom, to William Marſhall, whoſe five ſons enjoyed this honor ſucceſſively, and all died without iſſue.† Of the two laſt, the former died at Goodericbe Caſtle 1246; the latter at Striguil Caſtle, ſoon after. The ſiſter and coheir married Hugh Bigod, earl of Norfolk.

Sir William Herbert, knight, a faithful adherent of Edward IV. having reduced divers caſtles, forts and towns in Wales, of Henry duke of Exeter, Jaſper earl of Pembroke, and James earl of Wiltſhire, to obedience, had a grant of their eſtates, amongſt which was much that belonged to the ancient earls of Pembroke, in conſequence of which he was created earl by that title.‡ He died poſſeſſed of the caſtle of Chepſtow and other large poſſeſſions hereabout. All theſe, with the barony of Herbert, of Chepſtow, Ragland, and Gower, the daughter and heir of his ſon, carried to Charles Somerſet, a (natural ſon of Henry Beaufort, third duke of Somerſet) created afterwards earl of Worceſter, from whom they have deſcended to the preſent duke. But this has been many years under a leaſe of lives, and the elderly perſon who ſhews it is the laſt; ſhe was born here where ſhe ſtill reſides in comfortable apartments, and makes a good ſubſiſtence by the fruits of the garden, peaches, &c. which are plentiful on theſe warm walls when other places fail. In one of the towers we ſaw the room where Harry Martin, one of the twelve judges who ſat to condemn Charles I. was afterwards confined for 27 years, and then died there. From the leads above, we had an extenſive and fine view. In another place we ſaw the traces of a large chapel.

We now took the Glouceſter road, over that lofty bridge aforeſaid, whoſe planks, which our horſes hoofs reſounded, are contrived to eſcape the violence of floods by floating in a limited ſpace; but this rarely happens at ſo immenſe an height as 70 feet. From the hill beyond, we command a delightful view of the town and caſtle. Continuing through ſeveral ſmall villages, the wide Severn rolling on our right, we came to Lydney park, a good old ſeat of one of the Bathurſt family, ſituate on the edge of the foreſt of Dean.

Though this extenſive tract of Gloceſterſhire lies too much out of our courſe to attempt an explicit account, yet we will not entirely paſs it by unnoticed. This foreſt

* The ruins of Striguil Caſtle are now remaining a few miles from Chepſtow.

† All buried at Tintern, as before-mentioned.

‡ See an account of his death at Tintern. The preſent earls of Pembroke are deſcended from his natural ſon.

either obtained its name from Dean a market town, lowly ſituated within its limits, (which word is of Saxon origin, ſignifying a dale or woody valley, whence probably comes the word den in Engliſh,) or elſe from Arden, by rejecting the firſt ſyllable, which the Gauls and Britans formerly uſed for a wood. It was formerly ſo thick with trees, and ſo dark and terrible in its ſhades and by-ways, that it rendered the inhabitants barbarous, and emboldened them to commit many outrages. The ſoil is various, but moſtly favourable to the growth of the oak, which was once ſo conſiderable, that it is ſaid to have been part of the inſtructions of the Spaniſh Armada to deſtroy it, but of late years the numerous iron furnaces hereabouts have deſtroyed it greatly. The whole foreſt of more than 23,520 acres, which is extraparochial, is divided into ſix walks, or parts, known by their reſpective lodges; (viz.) King's Lodge, York Lodge, Worceſter Lodge, Danby Lodge, Herbert Lodge, and Latimer Lodge. St. Briavels Caſtle, which was once very ſtrong and large but is now in ruins, gives name to one of the hundreds, and ſerves chiefly as a priſon for offenders againſt the laws of the foreſt. The privileges are very extenſive; the free miners claim a right of digging iron ore, and coal; alſo to cut timber neceſſary to carry on their works. A gold mine was diſcovered in the year 1700, at a village called Taynton, on the northern borders of the foreſt, of which a leaſe was granted to ſome refiners, who extracted ſome gold from the ore, but did not continue the work, the quantity of gold being ſo ſmall as not to anſwer the expence of ſeparation.

A little beyond we paſſed the village of Lydney, and another iron furnace belonging to the ſame perſon as thoſe at Tintern. A long ſpout ſupported by pillars acroſs the road, conveys water from the oppoſite hill to move the great wheel of theſe works. The next aſcent on this road commands a moſt delightful view over this handſome ſpire, down the liquid expanſe of Severn many miles. From hence the roads became ſteep and rough to a great degree; nothing but ſome pleaſant proſpects towards the water could make them bearable. Herefordſhire is in bad repute, and not without reaſon, for its roads, but compared with this, they are really good. We arrived at Newnham to dinner, an ancient ſmall town pleaſingly ſituated near the river; our inn, the Bear, ſtands cloſe to the paſſage to Newport, and all the great roads to Bath, Briſtol, &c. From hence we enjoyed a pleaſing view of the oppoſite hills, Bird-lip, Robin Hood, and thoſe about Ruxmore, in the cloathing country.

In the evening, which was very fine, we purſued our courſe through Weſtbury, ſo large a pariſh in Camden's time, as to be reputed above 20 miles in compaſs; here we ſaw a fine ſtone manſion, with formal old gardens, and pieces of water, belonging to Mr. Colcheſter, heir of Sir Duncombe Colcheſter, who married the daughter of Sir John Maynard, knight, owner of Gunnerſbury. The road being now level and excellent, we arrived at Glouceſter without much further obſervation. This city was built by the Romans, and made a ſtation to curb the Silures, the braveſt and moſt powerful of all the Britons. It derives its name from Caer Glow, which ſignifies a fair city, a name certainly not now improper, as its four principal ſtreets meeting in the centre are both ſpacious and well built. Its ſituation is in one of the richeſt vales known, a continuation of the noble Eveſham.

William of Malmeſbury thus deſcribes it in his book De Pontificibus. "The vale of Glocester is ſo called from its chief city; the ſoil yields plenty of corn and fruit (in ſome places, by the natural richneſs of the ground in others, by the diligence of the country-man;) enough to excite the idleſt perſon to take pains when it repays his labour with the increaſe of an hundred-fold. Here you may behold high-ways and public roads full of fruit trees, not planted, but growing naturally. The earth bears fruit

of its own accord, much exceeding others both in taſte and beauty, many ſorts of which continue freſh the year round, and ſerve the owner till he is ſupplied by a new increaſe. No county in England has ſo many or ſo good vineyards as this; either for fertility, or the ſweetneſs of the grape. The vine has in it no unpleaſant tartneſs or eagerneſs; and is little inferior to the French in ſweetneſs. The villages are very thick, the churches handſome, and the towns populous and many." In a ſimilar ſtrain he continues his praiſe of the noble river the Severn, "than which there is not any in the land that has a broader channel, ſwifter ſtream, or greater plenty of fiſh," &c. Theſe vineyards have nothing left but the places named for them; viz. one on a hill by Overbridge near Gloceſter, and another near Tewkeſbury. Ceaulin, king of the Weſt Saxons, firſt took this city by force of arms from the Britons in 570; but the Mercians afterwards wreſted it out of his hands, under whom it flouriſhed a long time in great repute. This city was once ſtrongly ſecured with walls, and on the ſouth part William the Conqueror erected a caſtle of ſquare ſtone; and ſixteen houſes were demoliſhed, as domeſday book mentions, to make room for this edifice, which is now totally deſtroyed. It was made a free borough by king John, who granted it a charter of incorporation, greatly enlarged its juriſdiction, and beſtowed many other privileges, which it ſtill enjoys. But in this reign it ſuffered by the barons' wars; the famous Mountfort earl of Leiceſter having beſieged it, took poſſeſſion of it in four days; but Prince Edward advancing with a ſtrong army, drove the earl back again; and would have puniſhed the burgeſſes, but was diſſuaded through the interceſſion of the biſhop of Worceſter, who gave ſecurity for their paying a fine of 1000 marks. During the civil wars in the reign of Charles I. the gentlemen here continued loyal, but the farmers, tradeſmen, and others of a meaner ſort were generally againſt him, and maintained this place under the command of colonel Maſſey, whoſe ſervices and defenſive conduct were thoſe of a gallant officer. There are ſeveral excellent ancient churches and public buildings well endowed, but the moſt worth notice is the cathedral, dedicated to St. Peter, which is eſteemed one of the beſt pieces of architecture in England; it ſtands upon the ſcite of the ancient monaſtery, founded by Oſric, governour of Gloceſterſhire, upon ground granted by King Ethelred, 681. About 821, Bernulph, King of Mercia, rebuilt it in another form, and ſubſtituted an order of Secular Preachers, who married, and continued 200 years; Canute, for ill-living, at the inſtigation of Wolſtan, biſhop of Worceſter, removed theſe and eſtabliſhed Benedictine monks, 1022. It was in the next age deſtroyed by the Danes, but was about 1060 entirely rebuilt by Aldred biſhop of Worceſter, afterwards archbiſhop of York, who crowned William the Conqueror. It was in a very low condition, when Serlo, chaplain to King William, was made abbot, having but two or three monks, and eight ſcholars. He was ſo zealous to raiſe and improve it that about 1100, he had it new finiſhed, and obtained thirteen manors for its uſe, beſides the lands mortgaged to the archbiſhop of York. In 1102, it was with the city deſtroyed by fire, and twice again it ſuffered the like calamity; 1214, 1223. But theſe damages were ſoon repaired by the devout munificence of that age, which occaſioned the act of mortmain to be paſſed 1279, 7th Edward I.* The preſent magnificent ſtructure was begun by John Thokey, ſeventeenth abbot, about 1318. Abbot Horton built the north aiſle in 1351. Abbot Troceſter built the large cloiſter about 1381. Abbot Seabrook began the ſtately tower, 1450, and appointed Robert Tully, a monk of this church to finiſh it. Richard Hanley began the lady's chapel, 1457. The whole length from eaſt to weſt is 420, from north to ſouth 144 feet. The

* The revenues at the diſſolution amounted, according to Dugdale, to 1946l. 5s. 9d. per annum.

Lady's chapel is 90 by 27 and 66. The tower from the bottom to the top is 280 feet; from the battlements 198. The whole ſeems to pleaſe the eye with moſt agreeable proportions, and the tower and pinnacles are wrought ſo rich and light, that it is impoſſible to behold them without the greateſt admiration. The pillars and arches in the body are of that ponderous Saxon conſtruction, which is quite oppreſſive at firſt ſight; but as you approach the ſcreens, the beautiful perſpective of the choir, with a kind of tranſparent view of the Lady's chapel behind the altar, affords a charming relief. The cloiſters which contain four equal aiſles, 147 by 13 and 16, are moſt perfect Gothic beauties. There is a whiſpering gallery from one ſide of the choir to the other, built in an octagonal form of 84 feet. The whiſper is heard pretty diſtinct from one ſide to the other, but it hardly deſerves notice after that noble one in St. Paul's. Near this we ſaw a curious old painting, of the day of judgment, ſuppoſed to have been an altar piece. The principal monuments are; in the choir, biſhop Aldred, the great founder, who died September 17th 1069. In the iſle of the north ſide of the choir King Edward II. who was murdered at Berkeley caſtle 1327. King Ofrick of Northumberland, who died about the year 600. Robert Curthoiſe, duke of Normandy, and eldeſt ſon to William the Conqueror; he was valiant in the holy wars, and made a Knight Templar, was alſo confined 26 years in Cardiff caſtle for rebelling againſt his brother the king. In the ſouth ſide of the choir, lies abbot Seabrook, who died 1457, &c. Amongſt the modern ones in the church is a beautiful deſign to the memory of Mrs. Morley, who died at ſea in child bed; two angels are conducting her with her infant in arms, as ſhe riſes from the waves, expreſſive of this inſcription;

"The Sea ſhall give up their dead."

It is well executed in white marble, by Flaxman. The moſt recent and excellent improvement here, is the new county gaol ſituate on the weſt ſide of the town, near the Severn and quay. It is a moſt extenſive and ſuperb building divided into upwards of 120 cells, beſides gaoler's houſe, &c.; the outward wall incloſes a ſpace of 1250 feet. It has been begun about two years under the direction of Mr. Blackburn, whoſe ſimilar performances we lately ſaw at Oxford, and will ſoon now be finiſhed. This is I believe the largeſt in England, but the plan at Oxford, in form of a caſtle fortified, and all of ſtone, is moſt ſuitable and ſtrong.

From hence we made an excurſion north-eaſt about ten miles, to Cheltenham. A vaſt range of hills, on the north-weſt, continues from the borders of Warwickſhire and Worceſterſhire towards Bath, dividing the vale and the foreſt part of the county from the Cotefwould; beſides this great chain, we were amuſed with the diſtant hills of May, and Malvern riſing nobly on our left; alſo cloſe on our right, the pleaſant hill of Church-down, whoſe pariſh tower ſtands peculiarly elevated. Cheltenham is ſituated in a ſtudy vale, on the north ſide of rocky hills, whoſe ſoft white texture partly diſſolving in acids, looks, oppoſite the town, quite bare. According to domeſday-book, when Edward the Confeſſor held this manor, there were eight hides and an half. In the time of King Edward it paid 9l. 5s. and 3000 loaves for the king's dogs. In the reign of William the conqueror it paid 20l. 20 cows and 20 hogs, and 16s. in lieu of bread. Without giving any further hiſtory of this place, we will proceed to deſcribe briefly its preſent flouriſhing ſtate and faſhionable Spa; which valuable ſpring owes its diſcovery to Mr. Maſon, the then proprietor of the land, who bought it of Mr. Higgs in 1716; Capt. Henry Skillicorne, father of the preſent owner, became proprietor in right of his wife, daughter of Mr. Maſon, and in 1738 not only ſecured it from all improper matter, but

built a dome over it with pumps on each ſide. He then laid out the walks, &c. and from that time it ſeems to have been frequented as a public place. It is ſaid to be impregnated upon the ſame principle as Scarborough medicated waters; but perhaps may be found more generally efficacious. Its admirable qualities, beſides the general teſtimony of daily experience, are well authenticated by the experiments of doctors Short, Lucas, Ruſſel, and Smith. The town conſiſts of one principal ſtreet near a mile in length, near the centre of which ſtands an handſome old church with a beautiful ſpire; the walks in the church-yard are ſhady and pleaſant, leading to thoſe about the well, &c. the greateſt of which is about twenty feet wide, and makes an agreeable mall. On the eaſt ſide of the Pump-ſquare, is an excellent long room, 66 feet by 23, built 1775, by Mr. Skillicorne the ground owner, and Mr. Miller the renter of the Spa. In this are public breakfaſts, &c. during the ſeaſon from May to October. From hence the viſta of the large walk terminated by the ſpire is pleaſing to the eye: and at the termination of this walk continued above the wells, they are erecting another new building, as an object, though very inferior, to anſwer it. Every exertion ſeems uſed to render the various lodgings, &c. adequate to the great increaſe of company, particularly ſince the late viſit of the royal family. Beſides a vaſt number of private lodgings, here are an excellent hotel built in 1785, and ſeveral good inns. We are alſo informed that a piece of ground has been lately purchaſed for the purpoſe of building an hotel upon a moſt extenſive plan. The company in 1780 amounted only to 374, from which time it has gradually increaſed, and in 1786 conſiſted of 1140, and laſt year of 1320. The two public rooms, for the entertainment of the company, under the direction of a maſter of the ceremonies, (Mr. Moreau,) are Mr. Rooke's, 60 feet by 30, and Mr. Miller's, 68 by 26, which take the amuſements of dancing, cards, &c. alternate. Here is alſo a neat theatre-royal built by Mr. Watſon and much frequented; the performers have been very choice this ſeaſon, particularly that inimitable favourite of Thalia, Mrs. Jordan, who gave ſuch high ſatisfaction to the audience that a medal is to be preſented to her as an acknowledgment. From Cheltenham we proceeded onward to viſit Sudely caſtle; the roads were very deep and indifferent, but the wonderful variety of views repaid us. In our way we paſſed by the curious houſe of the Delaberes at Southam; it is an object very well worth notice, being a low building in the ſtile of the age of Henry IV. but by the incurious eye it would be paſſed as a very obſcure and undiſtinguiſhed manſion. Soon after, having aſcended very high hills, we got upon the Woulds, which are entirely champaign. The duſk now began to come on, and I confeſs ſuch an extent of plain as we could, notwithſtanding, diſcern before us, was not at this time very pleaſing; however we arrived at the ſmall inn (inn it is hardly to be called) at Winchcombe, and there neceſſity obliged us to reſt for the night. However we had not patience to ſtay till the morning before we viſited Sudely caſtle, but ſallied forth about a mile, through corn fields, to take a tranſient view of its venerable walls by twilight. It was juſt the time to viſit a place, of which the imagination had been previouſly full; we returned with our ardour to inſpect it increaſed, and went again the next morning. This ancient lordſhip belonged at the conqueſt to Harold, ſon of Ralph, who was earl of Hereford in the time of Edward the Confeſſor, and married that king's ſiſter, but forfeited the earldom under the Conqueror. Harold however was ſuffered to retain this among other eſtates, and from hence aſſumed the name of Sudely. But the male line* of this noble family became extinct 41ſt of Ed-

* However the Tracys are ſaid, upon good authority, (though Dugdale does not mention it) to be, by the male line, of this family. Todington, the preſent ſeat of lord Tracy, and his anceſtors for 500 years, was a manor of Harold de Sudely at the conqueſt, and the younger ſon of his ſon John, who married a Tracy, took his mother's name, and ſettled at Todington.

ward III. and then the ſiſter and coheir carried it in marriage to William Boteler, a younger ſon of William lord Boteler, of Wemme in Shropſhire. His ſon Thomas lord Sudely had iſſue John and Ralph, who ſucceſſively enjoyed the honour. "Ralph Boteler lord Sudely," ſays Leland, "made this caſtle a Fundamentis, and when it was made, it had the price of all the buildings of thoſe days. He was a famous man of warre in king Henry V. and Henry VIth's days, and was an admiral, (as I have heard) at ſea; whereupon it was ſuppoſed and ſpoken that it was partly builded *ex ſpoliis Gallorum*, and ſome ſpeake of a tower in it called Potmare's towre, that it ſhould be made of a ranſome of his. One thing there was to be noticed in this caſtle, that part of the windowes was glazed with berall. There had been a manor place at Sudely, before the building of the caſtle, and the plotte is yet ſeene in Sudely Parke, where it ſtoode." This Ralph lord Sudely was a great partizan of Henry VI. and by him made lord treaſurer of England. Upon the acceſſion therefore of Edward IV. he was attached and brought to London, and when he was on his way, looking back from an hill to the caſtle, he ſaid, "Sudeley caſtle, thou art the traytor, not I." After this, he ſold the caſtle, (not voluntarily, no doubt) to the king. He left no iſſue, but deſcendants from his ſiſters*. Upon the acceſſion of Henry VII. Jaſper of Hatfield, duke of Bedford, that king's uncle, had a grant of it, and dying S. P. it reverted to the crown. "But now, it goeth to ruin," ſays Leland, "more pitie." Soon after, however, its ſplendor was revived; it was granted 1ſt of Edward VI. to Thomas Seymour, (younger brother to the duke,) who was about the ſame time created lord Seymour of Sudely, and lord high admiral of England. He was an ambitious turbulent man, and having married Catherine Parr, widow of Henry VIII. the jealouſies of the duke of Somerſet's moſt proud and unamiable wife cauſed diſſenſions between the brothers, which fomented by the arts of thoſe who plotted the downfall of the whole family, ended in the loſs of his head, and ſoon after of his brother's. While he lived, however, he kept up great pomp in this place. The queen his wife died in childbed here, September 5th, 1548, and was buried with great funeral magnificence in the chapel of the caſtle. I was informed that ſome curious people took up the body ſome time ſince, and found it in perfect preſervation. After this the admiral aſpired to the bed of the Princeſs Elizabeth, and it has been hinted that previous deſigns of this kind haſtened the death of the queen his wife. He was beheaded March 20th, 1549. Soon after this caſtle was granted to William Parr, marquis of Northampton, brother to Queen Catherine, beforementioned; and he being attainted 1ſt of May, 1553, it was granted to Sir John Bruges of Coberley†, in this county, knt. who on April 8th, 1554, was created by letters patent Baron Chandos of Sudely-caſtle. From that time, this family reſided here in great pomp and ſplendor down to George, the ſixth baron. Giles, third lord Chandos, entertained Queen Elizabeth here in one of her progreſſes, 1592.‡ Grey lord Chandos, his nephew, was called King of Coteſwould, from his intereſt in theſe parts, and his ſplendid manner of living. He died 19th of James I. George his ſon abovenamed, was one of the moſt eminent loyaliſts, on the part of Charles I. To ſtop the beginning of this horrid war, this nobleman haſtened down into the country, to arm his tenants and ſervants, and garriſon this caſtle,

* Leland mentions the figures of theſe Botelers, in the glaſs windows of Winchecombe church.

† Coberley was inherited by marriage with the Berkleys, (to whom it belonged at the conqueſt) in the time of Henry IV. It has long been alienated from the family.

‡ Queen Elizabeth's Progreſſes, vol. ii. 1591, p. 3. This is the lord Chandos, whoſe portrait we ſaw at lord Harcourt's, at Nuneham, beforementioned. There are portraits of his two daughters at Woburne, the duke of Bedford's.

feated

ſeated, ſays Loyd, commodiouſly on the meetings of the vales and woulds, to defend and command the country, eſpecially my lord's three darlings, the woods, the clpathing, and the iron works; thence he waited on the king at Shrewſbury, with 1000 men, and 5000l. in plate. His caſtle meanwhile under Captain Bridges, and ſome 60 ſoldiers, being beſieged by Maſſie with 300 muſqueteers, &c. after a long ſiege, ſeveral aſſaults and batteries, when they were almoſt ſmothered by the ſmoke of hay and barns burned about the houſe, yielded January 1642.* The rebels, breaking the articles ſworn to, "plunder," (ſays Mercurius Ruſticus,)† "not only the caſtle and Wincheeombe, a neighbouring village, to the utter undoing the poor inhabitants, but in defence of the proteſtant religion, and vindication of the honour of God, they defile his houſe. There is in the caſtle a goodly fair church, here they dig up the graves and diſturb the aſhes of the dead; they break down the ancient monuments of the Chandos's, and inſtead thereof leave a prodigious monument of their ſacrilegious profaneneſs: for each part of the church they find a peculiar way to profane it: the lower part of it they make their ſtable; the chancel their ſlaughter-houſe. Unto the pulpit (which of all other places in probability might have eſcaped their impiety) they faſten pegs to hang the carcaſſes of the ſlaughtered ſheep; the communion-table, according to their own language they make their dreſſer or chopping board to cut out their meat; into the vault, wherein lay the bodies of the Chandoſes, an ancient and honourable family, they caſt the guts and garbage, mingling the loathſome intrals of beaſts with thoſe bones and aſhes which did there reſt in hope of a joyful reſurrection. The nave and body of the church was all covered with the dung and blood of beaſts: and which was, (if it be poſſible) a degree beyond theſe profanations, in contempt of God and his holy temple, they defile each part and corner both of church and chancel with their excrements; and going away left nothing behind them in the church (beſides walls and ſeats) but a ſtinking memory, that part of the parliament army, raiſed for defence of religion, had been there." The lord Chandos meanwhile diſtinguiſhed himſelf at the battle of Newbery, 1643, (where his horſe was killed under him) the king ſaying, "let Chandos alone, his errors are ſafe."‡ Soon after he recovered Sudeley-caſtle, but in 1644, when Sir William Waller purſued the king from Oxford to Worceſter, it endured a ſecond ſiege. Lord Clarendon ſays,§ "the general perſuaded rather than forced the garriſon to ſurrender. The lord of that caſtle was a young man of ſpirit and courage; and had for two years ſerved the king very bravely in the head of a regiment of horſe, which himſelf had raiſed at his own charge, but had lately, out of pure wearineſs of the fatigue, and having ſpent moſt of his money, and without any diminution of his affection, left the king under pretence of travel; but making London his way, he gave himſelf up to the pleaſures of that place; which he enjoyed, without conſidering the iſſue of the war, or ſhewing any inclination to the parliament." It was under the government of Sir William Morton, a lawyer, (after the reſtoration, a judge) who had given ſignal inſtances of courage, but at this time the caſtle (in conſequence of a faction within) was delivered up without much reſiſtance. Lord Chandos did not ſurvive the reſtoration. He lies buried in a ſmall chapel annexed to the church. Somebody lately deſcended into the vault, and finding his ſkull, took away a lock of his hair. He left this caſtle, and the eſtates around (away from his brother to whom the honour went,) to his wife, by whom he had daughters, but who with a gratitude that ought to be remembered, left it to her ſecond huſband Mr. Pitt, and

* Loyd's Sufferings of the Loyaliſts, p. 366.
† P. 67, 68.
‡ Loyd's Loyaliſts, p. 367.
§ Vol. 2. p. 409.

her

her children by him, in conſequence of which it was alienated from the family who had a right to it, for ever, and Lord Rivers, Mr. Pitt's deſcendant, now enjoys it with an eſtate belonging to it of about 4000l. a year. It is now only inhabited by the ſteward. The park is gone. Of the two quadrangles, the inner one was built of ſtone, and had the hall in it, (of which part of the tracery of the beautiful large gothic window, much ſhattered, remains;) and ſeems to have had four towers at the corners; the outer quadrangle, where is the large gateway, was built principally of wood, and ſeems to have contained the habitable parts. Part of this alone is now fit for habitation. The ſhell of the church unroofed, unpaved, and bare within ſide to the walls, yet exiſts. In the little chapel annexed, divine ſervice is performed monthly. From hence not having time to inſpect the town of Winchecombe, or the neighbourhood further, we haſtily returned to Glouceſter.

The day following we made another excurſion into that diviſion of the county, called the Coteſwould, ſouth eaſt of that immenſe range of hills, which divide the vale. It takes its name, according to Camden, from the hills and ſheep-cotes; for mountains in old times, by Engliſhmen, were termed Woulds. We continued for ſome miles along this delightful vale of fertile meadows and paſtures, &c. Robin-hood's hill, and Becon, were the firſt noble objects on our left; May-hill and the foreſt of Dean, boldly terminating the proſpect to the right. As we approach Durbridge, through the village of Stonehouſe, Lord Ducie's woods hang glorioufly before us. Here we enter amongſt the cloth manufactures ſo numerous and excellent in this country. I ſhall ſay little about its antiquity and various progreſs in different reigns: we find wool firſt manufactured in England 1185, 31ſt of Henry II. but no quantity made till 1331, when John Kempe introduced this art from Brabant and ſettled at York; afterwards many families of cloth-workers came from the Netherlands, by King Edward's invitation. The city of Gloceſter ſome centuries ago was famous for this manufacture; as alſo various other towns in this county; but it has of late years been moſtly ſeated amongſt theſe delightful vallies, whoſe brooks and rivers, are found ſo conducive to the goodneſs of this cloth, particularly in the dying branch. Hampton, Stroud, Stonehouſe, Painſwick, Stanley, Uley, Durſeley, and Ruxmore, are places of moſt note. The latter of which (belonging to Mr. Cooper,) ſoon after croſſing the new canal, from Severn to Thames, we minutely inſpected: his Majeſty had lately honoured it with his preſence; at which time every poſſible branch of operations was diſplayed on an adjacent green, to the delight and ſatisfaction of the royal ſpectators and the attendant multitude. We ſaw every thing in its natural ſtate and place; firſt the milling, which by a long proceſs of beating, by hammers, worked with a water wheel, thickens the cloth after it is woven; next the wool is raiſed on its ſurface by the repeated uſe of cards made of teaſels, (a thiſtly plant produced in the weſt;)* after this it is ſheared in a very pleaſing manner by large inſtruments, whoſe motion is ſo confined as not to endanger cutting the cloth; thus they work till it becomes remarkably fine. The other proceſſes are too ſimple and common to mention. Upon the whole I think this buſineſs cannot be deemed ſo entertaining by many degrees to the eye of a ſtranger, as that of the cotton, fuſtian, &c. in Derbyſhire and Lancaſhire. Theſe crowded hills and vales ſeem to have formed by nature a romantic and picturesque ſcenery, but this

* Teaſiles, Teazils, or Fullers thiſtles, grow wild in this and many other countries, and are ſown and brought into regular cultivation, on account of their utility to cloth-workers &c in raiſing the nap on their reſpective goods, by the means of certain hard ſharp and crooked points which grow out of their numerous heads, and are admirably ſuited to that purpoſe. Campbells's Survey, vol. 2. page 105.

originality

originality is greatly deſtroyed, like that of Matlock, by an abundance of modern buildings, and ornaments.

We now aſcended a ſteep hill to the left, ornamented with the modern ſtone edifice and reſidence of ſir George Paul. Having gained the vaſt ſummit beyond, by a new ſerpentine road, we found ourſelves upon an extenſive champaign. The ſudden change of climate was almoſt incredible, but by experience, which verified the following aſſertion, I had previouſly met with, "ſuch is the ſtriking difference between the air of the Coteſwould and that of the vale; that of the former it has commonly been obſerved, that eight months in the year are winter, and the other four too cold for ſummer; whereas in the vale, eight months are ſummer, and the remaining four too warm for an Engliſh winter." We dined at a ſingle houſe, oppoſite to Minching Hampton, where formerly was a nunnery belonging to the Minching nuns at Caen in Normandy, and afterwards to Sion in Middleſex, in whoſe poſſeſſion it remained till the diſſolution of monaſteries. Our landlord told us this was the higheſt ſpot in the county.

From hence the road is flat and unpleaſant, and inſtead of the verdant bloom of hedge rows, the eye is conſtantly diſguſted with the unſightly objects of looſe ſtones heaped in ſtrait lines and angles. We now approached the great tunnel, which forms part of the communication between the Severn and the Thames; on each side this road it extends rather more than a mile; one end penetrates the hill at the village of Saperton, the other comes out in Heywood; we turned on our left to visit the former, and ſaw the ſhafts buſy in ſeveral places, at the diſtance of about 230 yards from each other; by this means they wind up the materials from the cavity and expedite the work. The earth is principally a hard blue marle, and in ſome places quite a rock which they blow up with gunpowder; the depth of theſe pits are upon an average eighty yards from the ſurface. The firſt contractor receives 7l. per yard from the company, and the labourers rent at the rate of about 5l. per yard, finding candles, gunpowder, &c. the workers are in eight gangs, having two or three reliefs, and continue eight hours at a time, day and night. We ſaw the Saperton mouth, which exhibits a brick arch, ornamented with a ſtone parapet in front; its dimensions are 13 feet by 15, and the brick work about 16 inches thick, which continues the whole length two miles and a half. The whole hill is now perforated, and the remainder of the arch will be finiſhed in another year. This tunnel is conſiderably longer than that at Hare-caſtle in Staffordſhire, but from the different nature of the hills not near ſo grand and curious; the latter abounding in coal, and therefore perforated with various collateral cavities, for the convenience of obtaining that valuable article. The Stroud canal enters the Severn at Framilode, and is eight miles in extent; it communicates with the Iſis canal which is 31 miles long, and empties itſelf into that river at Lechlade.

From hence in our way to Cirenceſter, we left the road very ſoon and were permitted to paſs through the noble woods of Oakley belonging to earl Bathurſt, whoſe ſeat is adjacent to that ancient town. They are peculiarly large and beautiful; together with the park and home pleaſure grounds, encompaſſing a ſpace of no leſs than fifteen miles; near the centre is a grand circular point from which, like ſo many radii, iſſue ten ſpacious viſtas or roads; the largeſt near 150 feet wide and ſweetly terminated by a view of Cirenceſter tower; the others direct to ſome country church, or pleaſant diſtant object, all producing a moſt admirable and uncommon effect. Beſides theſe, there are innumerable other roads and walks interſecting the woods in various directions; on the left of the large viſta leading to the town, is Alfred's hall, an excellent imitation of antiquity, "boſom'd high in tufted trees," and ſurrounded with beautiful

beautiful lawns, a bowling green, and many delightful grassy walks. The truffle is ſaid to be found here very plentifully. As the ſun was cloſing up his glories for the day, we retired to an excellent inn, (King's-head,) at Cirenceſter.

This has been a famous city of antiquity called by Ptolemy, Corinium; by the Britons Caer-Ceri; the Engliſh Saxons, Cirenceſter, and by contraction at this day Ciceter, ſituate on the river Churn, ſeventeen miles from Gloceſter on the old London road. The multiplicity of coins, chequered pavements, inſcriptions, &c. dug up here at various times, ſhew it to have been a place of conſequence; the remains of ſtrong walls and a caſtle indicate marks of its being once well fortified. The Britons defended it many years againſt the Saxons, who at laſt obliged them to ſubmit, together with the cities of Gloceſter and Bath, at the battle of Durham five miles from the latter anno 577, in which three Britiſh kings were ſlain. Various were the events of war and ſieges here in almoſt every ſucceeding reign, till 1400, 1ſt Henry IV. when the duke of Surrey and earl of Saliſbury, duke of Exeter, and earl of Gloceſter, took up arms in favour of King Richard II. (grandſon of Edward III. from whom ſprang the houſes of York and Lancaſter;) and were lodged at two inns, when the mayor or head officer being appriſed of their lodging, collected about four hundred of the inhabitants, and broke in upon the duke of Surry and earl of Saliſbury, who being much wounded, were immediately beheaded; the other two eſcaped, but were ſoon after taken and ſuffered the ſame fate. Thus originated thoſe unhappy feuds, on the acceſſion of the houſe of Lancaſter. This was alſo one of thoſe places that ſurrendered to to the army of Charles I. but the royaliſts did not continue long in poſſeſſion of it; and when the plan for the glorious revolution was laid, we find the duke of Beaufort oppoſing the lord Lovelace, who was going with a band of men to join the Prince of Orange, then landed in the weſt of England. A diſpute enſued between the contending parties, wherein ſome loſt their lives, and the lord Lovelace was taken priſoner, and committed to Gloceſter caſtle; but ſoon after releaſed by the abdication of the king, and the new government taking place. It is now a good market town and borough, with two weekly markets; the quantity of wool ſold here at one time was almoſt incredible, owing to the ſurrounding Coteſwould ſo famous for ſheep, which made it the greateſt mart for the ſupply of the clothiers in this county and Wilts; but this is much declined ſince the dealers in this article travel from place to place and buy it of the farmers. It would be an injuſtice to omit mentioning the preſent ſtately church, whoſe lofty and handſome tower is a great ornament to this place; but the body is too much crowded with old buildings to be properly ſeen, the windows of which are beautifully decorated with hiſtorical painted glaſs. Here was a collegiate church before the conqueſt, and Rumbald, who was chancellor of England in the reign of Edward the confeſſor, had been dean of it; but when celibacy amongſt the clergy was eſtabliſhed by law, Henry I. built a magnificent abbey in its ſtead, 1117. It continued to flouriſh and receive large donations for ſucceeding times. It was one of the mitred abbeys, and in the reign of Henry V. 1416, the abbot obtained the high privilege of a ſeat in parliament amongſt the barons. At the diſſolution its annual revenues amounted to 1057l. 7s. 1d. The whole of this ancient ſtructure has been long deſtroyed, except two gates which ſtill ſerve to give ſome idea of its former grandeur. The ſcite of this abbey was in the crown, till it was granted to Richard Maſters, phyſician to Queen Elizabeth, whoſe deſcendant, Thomas Maſters, member for the county, hath here an handſome houſe and pleaſure grounds. His brother is alſo member for the county, hath here an handſome houſe and pleaſure grounds. His brother is alſo member for the town, which place their anceſtors have long repreſented. The choice of

election is in the inhabitants, not receiving alms. Hence the duke of Portland takes his title of baron.

We now had an agreeable drive through the remainder of lord Bathurſt's grounds, whoſe beautiful walks, lawns, and extenſive plantations do the higheſt credit to the taſte and ſpirit of Allan earl Bathurſt, father to the preſent proprietor. Beſides the ſeveral ornamental buildings on the delightful terrace, which commands diſtant and fine views, we are pleaſed with various objects of this kind, interſperſed amidſt the lawns and viſtas of the deer park, particularly a noble lofty column, on the top of which is placed the ſtatue of Queen Anne, as large as life: from hence we have a charming view of the houſe, with the tower of the church placed ſo directly in the centre behind, that at firſt we are induced to believe them one and the ſame elegant ſtructure. We now paſſed by an handſome alcove, dedicated to the immortal Pope, where he uſed often to retire to indulge the creative ſallies of his genius, when on a viſit to his noble friend and patron. Oppoſite to this we were again amuſed with Oakley woods in miniature, a lawn from whoſe centre ſeven more viſtas are directed to various pleaſing objects, particularly that ſtately column juſt mentioned. Here we took a grateful leave and croſſed through the fields, about a mile to the village of Stratton, where we entered the great Glouceſter road. The clouds, which had been threatening long, now began to pour their copious ſtores upon the bleak downs of Coteſwould; thus we travelled many miles amidſt thoſe unſheltering walls of ſtone, till we gladly arrived on that immenſe verge of Birdlip, whoſe ſummit, on a level with moſt of the Coteſwould, ſo glorioufly hangs, near 1350 feet above the water of the Severn. Here the lovely and delicious vale of Glouceſter again burſt ſweetly on our ſight, and its fair city, to whoſe arms we were now eagerly returning, ſmiled even in this miſty eclipſe of clouds and rain.

A ſimilarity of weather begun the day following, but in the afternoon we took the opportunity of a favourable interval, and purſued our courſe 16 miles to Newport, on the Briſtol road, where we ſlept that evening, and the next morning viſited Berkeley, cloſe by, one of the largeſt pariſhes in this county, ſurrounded by rich meadows, and ſuppoſed to take its name from Berk, ſignifying a beech and lea paſture; as the whole vale is particularly celebrated for making cheeſe, called double Glouceſter, ſo is this hundred, for the moſt delicious ſort, called double Berkeley, it has a large pariſh church with a more recent handſome tower, ſtanding ſeparate at the oppoſite ſide of the church-yard; ſuperſtition ſays that on the decay of the original tower, the new one could not be built in its place. Adjoining to this is the ancient and eminent caſtle of the preſent earl Berkeley. The whole of this noble edifice is more to be admired for its antiquity than beauty; its ſituation being ſo low, and ſometimes ſurrounded by a flood of ſpring-tide, flowing up the little Avon from the Severn juſt below. Roger de Berkeley was poſſeſſed of this lordſhip at the conqueſt; and this being his chief ſeat, in imitation of the Normans*, aſſumed his name from hence. His other lordſhips in this county were Coberley, Dodinton, and Siſton, as appears by domeſday-book. From hence haſty readers conclude that the preſent family have been here from the conqueſt; but a different ſtory ſoon will appear. This Roger made ſeveral pious gifts to religious houſes. His nephew and ſucceſſor William, founded an abbey of the Ciſtertian order at Kingſwood; which was confirmed by Roger, ſon of William. This Roger, adhering to Maud the empreſs, underwent a

* Theſe are Dugdale's words, (Bar. I. 349.) by which it ſeems he was an Engliſhman. But whether theſe eſtates were then granted him, or he was only ſuffered to retain them, does not by this appear.

very hard fate, through the perfidiouſneſs and cruelty of Walter, brother to Milo, earl of Hereford, his ſeeming friend, being treacherouſly ſeized on, ſtripped naked, expoſed to ſcorn, put into fetters, and thrice drawn up by a rope about his neck, on a gallows, at his own caſtle gates with threats, that if he would not deliver up that his caſtle to the earl, he ſhould ſuffer a miſerable death: and when he was by this barbarous uſage, almoſt dead, carried to priſon there to ſuffer further tortures. If there is no miſtake in the name of the party, on whoſe behalf Roger ſuffered this, his ſon Roger adhered to the ſide which uſed him ſo ill, for he was a violent partizan of King Stephen; and in thoſe conteſts, the caſtle and honor of Berkeley were taken from him and granted by Henry duke of Normandy (after Henry II.) to Robert Fitzharding, an adherent of his, whoſe father Harding is ſaid to have been a younger ſon of a king of Denmark, and accompanied the Conqueror to England. Berkeley obtained Durſely again, of which he had been alſo deveſted, and did not ceaſe to vex Fitzharding for Berkeley alſo. Complaint therefore being made to duke Henry, he compromiſed the matter, by an agreement that Fitzharding's ſon ſhould marry Berkeley's daughter, and Berkeley's ſon Fitzharding's daughter; ſo that poor Berkeley never recovered his caſtle; of which Fitzharding had a confirmation on the acceſſion of Henry II.* Then it was that according to Smith's manuſcripts, he built for Fitzharding the caſtle, which is now ſtanding, in purſuance of a previous promiſe. He adds, that it was built upon the ſcite of a ruined nunnery, demoliſhed by the artful practice of Godwin, earl of Kent, in the time of Edward the Confeſſor, which ſtratagem is related at length by Camden. Yet it is certain that there was a caſtle here from the conqueſt to this time; is it not therefore more probable, that if it was rebuilt at this time, it was out of the ruins of the former caſtle, which former one had been built out of the ruins of the nunnery? At firſt it contained no more than the inmoſt of the three gates, and the buildings within the ſame; for the two outmoſt gates, and all the buildings belonging to them, except the keep, were the additions of lord Maurice, eldeſt ſon of the lord Robert, in the latter end of King Henry II; and of lord Thomas, the ſecond of that name, in Edward II, and of lord Thomas, the third of that name, in 18th of Edward III. And as for the great kitchen, (great indeed) ſtanding without, but adjoining to the keep of the caſtle, it was the work

* Thus cruelly ended the title of the genuine and original Berkeleys to this place, and their nobility with it, was transferred to the uſurpers. Yet they by no means became extinct till long after; they retained Durſely, Dodinton, and Coberley. In the time of Richard II. ſays Camden, the heireſs of Durſely was married to Cantelow. Afterwards both Durſely and Dodinton came to the Wykes, as ſome ſay by deſcent, but Leland's words are theſe. "Dodinton, where maſter Wykes dwellythe and hathe well reſtored his houſe withe faire buildings. This maner place and land longyd onto Barkels. It was purchaſyd, and now remaynithe to Wykes." In another place he ſays, "part of Driſeley" (Durſely) "Caſteil was brought to make the new houſe of Dodinton. A Quarre of Tophe ſtone by Driſeley, whereof much of the caſtelle was buildid. The olde place of Dodinton within the mote by the new." Itin. vol. vi. fol. 76. vol. vii. part 2. fol. 72. a. The branch which were ſettled at Coberley continued there a long while. Roger De Berkeley ſo cruelly deveſted of Berkeley, afterwards in 12th Henry II, certified his knights fees to be two and an half De Veteri Feoffamento; beſides two knights fees of his own demeſne in Coberley; &c. which I think implies his manſion was then there. His eldeſt ſon Roger married according to the agreement the daughter of Fitzharding; and about 13th of John certified that there belonged ſix knights fees and an half to his honor of Durſely. Coberley continued the ſeat of one branch of his deſcendants; and Gough mentions the figures of ſeveral croſs-legged knights of them in the church of this pariſh. At length Sir Thomas Berkeley, ſon and heir of Sir Giles, ſon and heir of Sir Thomas, married the ſiſter and coheir of ſir John Chandos, K. G. the famous warrior in the time of Edward III. and his daughter and coheir carried Coberley to her huſband ſir Thomas Brugge, of Brugge Solers, in Herefordſhire, and his deſcendants reſided here till the time of John, the firſt lord Chandos, who had a grant of Sudely caſtle. Thus ended the original Berkeleys, whoſe arms were different from the preſent, viz. Argt. a feſſe between three martlets ſable.

of King Henry VII. at his firſt entrance into poſſeſſion thereof, about the 9th of his reign, ſoon after the death of William Marquis Berkeley, who had conveyed the ſame amongſt others, to that king. Beſides theſe there were two beautiful chapels or oratories endowed with divers privileges from the biſhops of Rome. Thus hath this noble caſtle continued with one alienation only, of ſhort duration, the baronial reſidence of this family, during the lapſe of more than ſix centuries.' Here the ſecond Edward ended an inglorious reign, having been given up with this caſtle to the Mortimers, by Thomas lord Berkeley, who was afterwards honorably acquitted by his peers of being acceſſary to his death. In Shakeſpeare we find Berkeley thus recorded, during the commotions which diſtracted the government in the laſt years of the reign of Richard II.

Northumberland. "How far is it to Berkeley? and what ſtir
Keeps good old York there with his men of war?
Percy. There ſtands the caſtle, by yon tuft of trees,
Mann'd with three hundred men, as I have heard:
And in it are the lords of York, Berkeley, and Seymour;
None elſe of name or noble eſtimate"*.

In the contentions of York and Lancaſter this caſtle had no ſhare; but it ſuffered greatly from the diſputed title to its poſſeſſion between the heir male and Richard Beauchamp, earl of Warwick, the heir general. "In 1418, the earl of Warwick lay before the caſtle with an armed force fully determined to deſtroy it, but was diverted from his purpoſe by the interceſſion of the biſhop of Worceſter, and the neighbouring gentry." After lord Warwick's deceaſe, his heirs preferred their claims in a ſuit that continued near a century and half. Wearied with the tedious proceſs of law, frequent recourſe was had to the deciſion of the ſword, and at length the diſpute was finally determined by combat on Nibly green, when the claim of William, 6th lord Berkeley, was confirmed by the death of Thomas lord Liſle, whom he defeated in the field. This William was afterwards created a marquis, and himſelf cruelly left away the caſtle from his brother, who was heir; and it was not recovered till the time of his brother's grandſon, on the death of Edward VI. When the caſtle ceaſed to be a place of defence, numerous parts were added. The hall, built in the reign of Edward III. is a lofty room, 48 feet by 35, with four windows to the north, of Norman architecture. This is truly adequate to the idea of ancient barons; around hung ſeveral warlike inſtruments, and here they told us his lordſhip kept up an annual relick of Engliſh hoſpitality, that of feaſting his tenants, &c. the ſmall chapel contains nothing worthy of notice. Dining room 48 by 27, over the chimney, a fine old painting—paying tribute to Cæſar; James I, very excellent; John 1ſt lord Berkeley of Stratton, youngeſt ſon of ſir Maurice, by Vandyke; and many others. Drawing-room 42 by 24, very old tapeſtry, and furniture of the ſame. Beſides a numerous ſet of portraits of the family, were Queen Elizabeth, Queen Mary I, Jane Shore, &c. The other apartments are very ſmall, hung with variety of family pictures, miniatures, &c. amongſt which are ſome of ſir Godfrey Kneller, Vandyke, and ſir P. Lely. George baron Berkeley, 1616, by C. Janſen; the Queen of Bohemia, by the ſame. In a curious cabinet room, excavated from the wall, are theſe valuable miniatures; Maurice lord Berkeley, 1518; Katharine his wife, having the ſame date; Thomas lord Berkeley, his brother, 1523; Thomas lord Berkeley, 1534; Henry lord Berkeley, 1554; lady Jane his ſecond wife, daughter of ſir Miles Stan-

* King Richard II. Act 2. Scene third.

hope; Thomas Berkeley who died before his father lord Henry, and was ſucceeded by his grandſon George lord Berkeley 1616, whoſe portrait, by Janſen, before mentioned, compleats the ſeries for 100 years. Amongſt the furniture we ſaw two very curious ſtate-beds, one of which was brought from Thornbury caſtle, and bore the date of 1530. Alſo the bed in which Admiral Drake ſailed round the world. Oppoſite lord Berkeley's dreſſing-room is a neat garden formed in a circular ſpace on the top of the caſtle; in the centre is a cold bath, covered like a tent; we walked round and had a charming view of the Severn and hills beyond. Laſtly we were ſhewn the diſmal room in which Edward II. was moſt cruelly butchered.

"Mark the year and mark the night,
When Severn ſhall re-echo with affright
The ſhrieks of death, thro' Berkeley's roofs that ring,
Shrieks of an agonizing king*."

The model of his head taken in plaiſter lay in a box. After being deprived of his kingdom by the artifice of his wife, this murder was effected by the ſubtle contrivance of Adam biſhop of Hereford, who ſent theſe enigmatical words to his keepers without any points:

Edvardum occidere nolite timere bonum eſt

To ſeek to ſhed King Edward's blood
Refuſe to fear I think it good.

So that by this double conſtruction they might be encouraged to commit this horrid deed, and he plauſibly vindicated from giving any directions to it. "In ſurveying this proud monument of feudal ſplendor and magnificence, the very genius of chivalry ſeems to preſent himſelf, amidſt the venerable remains, with a ſternneſs and majeſty of air and feature, which ſhew what he once has been, and a mixture of diſdain for the degenerate poſterity that robbed him of his honours. Amidſt ſuch a ſcene the manly exerciſes of knighthood recur to the imagination in their full pomp and ſolemnity; while every patriot feeling beats at the remembrance of the generous virtues which were nurſed in thoſe ſchools of fortitude, honour, courteſy, and wit, the manſions of our ancient nobility."†

From hence we drove to Thornbury, a well looking old town, with a moſt excellent church and tower, built in the form of a cathedral, the pinnacles of which are exceedingly beautiful. Adjacent to this are the noble remains of a caſtle belonging to the ſecond ſon of the late Mr. Howard, of Sheffield. It was begun upon a moſt extenſive plan, by the duke of Buckingham, in Henry VIIIth's time. Leland, treating of it in his Itinerary, ſays, "Edward, late duke of Buckingham, likynge the ſoyle aboute, and the ſite of the houſe, pulled downe a greate part of the old houſe, and ſette up magnificently in good ſquare ſtone the ſouth ſide of it, and accompliſhed the weſt part alſo withe a right comely gate-houſe to the firſt ſoyle: and ſo it ſtandithe yet, with a roſe forced for a time. This inſcription on the front of the gate-houſe: this gate was began in the yere of our Lorde God 1511, the 2d yere of the reigne of Kynge Henry the VIII. by me Edward, duke of Buckingham, earl of Hereford, Staforde, and Northampton." He likewiſe made a fine park near the caſtle; for which purpoſe he inclofed a conſiderable tract of rich corn land. (Atkins ſays, he had licence from Henry VII.

* Gray's Bard.
† Bigland's Glouceſterſhire, page 156, to which I am indebted for other particulars.

St. Vincents Rocks near Bristol from the West.

to impark 1000 acres.) This, according to Leland, drew on him the curſes of the neighbourhood. He alſo propoſed to have brought up to the caſtle a ſmall branch of the Severn, which flowed into the park. He did not, however, live either to perform this, or to finiſh his buildings, being beheaded 1522; and his eſtates then eſcheating to the crown. In the outer court are barracks for 100 men. The part which was finiſhed ſhews great marks of beauty and magnificence; on a curious wrought chimney piece is a date 1514. The whole circumference of the walls meaſures 12 acres. In one corner, where is a bench, you have the fineſt echo poſſible; with a ſhrill note and clear air you may diſtinctly count a repetition of 16 or 18 times, and with a laughing voice the mockery is wonderful. I never remember to have received more ſatisfaction from any antique relick of this kind than this preſent place afforded. In the evening after a delightful ride we arrived at the Buſh tavern, Briſtol.

This noble city, ſituate in an uneven vale partly in Somerſetſhire and Glouceſterſhire, between the river Avon and Frome, was called by the Britons Caer Oder nant Badon, or the city Oder in Badon valley: in the catalogue of ancient cities it is called Caer Brito, and in Saxon Brightſtowe, a beautiful or famous place. At what time and by whom this city was built ſeems uncertain: our antiquaries think it of a late date, there being no mention of it in hiſtory during the Daniſh wars. Camden is of opinion that it roſe in the declenſion of the Saxon government, ſince it is not noticed before 1063, when Harold (according to Florence of Worceſter) ſet ſail from hence to invade Wales. In the beginning of the Normans, this city with Berton an adjacent farm, "paid to the King (as appears from domeſday-book) 110 marks of ſilver; and the burgeſſes alſo returned, that biſhop G. had 33 marks, and one mark of gold." Geoffry biſhop of Conſtance raiſing a rebellion againſt William Rufus, choſe this city for the ſeat of war, and fortified it with an inner wall. In the reign of Henry I, during the wars between the empreſs Maud and king Stephen, here was a caſtle built by her party to ſtrengthen this place againſt that king, who being taken priſoner in battle was ordered to be ſent here, by the empreſs, to be loaded with chains, and fed with a very ſlender diet. This place had no great concern in arms till the civil wars, when it ſuffered greatly. In 1643 it was beſieged by the king's army, which being numerous and freſh, ſoon made their way into it, though ſtrongly garriſoned by the parliament with 2500 foot, and a regiment of horſe, the caſtle well manned, and ſtored with proviſions. This reduction of Briſtol, though effected at the expence of much gallant blood, gained the King all this ſhire and Wales. Thus the city remained in the King's poſſeſſion during the following year, but was ſoon after retaken, by Waller, with a large army beſieging it againſt prince Rupert and lord Hopton, which loſs ſo much angered the king, (for his heart was ſet upon ſaving Briſtol) that he ſent a letter to that prince from Ragland caſtle, to deprive him of his commiſſion, and order him to provide for himſelf beyond ſea, for he would truſt to him no longer. Next to London, it may now be eſteemed one of the largeſt and moſt wealthy cities in Great Britain; its convenient ſituation for trade, having two ſuch navigable rivers running through it, deep enough at high tide for ſhips of the greateſt burden, gives it ſuperior advantage. The merchants trade very largely to Guinea and the Weſt Indies, beſides carrying on the Dutch, Norway, and Ruſſian commerce, and import great quantities of fruits, wine, ſugar, oils, &c. The quay now completed is ſpacious and handſome, and ſo replete with every kind of veſſels, that the multiplicity of maſts appear like trees in a foreſt. Over the Froome is a large curious draw-bridge with two ſtone arches; over the Avon is a very beautiful and ſpacious bridge, rebuilt near twenty years; conſiſting of three wide and lofty arches with a fine balluſtrade ſeven feet high, and raiſed footways guarded by chain-work and well lighted with

with lamps; at the further end are two dome-like edifices for the purpoſe of collectgin tolls. The avenues leading to it, which were before narrow ſtreets very dangerous and impaſſable, are an improvement and ſatisfaction to the paſſenger, better felt than deſcribed. The churches, 18 in number, with various public edifices, charitable inſtitutions, &c. are too abundant to have a minute deſcription here; the violent rains which now fell were alſo very unfavourable for our purpoſe, but ſome of the principal objects, which we ſtole an opportunity of inſpecting, ſhall not be omitted. The cathedral, ſituate in College-green, founded in the reign of King Stephen, 1140, by Robert Fitzharding, mentioned at Berkeley, is too inconſiderable to engroſs much time or notice. St. Mary Redcliff, without the walls, is peculiarly worth attention, and we may unite with Camden, in calling it the fineſt pariſh church in England. It is a moſt magnificent Gothic ſtructure of a cathedral form, 191 feet from eaſt to weſt, and 117 from north to ſouth; the pillars and vaulted roof wrought in moſt beautiful ſtone workmanſhip; the organ is eſteemed very excellent, and over the altar are three large paintings, repreſenting the Burial, Reſurrection, and Aſcenſion, by Hogarth. This charming edifice was originally founded by Simon de Burton: in the year 1292, part of it was deſtroyed, and rebuilt by William Canning, the richeſt merchant in this city, who, to avoid marrying King Edward IVth's miſtreſs, took the order of prieſt, and forfeited 300 marks for his peace, to be paid in 2470 ton of ſhipping; he died 1474, and has two monuments, one in his magiſtratal, the other in his clerical habit, in the ſouth end of this church. Near this ſtands an immenſe tripod of braſs, with an eagle upon it of the ſame, ſaid to be made from the filings of pins, and given by James Wathen, Pinmaker. On a pillar is alſo a monumental inſcription to the memory of Sir William Penn, knight, Vice Admiral, and father to William Penn the Quaker, over which hung the trophies of war. We now aſcended about forty ſteps in the tower, to ſee the refuſe of old cheſts from whence poor Chatterton is ſaid to have taken the manuſcripts of Rowley's Poems; no atom of the kind now remaining, our curioſity was ſatisfied and we deſcended. The generality of the ſtreets are ſuch as we find in moſt large towns of opulence and traffic; its centre, like moſt cities, is too narrow and crowded, but its external parts more ſpacious and elegant; the very great increaſe of buildings of late years is ſurprizing, and ſince the act of parliament prohibiting all kinds of houſes except ſtone and brick, an univerſal improvement has enſued. Here are ſeveral good parades, ſquares, &c. the principal we ſaw is Queen-ſquare, ſpacious and handſome; the Cuſtom-houſe is a fine building with a piazza of Ionic pillars before it; in the middle is an excellent equeſtrian ſtatue of William III, executed with a great deal of ſpirit; but here is an omiſſion in the furniture, though not ſo palpable as that at Charing-croſs, where the artiſt has forgot the neceſſary faſtening to the ſaddle; this only wants the throat-band to the bridle.

Amongſt the public buildings the Exchange in Corn-ſtreet claims moſt attention, being a complete piece of modern architecture 100 feet in front and 148 deep; between the columns and pilaſters are various feſtoon ornaments, repreſenting Great Britain and the four quarters of the world, their chief products and manufactures; the quadrangular piazzas within are Corinthian; dimenſions 90 feet by 80. This capital ſtructure of entire free ſtone was erected and opened in 1743, by the late Mr. Wood, of Bath, and may vie with that famous one in Corn-hill, though on a different conſtruction, replete with ſtatues, which owes its origin to the great Sir Thomas Greſham. On the tolzey, or walk in front, are ſeveral of the old braſs pillar tablets, uſed by the merchants to tranſact buſineſs before the building of this Exchange. Adjacent to this is another handſome and commodious ſtone edifice, the Poſt-office. Guild-hall,

and

and Merchant-taylors' in Broad-ſtreet; Coopers'-hall, in King-ſtreet, with four noble Corinthian columns, and a lofty pediment in front, alſo Merchants'-hall, and the Aſſembly-room in Princeſs-ſtreet, whoſe ball-room is 90 feet long, has a magnificent front with double pillars of the Corinthian order, and a handſome pediment. In King-ſtreet is alſo an excellent Theatre, open only in the ſummer by the King's company from Bath, &c.

A general characteriſtic of the inhabitants in this populous city is hardly to be obtained by the moſt intimate acquaintance; we who are ſuch new viſitors cannot preſume then to this knowledge. A mixture of all countries, profeſſions and ſects, compoſe the greater part, ſo that their dialect and manners are not ſtrongly marked by any provincial peculiarities.

During a ſhort interval of fair weather we made a pleaſant excurſion to the Hot-wells, ſituate about a mile and a half from the city near thoſe tremendous rocks, which ſeem rent aſunder by ſome extraordinary violence of nature. There is very little interruption of buildings the whole way; for the accommodaton of company which attend in the ſeaſon, the buildings contiguous are commodious and elegant; an excellent pump-room and lodgings, a ſmall creſcent with ſhops, &c. before which are ſome agreeable parades, the river Avon winding very near; beyond are two handſome long rooms, for aſſemblies, public breakfaſts, &c. This warm ſpring was firſt noticed about the beginning of the laſt century, and at that time was covered with the ſea at every high tide: its waters notwithſtanding preſerved their heat and virtues. At firſt it was a popular medicine for ſore eyes, but the common people ſoon extended it to ſcorbutic and ſcrophulous diſeaſes with equal ſucceſs, and in proceſs of time began to drink the waters, which they found equally ſalutary and pleaſant; qualities perhaps no where elſe ſo thoroughly united. Doctor Vernor publiſhed their fame to the world, and when they came to be examined by the learned, their virtues were acknowledged, their effects particularly explained, and highly commended. The efficacious qualities of theſe waters, in all conſumptive caſes, owing to their being impregnated upon the beſt chemical principles by lime-ſtone quarries, through which they flow with a ſoft alcaline quality, are too well known to need further comment or quotation. At the delightful village of Clifton, on the vaſt hill above, ſo favourable in ſituation for invalids, are numerous and elegant lodgings, where, refreſhed by the moſt pure and vivifying breezes they may, by the aid of theſe reſtoring ſprings and gentle exerciſe, chaſe away grim death. Beſides the lodgings at Clifton there are many gentlemen's ſeats, and at the late Mr. Goldney's, now his widow's, is a very valuable and curious grotto, eſteemed one of the beſt in England; but it is neceſſary to go with a recommendation from ſome of the owner's friends to gain admittance, for want of which we were diſappointed. We now ſtrolled awhile upon St. Vincent's rocks to enjoy the various charming proſpects, &c. and ſee the tide-ſwoln river roll through the ſtupendous cliffs beneath, whilſt the objects on and about its waves appeared in perfect miniature. We ſaw too the ſhuddering ſight of men working out lime-ſtone from amidſt the perpendicular ſides, every moment in imminent danger, as if it were their laſt; the manner in which they climb down ſeems almoſt impoſſible, and the moſt fatal accidents do continually happen. Not far from hence are dug the Briſtol ſtones, hard and tranſparent almoſt as real diamonds. We now returned to our tavern the Buſh, at Briſtol, which in juſtice to its merits deſerves the praiſe of all who know it. The preſent owner, Mr. Weekes, certainly conducts this buſineſs with a ſpirit and attention beyond compariſon; and for the benefit of the merchants and others, here are always to be found cold proviſions and ordinaries on a plan much more reaſonable and liberal than any other place in the kingdom. Amongſt the many

many public entertainments that are held at this houſe, we were witneſs to one very ſplendid and worth notice. It was an annual meeting of the Weſt-India Captains, conſiſting of about 100 ſubſcribers, who pay two guineas each *per ann.* to this excellent fund for the relief of their widows, orphans, or diſtreſſed families, ſimilar to what is eſtabliſhed by the clergy in moſt parts of the kingdom. From hence we proceeded to Bath through Keinſham, ſo called from Keina, a devout Britiſh virgin, whom the credulous of former ages believed changed ſerpents into ſtones, becauſe great numbers of theſe foſſils were found in the adjacent rocks. Here was formerly an abbey founded by William earl of Gloceſter about 1170, and granted by Edward VIth to Thomas Brydges, 1553; on the ſcite whereof was an handſome ſeat of the duke of Chandos*, till within ten or twelve years, which the mother of his preſent wife finding fault with he deſtroyed; the value of the materials only repaying what he had juſt then expended in repairs.

Bath now becoming our reſidence for a few days, our whole thoughts and attention were employed in ceaſeleſs admiration of its incomparable beauties. The antiquity of this charming city is unqueſtionable, and its fame unrivalled ever ſince the diſcovery of its ineſtimable waters. How, or at what exact period I do not preſume to determine; King Bladud and the ſtory of the pigs may or may not be true; but as chance is commonly found to have been the parent of moſt of our greateſt diſcoveries, it has that ſtrongly in its favour. Ptolemy calls them Υδατα θερμα, hot waters. The Britons called this place Yr Ennaint Twymin, which bears the ſame interpretation; alſo Caer Badon, i. e. the city of Bath. Theſe waters have raiſed various conjectures how they derive their heat. Whether from paſſing through mineral beds, or from ſome ſubterraneous fire in the bowels of the earth, or, (as ſeems more probable from the experiments in chymiſtry,) whether their origin is dependant on the fermentation of two different ſources, from the oppoſite hills Claverton and Landſdown, meeting in ſome caverns in this vale, which produce that hot, ſoft, milky liquid, ſo beneficial to mankind; whatever may be the cauſe, it is ſufficient that their ſalubrious qualities have had the teſt of ages, and without ſome preternatural change, are not likely to fail.

The following abſtract of a letter upon this ſubject, writen in Latin, by Dr. Meara of Briſtol, to Dr. Prujean of London, I met with in Childrey's Rarities, and think it too curious to be omitted.

Bath, Auguſt the 2d, 1659.

"W and H. Sir,

"What I ſhould have done long ſince, &c. The ſacrifice I bring to your altar, will not, I conceive, be ungrateful. It is the ſtrange accidental diſcovery of a noble miſtery touching the cauſe of the heat of the Baths here; the ſearch into which hath long exerciſed the moſt famous phyſicians; the manner of it was thus. The right honourable the lord Fairfax, who continues ſtill at the Bath with his lady, riding abroad not far from this city two days ago, to take the air, by chance found a kind of chalk as white as ſnow, working here and there out of the ground in little heaps, like earth caſt up by moles. A piece of this he brought home, and ſhewed me. It is a crumbling matter, and almoſt of itſelf turns to a ſmall light duſt; its taſte is manifeſtly acid, with aſtriction; but by little and little, biting, and cauſing extream hot ſtrangulation in the mouth, ſo that I am perſuaded it hath much calcanthus in it, and is not altogether

* Deſcended from the elder brother of Thomas Bridges. The deſcendant of the ſaid Thomas, (George Bridges, eſq. of Avington, in Hants, being the laſt of his branch of the family,) deviſed it to his very diſtant couſin, the preſent duke, with his other eſtates, by will, 1751.

without

without arſenick. I put it into cold water, and preſently it fell a boiling and bubbling apace, juſt as if it had been quick lime; and by degrees the water grew ſo very hot, that it would quickly have boiled an egge. Now ſeeing that this chalk is found near the Bath, I conceive it not unlikely that it is this that heats the Bath water: I know very well that authors generally attribute the heat of baths to ſulphur or bitumen. Nevertheleſs, though it cannot be denyed that there is a great quantity of bitumen and ſulphur found in theſe ſprings, and the cures of ſcabbineſs, ulcers, trembling, the palſy, and the like diſeaſes, doth evince that the Baths are plentifully impregnated with them; yet I doubt whether either of them hath any fermentative power in them to heat water, ſeeing both of them want acidity, the efficient cauſe of fermentation; the contrary of which will follow upon the crumbling and incoherent conſiſtence of this chalk. The place where this foſſile was found, is an earth porous like a ſponge, ſo that it plainly appears to be (as it were) the flos or excreſcence of fermenting minerall, working up out of the earth with thoſe ſpirits, that cauſe the fermentation. But what to determine, and ſay poſitively in this dark riddle, I know not; and therefore humbly ſubmit it to your judgment, &c." The ſubject is too voluminous and well known to dwell upon; here then we ſhall only mention the names of the baths, which are the King's, the Queen's, and the Hot and Croſs Bath; the former being the largeſt and moſt frequented deſerves further notice. In the centre is a large reſervoir to reſtrain the rapid motion of the main ſource and diſperſe the waters and heat more equally over the bathing area, alſo to conduct it through pipes to the pump-room for drinking. The whole has of late years been greatly improved and ſtill continues. The pump-room is an handſome oblong building, where moſt of the morning you meet much company refreſhing nature with a cordial glaſs, and in the height of the ſeaſon is ſo crowded as to demand a larger edifice. From the window we ſaw the ſmoaking element, and its handſome receſſes for the bathers: alſo the ſtatue of King Bladud, erected in the year 1699, with the following ſubſcription in copper.

B L A D U D
Son of L U D H U D I B R A S,
Eighth King of the Britons from Brute,
A great Philoſopher and Mathematician,
Bred at Athens,
And recorded the firſt diſcoverer and founder of theſe Baths,
863 years before Chriſt;
that is,
2562 years,
to the preſent year,
1699.

Having given a ſhort ſketch of this great ſource, let us now proceed to ſome of its moſt noble effects; the original city, ſituate round the centre of this rich circular vale on the borders of the Avon, and encompaſſed with moſt beautiful and fertile hills, is too far eclipſed by the variety of admirable ſtreets and ſquares in the new town, to detain us long; but before we proceed it may not be improper to take notice of the cathedral or abbey, and the noble edifice, guildhall. The former is a noble plain edifice, founded by King Oſric 676, which underwent various changes and reparations till Oliver King, a biſhop, began the preſent ſtructure 1495, occaſioned by a dream, according to the authority of Sir John Harrington, as follows. "The biſhop having been at Bath imagined as he one night lay meditating in bed, that he ſaw the Holy Trinity, with angels aſcending and deſcending by a ladder, near to which was a fair olive-tree ſupporting a crown."

He alſo thought he heard a voice which ſaid "let an olive eſtabliſh the crown, and let a king reſtore the church." This made ſuch a ſtrong impreſſion upon the good prelate, that without delay he ordered the work to be forwarded, but did not live to complete it. On the weſt front we now plainly ſee a repreſentation of his viſion, under the title, *de ſurſum eſt*, "*it is from on high.*" The inſide is plain and lofty, from eaſt to weſt 210 feet, tranſept 126, but boaſts no ſhew of ancient or ſplendid monuments. Over the altar is an handſome painting of the Wiſe Men's offering, given by general Wade, a city member, 1725. The preſent guildhall, in High-ſtreet, is a very elegant modern ſtructure, built by Mr. Thomas Baldwin, architect, about the year 1756. The front exhibits a ruſtic baſement ſupporting an Ionic ſuperſtructure of four columns, and a rich pediment with city arms and other decorations, at each end is a long wing of about 50 feet. The principal ſtory contains a ball room of 80 feet by 40, ſuitably finiſhed in modern taſte. Leaving this part of the city we paſs northward to Milſom-ſtreet very ſpacious, well paved, and handſome; on the left of which are Queen-ſtreet and Wood-ſtreet, leading to Queen-ſquare, Parade, &c. Theſe were the firſt and great improvements of the famous Mr. Wood, to whom this place is much indebted for many of its principal features. From hence up Gay-ſtreet leads to that beautiful pile of buildings called the Circus, planned by the ſame admirable architect about the year 1754, the houſes of which are uniformly built round the periphery of a large circle, (only interſected by three ſtreets at equal diſtances from each other,) and are enriched with all the proper embelliſhments of the three orders, Doric, Ionic, and Corinthian. The next and moſt ſuperior range is the Royal Creſcent, comprehending a very large elliptic ſpan of upwards of 60 Ionic columns, on a ruſtic baſement, and ſupporting a beautiful cornice; there is only one window on a floor between each pillar, ſo that being thus alternate there ſeems too great a profuſion of them; each end diſplays a very noble houſe of five windows on a floor, with as many columns alternate and double at the corners, like the centre-houſe. The verdant ground falls ſweetly down towards the river, and the riſing country beyond preſents as beautiful an amphitheatre as can be viewed. The pictureſque eye of Mr. Gilpin could not be ſuppoſed to find much amuſement among ſuch objects; yet he mentions the Circus as thrown into perſpective, from a corner of one of the ſtreets that run into it, and if it be happily enlightened is ſeen with advantage. The Creſcent, he ſays, is built in a ſimpler, and greater ſtyle of architecture. He further adds, that he has "heard an ingenious friend, colonel Mitford, who is well verſed in the theory of the pictureſque, ſpeak of a very beautiful and grand effect of light and ſhade, which he had ſometimes obſerved from an afternoon ſun, in a bright winter's day, on this ſtructure. No ſuch effect could happen in ſummer; as the ſun in the ſame meridian, would be then too high. The elliptical form of the building was the magical ſource of this exhibition. A grand maſs of light, falling on one ſide of the Creſcent, melted imperceptibly into as grand a body of ſhade on the other; and the effect roſe from the oppoſition and graduation of theſe extremes. It was ſtill encreaſed by the pillars, and other members of architecture, which beautifully varied and broke both the light and the ſhade; and gave a wonderful richneſs to each. The whole, he ſaid, ſeemed like an effort of nature to ſet off art; and the eye roved about in aſtoniſhment to ſee a mere maſs of regularity become the ground of ſo inchanting a diſplay of harmony and pictureſque effect." The truth of this one may very readily and with pleaſure ſubſcribe to, but the ſame cauſe which thus gives charms both to the ſpectator and inhabitant in this ſeaſon of the year, muſt be the ſource of the greateſt uneaſineſs, particularly to the latter, in the ſummer; and living in one of theſe centre-houſes muſt be little better than imbibing the heat and glare in the focus of a concave mirror. A very good

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row of houſes are almoſt finiſhed from the extremity of this Creſcent leading up towards Lanſdown, where near the ſummit of the hill is alſo erecting another new Creſcent, parallel with the other, called Lanſdown-place, with a large chapel, &c. juſt below. The materials thrown out of this foundation are ſome of them very curious and afford much ſpeculation for the naturaliſt and virtuoſo; various foſſils and ſea-like petrefactions are found here. Betwixt this and the royal Creſcent, a moſt admirable plan is projected for immediate execution, which is to conſiſt of another Circus, ſeveral handſome ſtreets, parades, groves, &c. and when finiſhed will render this one of the completeſt ſpots in Europe. In ſhort theſe elegances daily ſeem to ſpring up here by enchantment; for on the oppoſite ſide, called Beacon hill, we ſee a third Creſcent in great forwardneſs, the principal ſtory of which diſplays much Corinthian ſplendor, one of theſe columns appearing between each window. A plan is alſo drawn by Mr. Baldwin for immediately erecting a new ſet of theſe kind of buildings in Bathwick meadows, belonging to Mr. Pulteney, on the other ſide his beautiful bridge. Theſe, together with the above mentioned, are calculated to be no leſs than 1600 houſes. What an unparalleled ſpectacle will this city be when the preſent plan is finiſhed. There are numerous other ſtreets and buildings finiſhed within a few years, ſpacious, and beautiful, which being ſituated by the ſide of the hill are remarkably dry and airy. The new aſſembly rooms, at the eaſt end of the Circus, next demand our notice, and for ſize and elegance ſtand unrivalled. They were built by ſubſcription, and coſt 20,000l. The above mentioned architect Mr. Wood laid the firſt ſtone 1769, and they were opened in 1771. The ball-room is 105 feet by 42 and 42, and moſt ſuperbly finiſhed. On one ſide are various ornaments of ſtatues and vaſes alternate; and on the other, inſtead of curtains, the windows are filled with ſimilar repreſentations in paint; theſe were to me quite novel, and by the ſplendid light of the ſeveral elegant chandeliers calculated to have a moſt charming effect. Innumerable ſeats are placed in moſt commodious order, one above another, leaving the middle of the room quite open to the dancers, who are incloſed with ropes like a race ground, ſo that the *coup d'oeil* is inimitable. Oppoſite to this is a very handſome tea-room, &c. 60 feet by 42. In the centre of the building is an elegant octagon card room, forty-eight feet diameter; in which are two fine portraits of the late Maſter of the ceremonies, Captain Wade, painted by Gainſborough, and the preſent Mr. Tyſon, painted by Mr. James, a gentleman artiſt, which is only juſt put up. Beyond this is another plain neat card room, 70 feet by 27 and 42. Every outward convenience is in the higheſt ſtyle poſſible, and the whole together are eſteemed the fineſt ſuite in Europe. The Octagon Chapel in Milſom-ſtreet, opened 1767, is a very commodious and elegant ſtructure, finiſhed after a plan of Mr. Lightho'der, architect. The altar piece exhibits a piece of painting by Mr. Hoare, repreſenting the pool of Betheſda. Without affecting the plan of a complete guide, any further minutiæ or deſcriptions of the many other chapels and public buildings would be tedious and foreign to our purpoſe. We will conclude, therefore, with mentioning that moſt excellent General Hoſpital, opened in 1742, which reflects the higheſt credit on its moſt laudable and liberal inſtitution, viz. to extend the benefits of Bath waters to thoſe whoſe indigent circumſtances will not allow them the uſe of theſe ſalutary ſprings. In this aſylum all the ſick poor of Great Britain and Ireland (thoſe of this town only excepted, on the ground that they might be accommodated at a trifling expence at home) may find every proper aſſiſtance given to their diſorders, by the help of a phyſician and other attendants, to adminiſter this water, and order every other neceſſary medicine, diet, &c. gratis. So that they can with no reaſon ſay, "Though an angel hath troubled the waters, alas, Sirs, we have no friend to help us in." Various are the gentlemen's ſeats, &c. within a day's

excurſion of this city, ſo that the admirer of ſuch noble ſcenes, can ſeldom want amuſement during a few weeks reſidence; beſides the eaſier acceſs up the ſurrounding hills than formerly, renders the common exerciſe of riding more agreeable on the downs of Claverton and Lanſdown; whence the invalid, while he is breathing a more pure and healthful air, may enjoy the energetic delights of near or diſtants proſpects; particularly on the latter, which is remarkable for a curious ſtone monument, erected by George lord Lanſdown, (from whence it takes its name) in memory of a battle fought here between the king and parliament forces, 1643, in which his grandfather ſir Beville Granville, an excellent perſon of great activity, intereſt, and reputation, was ſlain.

Left Bath September 24th, aſcended the vaſt hill on the Wells road, and during an interval of fair weather, had a ſweet view over the whole city. From the ſummit we deviated about a mile, to inſpect the free-ſtone quarries on Comb-Down, adjoining Prior Park, the beautiful ſeat of the late worthy Mr. Allen, juſtly celebrated by Mr. Pope, and afterwards of Bishop Warburton, in right of his wife, who re-marrying the Rev. Stafford Smith, he now enjoys it during her life, after which it goes to an Iriſh nobleman, Lord Montalt. It has a very elegant front, conſiſting of a body, two pavilions, and two wings of offices, all united by arcades, in a gentle curve of almoſt 1000 feet; the order of architecture is Corinthian, on a ruſtic baſement, crowned with a fine baluſtrade; it has 15 windows on a floor, and the approach to the Corinthian hall exhibits one of the largeſt and moſt correct porticos in the kingdom. The external beauties of the grounds, formed into winding walks, gardens, terrace, &c. are eſteemed highly finiſhed, and command, reciprocally, the moſt delightful proſpect to Bath. It is much to be lamented, that the traveller cannot be indulged with a more minute inſpection of this delightful place, which ſince the death of the late poſſeſſor, (truly ſtyled from his amiable and liberal qualities the genius of Bath) is ſeldom or ever ſhewn. We now entered the adjacent cavern of near 300 yards long, which, from the vaſt quantity that had been got out for many years to ſupply the city with its beautiful free-ſtone, we ſaw wrought out into various ſpacious and lofty rooms, and regularly ſupported by able pillars, left for that purpoſe, that add a pleaſing idea of ſafety to the obſerving eye. The whole appears neat and agreeable, not much unlike the vaulted apartments in the ruſtic of a nobleman's manſion. The gentle weepings of the rock in ſome parts form petrefactions, which, together with a few ſpars interſperſed, reflect the lights of the candles very brilliantly. The former mode of conveying the large blocks directly down the hill to Bath, by machines running on grooves or frames of wood, ſuch as we ſee in the collieries about Newcaſtle, is now no more; they carry them in common waggons, to the great detriment of the roads, and inconvenience of travellers. We now proceed as expeditiouſly as this hilly country would permit. A few ſmall gentlemen's ſeats ſituated in rich and pleaſant vales, with the village of Redſtoke, were all the objects to amuſe till we got to Old Down, a good ſingle houſe of entertainment, in a bleak ſituation. After dinner we croſſed the extenſive range of Mendip hills; Leland calls them Minerary hills, as abounding with lead mines, and in old records they are named Muneduppe, from the many knowls and ſteep aſcents that are viſible. The ridges of theſe hills run in a confuſed manner, but moſtly from eaſt to weſt, and are of a very unequal height; the ſoil is barren, and the air cold and foggy. The ſurface is moſtly covered with heath and fern, and affords little or no food but for ſheep. This part we now traverſed has a better appearance, being conſiderably thrown into large incloſures, with ſtone walls excellently formed, and covered with turf, out of which moſtly grows a quick-hedge. In theſe mines any Engliſhman may freely work, except he has forfeited his right by ſtealing the ore, or working tools of other miners. For

it is a cuſtom here to leave both their ore and tools all night upon the open hills, or in ſome ſlight hut cloſe by: and whoever is found guilty of ſtealing is condemned to a peculiar puniſhment, called burning of the hill, which is thus performed: the criminal is ſhut up in one of theſe huts ſurrounded with dry furze, fern or ſuch like combuſtible matter, which being ſet fire to in different places, he is left to make his eſcape as well as he can by burſting this priſon with hands and feet, and ruſhing through the fire; but he is ever after excluded from working on theſe hills. The lead found here is ſaid to be of a harder quality than that of other countries, and is moſtly uſed for making bullets and ſhot. On the weſtern ſide of theſe hills is found plenty of lapis calaminaris, or cadmia foſſilis or calamine, when calcined and cemented with copper, makes braſs. It is alſo found in Derbyſhire, Gloceſterſhire, Nottinghamſhire, and Wales. Other countries too may afford as great abundance, but from the beſt experiments, ours is found to be of a much ſuperior quality than any that comes from abroad*. Before the reign of Queen Elizabeth, this mineral was held in very little eſtimation in Great Britain; and even ſo late as the latter part of the laſt century, it was commonly carried away as ballaſt by the ſhips which traded to foreign parts, eſpecially to Holland. But its uſe being now well aſcertained in this kingdom, and its ſort ſuperior to other nations, there is no fear of loſing the advantages of this valuable article. Dr. Watſon ſays that where of late years great quantities have been dug on Bonſale Moor, near Matlock, Derbyſhire, a bed of iron ſtone, about four feet in thickneſs, lies over the calamine, and the calamine is much mixed, not only with iron-ſtone, but with cawk, lead ore, and lime-ſtone. But this does not bear ſo good a price as that which is gotten about Mendip; the former being ſold for about 40s. and the latter for 65s. or 70s. a ton before dreſſing; when thoroughly dreſſed the Derbyſhire calamine may be bought for about ſix guineas, and the other for 8l. a ton. The ſtrata, or veins of calamine found here, run between the rocks, generally wider than lead ore; the colour of it as it comes from the mine is of a greeniſh-grey, or yellow caſt, and ſometimes contains lead. After having procured a ſufficient quantity and ſufficiently cleanſed its impurities, they commit it to the calcining oven, built much in the ſame form as that uſed by bakers, but larger; on one ſide is a hearth, divided from the oven itſelf by a partition open at the top, by which means the flame paſſes over the calamine and calcines it. The fire is common-pit coal, which is thrown upon the earth and lighted with charcoal. When ſufficiently calcined they beat it to powder and make it fit for ſale. In making braſs the proof of the richneſs of calamine ariſes from the quantity taken up by the copper which at the greateſt degree is about one third. The method of making braſs with calamine, Dr. Watſon thus deſcribes. Copper in tin plates, or which is better, copper reduced (by being poured, when melted, into water) into grains of the ſize of large ſhot is mixed with calamine and charcoal, both in powder, and expoſed in a melting-pot, for ſeveral hours, to a fire not quite ſtrong enough to melt the copper, but ſufficient for uniting the metallic earth of the calamine to the phlogiſton of the coal; this union forms a metallic ſubſtance which penetrates the copper contiguous to it, changing its colour from red to yellow, and augmenting its weight in a great proportion. At moſt of our Engliſh braſs works they uſe 45 pound of copper to 60 of calamine for making ingot braſs, and they ſeldom obtain leſs than 60 or more than 70 pound of braſs. When they make braſs for the purpoſe of pans or kettles, and the drawing of wire, they uſe calamine of the fineſt ſort, and in a greater proportion, generally 56 pound of calamine to 34 of copper. The varieties in the colour, malleability, and ductility of braſs, proceed

* Phil. Tranſactions, 196. p. 672.

from

from the quantity of the calomel imbibed by the copper. Though we have always had this commodity, yet braſs has not been made long before the commencement of the preſent century. Dr. Watſon is of opinion that the beginning of the braſs manufactory in England may be properly referred to the policy of Queen Elizabeth, who invited into the kingdom various perſons from Germany, who were well ſkilled in metallurgy and mining. About the year 1650, one Demetrius, a German, ſet up a braſs work in Surry, at the expence of 6000l. and above 8000 men are ſaid to have been employed in the braſs manufactories eſtabliſhed in Nottinghamſhire and near London. Though this art afterwards went to decay, yet about the beginning of the preſent century it revived, and is now eſtabliſhed amongſt us in a very great extent, ſo that we annually export large quantities of manufactured braſs to moſt parts of the world. But the value of calamine has been much raiſed by the ingenious D. Iſaac Lawſon, who diſcovered it to be the true mine of zinc, but died before he made any advantage of his diſcovery*. Dr. Price and others are of the ſame opinion about the diſcovery of zinc; but Dr. Watſon places him ſecond in this diſcovery, and ſays that Henckel was the firſt perſon in Europe who procured zinc from calamine†. Zinc in colour is not unlike lead; is hard and ſonorous and malleable in a ſmall degree; it does not melt ſo eaſily as either tin or lead, but more eaſily than ſilver or copper. The filings of zinc are of great uſe in fire-works, owing to its ſingular combuſtion. The æronauts are alſo much indebted to this metallic ſubſtance for the inflammable air it yields by ſolution in the acids of vitriol and of ſea ſalt. Zinc and copper when melted together in different proportions, conſtitute what are called pinchbecks, &c. of different yellow colours. Beſides theſe there are many other metallic mixtures which copper enters as the principal ingredient; the moſt remarkable are gun-metal, bell-metal, pot-metal, and ſpeculum-metal. What is commonly called braſs cannon does not contain the leaſt of that metal in its compoſition, but conſiſts of copper and tin. At Woolwich, the only foundry for this ſort of cannon in England, they ſeldom uſe more than twelve or leſs than ten parts of tin to every 100 of copper, according to its purity, and the fineſt copper requires the moſt tin. This metallic mixture is ſold before caſting, for 75l. a ton, and government pays for caſting it 60l. a ton. The ſtatuary metal of the ancients, Pliny ſays, was compoſed in the following manner, "They firſt melted a quantity of copper; into which they put a third of its weight of old copper, which had been long in uſe; to every 100 weight of this mixture, they added 12½lb. of a mixture compoſed of equal parts of lead and tin." Bell-metal alſo conſiſts of tin and copper, but their proportions are variouſly uſed. Leſs of tin is generally uſed for making church-bells than clock-bells, and a little zinc is added for thoſe of repeating watches, and other ſmall bells. It is very remarkable that the bulk of the mixture of copper and tin is a quarter leſs than the ſum of the bulks of the two component parts, while their weights remain the ſame: take two balls of copper and two of pure tin, of the ſame form and quantity, then melt the former into one, to which add the tin ones, and pour out the mixture melted into their former moulds, and there will ſcarce come forth three balls, the weight of the four being reſerved. Pot-metal is made of copper and lead, the lead being one fourth or one fifth the weight of the copper. Speculas or glaſs mirrors are made of copper and tin; and it is found by experiment that 14 ounces and a half of grain‡ tin, and 2lb.

* Campbell's Survey of Brit. vol. 2d, p. 35.

† See the edition of Henckel's works, publiſhed at Paris, 1760, vol. 2d, p. 494.

‡ "Grain tin (of which we ſhall ſpeak more fully in Cornwall) is worth 10 or 12 ſhillings per 100 more than mine tin, becauſe it is melted from a pure mineral by a charcoal fire; whereas mine tin is uſually corrupted with mundick and other minerals, and is always melted with a bituminous fire, which communicates a harſh, ſulphureous, injurious quality to the metal."——Pryce Min. Cornu. p. 137.

of copper make the beſt compoſition: and to avoid its being porous the tin ſhould be added to the melted copper, and this maſs afterwards be remelted*. Pliny ſays, that the beſt ſpecula were anciently made at Brunducium of copper and tin.

We now very ſoon approached the ancient city of Wells, ſituate at the foot of Mendip hills, in a ſtony ſoil and full of ſprings, whence it has its name. Leland ſays, "the chiefeſt ſpring is called Andres Welles, and riſeth on a meadow plot not far above the eaſt end of the cathedral church." He alſo ſpeaketh of the town as large and built moſtly of ſtone, particularly the market place and conduit, the work of Thomas Beckington, ſome time biſhop of Bath. But the buildings moſt famous are the cathedral and Biſhop's palace ſurrounded with a foſs, which was a caſtle belonging to ſir John Gates about the time of Edward VI. The weſt front of the cathedral has ever been admired for its complete Gothic diſplay of imagery, ſuperior to any other of the kind, and contains almoſt as much work as the inner part of this or any other church, yet there is a vaſt heavineſs in the towers for want of pinnacles. It was built on the ſcite of the original one (founded by King Ina) by Robert de Lewis and Joſeline de Welles. It was made a ſee in the time of Edward the Elder. William the Conqueror gave the city of Bath to God, St. Peter, and John biſhop of Wells to augment his epiſcopal ſeat; upon which he removed his ſee to Bath, being the ſuperior place. This ſoon raiſed a controverſy between the two cities about the ſeat and election of their biſhop; but in the reign of King Stephen it was put a ſtop to by Robert, biſhop of Wells, who ordained that in future the titles ſhould be united; and the biſhop be choſen by an equal number of canons of each church. The inſide from eaſt to weſt is about 300 feet; tranſept 122, which anſwers to the weſt front, and 70 high, ornamented in a ſingular manner with inverted arches. The choir is handſome, and the throne ornamented with a rich perſpective of a Spaniſh church. The painted glaſs on the eaſt window is in good preſervation. The chapter-houſe is a very beautiful octagon, turned upon a rich Gothic pillar in the centre. The monuments are not numerous, a few of the monks from Glaſſenbury abbey, one in particular of friar Milton; from whence alſo was brought a very curious German clock, with the ſun, moon, &c. moving in their order, over which is the repreſentation of a tournament by the ſame machinery; a figure of a man ſtrikes the hours and quarters with his hands and feet; theſe are placed in the north great tranſept. No directory or ſmall account of this cathedral, tombs, &c. has yet been publiſhed, but one is now in hand by the perſon who attends.

In the morning early, accompanied by heavy ſhowers, we went about three miles of bad and intricate road to ſee the famous cavern, called Okey-hole, under Mendip hills, one of the greateſt natural curioſities in this iſland. Our approach to it was by a paper-mill, on the ſtream which flows from this cavity. Mr. Tudway, member of parliament for Wells, is the proprietor, and lets it to a perſon on the ſpot for 10l. per annum. Of this as many idle ſtories (ſays Camden) have been related by the inhabitants hereabouts, as the Italians have of their Sibyl's cave in the Apennine mountains. But laying aſide theſe ſilly tales about the old witch; let us conſider and examine what it really appears, ſome great convulſion of nature. The perſon who attends, led us in through a ſmall orifice about ſix feet high, compoſed of lime and pier-ſtone, mixed with ſpar: after a few yards the cave began to expand, and the lofty roof, hung with ſpar, ſhone like diamonds by the light of our candles; we paſſed two vaſt lumps of petrifaction, formed by the drippings of the rock on the floor,

* Phil. Tranſactions 1777. p. 296. For a more minute account of theſe ſubjects, ſee Watſon's Chem. vol. iv. Eſſay 1 and 3.

which

which reſembled a pillar of ſalt, and a lion couchant: we now deſcended about 14 ſteps, called Hell-ladder, the only appearance of art through the whole, hewn down the ſlippery rock for the convenience of viſitors; at the bottom we ſaw what is fancied this old witch's footſtep, and her porter's tomb; the caſual ſwells of petrifaction. We now entered what is called the kitchen, about 150 yards from the firſt mouth; this is formed very ſpacious and circular, with a curious vaulted roof, near fifty feet high; on one ſide flows the river, in ſome places deep, and contains large trout and eels. This is ſuppoſed to run from ſome boggy lands in the hills above. On the oppoſite ſide of this vaſt apartment, which is near ſeventy yards over, is what they call a brewhouſe, and in a baſon of water is a maſs of petrifaction, reſembling much the froth on wort: cloſe adjoining is the boiler and furnace, and near them ſits the old hag herſelf, as watching her domeſtic concerns. In another part lies an exact picture of ſome animal's kidney, which they call a bullock's; above this hangs great part of a hare, made ready for the ſpit, the back being a very ſtrong reſemblance; in another part is what they name a flitch of bacon. All theſe, with thouſand others, are immenſe petrifactions from the weepings of the rocks; a ſingle drop congealing on the floor, thus becomes in time like globes of vaſt circumference. To the left of this is another apartment called the hall, which though not ſo ſpacious is very lofty; from the ground to the centre of the roof, gradually coved, is about 100 feet. Next we enter the parlour, which is an oval of about 60 feet by 40, but very low in compariſon with the others; on one ſide is a ſmall hole through which a dog is ſaid to have paſſed betwixt this and Cheddar Cliffs, with the loſs of his hair only, as he explored this wonderful paſſage of five miles in queſt of ſome vermin. We now arrived at the extremity, 300 yards from our entrance, the river here preventing any further paſſage; though our guide has at low water gone many yards further, and has been able to throw ſtones beyond, till finally impeded by the depth of the river. Returning we admired the various ſtalactites, petrifactions, and ſpars, in their various gradations; our eyes being longer accuſtomed to this imperfect light we could now diſtinguiſh better,

——"And ſee where it is hung
With forms ſo various, that no power of art,
The pencil or the pen, may trace the ſcene!
Here glittering turrets riſe, upbearing high
(Fantaſtic miſarrangement) on the roof
Large growth of what may ſeem the ſparkling trees
And ſhrubs of fairy land. The chryſtal drops
That trickle down the branches, faſt congeal'd
Shoot into pillars of pellucid length,
And prop the pile they but adorned before.
Here grotto within grotto——
——There imboſs'd and fretted wild
The growing wonder takes a thouſand ſhapes
Capricious, in which fancy ſeeks in vain
The likeneſs of ſome object ſeen before.
Thus nature works as if to mock at art,
And in defiance of her rival pow'rs;
By theſe fortuitous and random ſtrokes
Performing ſuch inimitable feats
As ſhe with all her rules can never reach*."

Whatever has been the origin of this wonderful place, it is extremely worth the traveller's notice, and if as much known as Caſtleton in Derbyſhire, and ſet off with

* Cowper's Taſk, book 5th, page 186.

proper

proper illuminations, a boat, muſic, &c. no doubt would be greatly reſorted to. About five miles north weſt of this, near the ſmall town of Chedder, remarkable for rich and large cheeſe, are large cliffs of the ſame name, and a ſtupendous chaſm, quite through the body of the adjacent mountain, as if ſplit aſunder by ſome violent convulſion of nature, which exhibits an aweful appearance to ſtrangers. Near the entrance is a remarkable ſpring of water, riſing in a perpendicular direction from the rocky baſis of the hill; and ſo large and rapid is its ſtream, that it turns a mill within a few yards of its ſource, and afterwards falls into the river Ax. Near to this is another curious cavern, the entrance of which is by an aſcent of about 15 fathoms, among the rocks. Neither this nor Okey-hole, have any communication with the mines of Mendip; though it is well known, that in general among lead mines, there are caverns, which are various both as to their nature and ſituation.

Highly gratified by this ſhort excurſion, we returned to breakfaſt at Wells, and then purſued our courſe to Glaſſenbury along a pleaſant flat, with a few abrupt hills riſing around, and paſſed over Eaſt Sedgemore, a green marſh of vaſt extent. We now aſcended the hill and came upon Glaſſenbury, ſituate on the other ſide, with the vaſt Torr hanging almoſt over it; upon the narrow ſummit of which the abbot of this ancient place erected a church of good ſtone; the tower ſtill remains, and is an excellent land-mark for ſailors. This chapel, which was dedicated to St. Michael, was overthrown by an earthquake, 1275. Glaſſenbury derives its origin (ſays Camden) from Joſeph of Arimathea, the ſame who buried Chriſt's body; who is ſaid to have come over here, and had this ground granted by king Arviragus, whereupon he eſtabliſhed an holy community, and with his companions is ſaid to have been buried here; from hence it was called, "the firſt ground of God, and of the Saints in England; the burying place of the Saints, the Mother of the Saints, &c." After this ancient fabric was worn out by time, King Ina, 691, built a ſtately church, dedicated to Chriſt, St. Peter, and St. Paul. Afterwards Dunſtan, a man of great wit, inſtituted a new order of Benedictine monks, who, by the bounty of good and pious princes, got ſo much wealth, as even exceeeded that of kings. After they had reigned in this affluence above 600 years, they were driven out by Henry VIII., and the monaſtery demoliſhed. The lands and revenues when the king took poſſeſſion of them, according to Speed, were valued at 3508l. 13s. 4d. Dugdale, 3331l. 7s. 4d. But upon a ſubſequeat ſurvey by Mr. Pollard and Mr. Moyle, they were found to amount to 4085l. 6s. 8d. The ſcite was granted, 1ſt Edward VI., to Edward duke of Somerſet; and 1ſt of Queen Elizabeth to ſir Peter Carew. As we paſſed down the ſtreet we ſaw the Abbot's Inn, (now the George) a curious relick of antiquity, for the uſe of pilgrims, having the arms of the Saxon kings over the gate. We viſited the abbey ruins, which ſhew great marks of their former magnificence; nothing remains entire but the kitchen, a very judicious piece of architecture, an octagon, whoſe roof terminates in a point; four of the oppoſite ſides contain large fire-places and chimnies. Mr. Groſe's view of theſe ruins, taken 1756, is very accurate and beautiful.

It is a matter of ſome aſtoniſhment that the inhabitants ſhould be ſo blind to their own intereſt as to pull down for their own private uſe what would have made ſome recompence for the loſs of theſe former revenues ſpent among them, by bringing to the town a great concourſe of people to admire its mouldering fabric. Nor is the great owner, lord Eſſex, leſs culpable for ſuffering it. In the adjacent orchard we were delighted to ſee the vaſt abundance of apples in full perfection, and to partake of their peculiar flavour. Here ſtands too the decayed trunk of the famous Hawthorn,

ſo well known by the name of the Glaſſenbury thorn, and its peculiar property of blowing at Chriſtmas: ſeveral of its children are growing in full perfection about this place to hand down its glories to poſterity; the fabulous report of its always ſhewing this fine bloom on old Chriſtmas day in particular I found laughed at by the people here themſelves; but all agree in its blowing about that time and moſt of the winter, which may be proved by a ſeedling or graft in any part of the world. This tree is certainly very curious in this country; but it is very common in the Levant and Aſia Minor. It differs, ſays Mr. Miller, from our common hawthorn by putting out its leaves very early in the ſpring, and flowering twice a-year.

Aſcending the hill beyond, we rode on a fine terrace, commanding a ſweet view of the whole town, its two excellent churches, and lofty tower to the right; beyond, the verdant plains of Sedgemore, and on this ſide two others equally large, which all unite below in one channel weſtward to the æſtuary of Uzella, while to the north-eaſt the lofty bounds of Mendip tower amidſt the ſky. Hence we paſs through the village of Street, and ſee on our right Sharpham park, the ſeat of judge Gould, a native of Wells, as was the late baron Burland.

Dine at Piper's inn, a good ſingle houſe; in the garden we got, from a very fine tree, twelve years old, a branch of Glaſſenbury thorn, full of bloom and fruit, September 25th, which is now deemed a great rarity, for the colder the weather the more flouriſhing this extraordinary tree appears. In the evening we enjoyed a moſt glorious drive for ſeveral miles on the ſweeteſt terrace and fineſt road imaginable; on our left, the verdant vale of King's Sedgemore*, where the forces of James II defeated the duke of Monmouth, encompaſſed with noble hills, and on our right an extenſive marſh, called Brent Marſh, with Brent Knowl, backed by the great range of Mendip; in front, the Briſtol channel, evidently retreated, by the gradual change of ages, from theſe former æſtuaries. In this part of the ſea are plainly viſible the Holmes, and the country about Glamorganſhire beyond.

Though the general aſpect of this extenſive county is equally marked with the bountiful hand of Providence, and the aſſiduous tillage of the huſbandman, yet there are very prodigious tracts of land, which, though not abſolutely uſeleſs, yet there is no queſtion but by proper management might be rendered infinitely more valuable. Sedgemore, the fine plain we now beheld, is one of the moſt conſiderable, and eaſy to be cultivated, being greatly enriched by a ſea mud, which naturally produces the ſweeteſt verdure imaginable. About ten years ago a petition was laid before the parliament for incloſing it, which was then oppoſed and thrown out of the houſe; being at that time ſurveyed, it was found to contain 22,000 acres, with not more than 18 inches difference in the whole level. The greateſt right of common belonged to lord Bolingbroke and lord Ilcheſter. The former I was told ſold his right of 400 acres for the inadequate ſum of 500l.; what a fortune muſt ſuch a ſpeculative bargain prove upon an immediate incloſure, which is now likely to take place. The latter has a very conſiderable right, as lord of the manor of Somerton. There are many other ſpacious tracts which fall under the ſame deſcription of being reputed a diſcredit to ſo fine a country, (viz.) Brent Marſh, Weadmore, Gedneymore, Canningtton-fens, &c. which if thoroughly drained, might become as fertile and pleaſant as the reſt of the country. Though there are the ſtrongeſt proofs of the ſea once being in full poſſeſſion of theſe moors, not only from their form and appearance, but alſo the names of ſeveral villages, Weſtern-ſea, Middle-ſea, &c. yet their exiſtence may be traced as high, at leaſt with equal certainty, as any thing in hiſtory. It was in them the

* See forward for this deſcription, at Lyme, in Dorſetſhire.

Cangs

Cangi took ſhelter from the Romans, who have left indubitable proofs of their becoming maſters of this country, "as in the hundreds of Cannington and Cannings in Wincaunton, which is ſometimes called Cangton; and Kaingſham, as much as to ſay the manſion of the Cangi*." The Britons in theſe parts made their laſt efforts againſt the Saxons; and the body of King Arthur was buried at Glaſſenbury, which Camden thus mentions as abridged from the account of Giraldus Cambrenſis; "when Henry II, king of England, had learned from the ſongs of the Britiſh bards that Arthur, the moſt noble heroe of the Britains, whoſe valor had ſo diſcomfited the Saxon forces, was buried at Glaſſenbury between two pyramids, he ordered ſearch to be made for the body; and they had ſcarce dug ſeven foot deep, when they light upon a croſſed-ſtone, or a ſtone in the back part whereof was faſtened a rude leaden croſs, of good breadth. This being drawn out, appeared to have an inſcription upon it; and under it almoſt nine foot deep, they found a coffin made of hollowed oak, wherein were depoſited the bones of the famous Arthur †." To theſe places of refuge, the Saxons in their turn alſo fled, when the fury of the pagan Danes had converted the greateſt part of the kingdom into a deſart; and at the conflux of the Thone and Parret, is a river iſland, formerly called Athelingey, or the Iſland of Nobles, now Athelney, famous in hiſtory for being the ſpot where king Alfred found an aſylum from thoſe barbarians; which place, at that time, was made inacceſſible by ſtanding pools and inundations. Camden's favourite author, Malmeſbury, ſays, "It had formerly been a bridge between two towers, which were built by King Alfred; alſo a very large ſet of alders, full of goats and deer; but the firm ground not above two acres broad. Upon this he built a monaſtery, the whole ſtructure whereof is ſupported by four poſts faſtened in the ground, with four arched chancels round it." Here the prince and his followers, thoſe few Saxon lords who had the courage and loyalty to adhere to their ſovereign in his diſtreſſes, had nothing to ſubſiſt upon during their concealment, except a few fiſh, which they caught and dreſſed in the beſt manner they could; only ſometimes, we are told, the king went to the cottage of a poor peaſant, who treated him with great kindneſs; for which Alfred afterwards gave him a proper education, and beſtowed on him the biſhopric of Wincheſter. Here too he is ſaid to have planned that excellent conſtitution, that ſyſtem of mild obedience, or rather of rational liberty, which as the firſt of bleſſings, was derived to us from one of the wiſeſt and beſt of men ‡. A remarkable curioſity was found ſome years ſince, (ſays Dr. Gibſon) near Athelney, belonging formerly to King Alfred, and loſt by him, (in all probability) when he abſconded to this place, after he was defeated by the Danes. This excellent edition of Camden §, has given three drawings of it, a front, back, and ſide view. That King Alfred cauſed it to be made, is plain from theſe words, inſcribed round the margin in Saxon characters, "Alfred commanded me to be made." And it is the opinion of a very learned perſon, Dr. Hickes ‖, that the occaſion of it was the viſion of St. Cuthbert, which William of Malmeſbury ſpeaks of, appearing to him and his mother the ſame night, after he had been beaten by the Danes, and retired into Athelney, and aſſuring him that he ſhould be a great king. In memory whereof we may well ſuppoſe that the image upon it is St. Cuthbert, (to whoſe merit he was wont to aſcribe his future ſucceſſes over the Danes;) and not

* Camden, Gibſon's edit. vol. i. page 83.

† For a drawing of the croſs and inſcription, ſee Camden, Gibſon's edit. vol. i. page 80. See alſo Warton's beautiful poem, called "the Grave of King Arthur."

‡ Chron. Saxon, page 85; and ſir John Spelman's Life of King Alfred the Great, page 165.

§ In his ſecond edition, vol. i. page 75.

‖ In the Philoſophical Tranſactions, No. 260.

only ſo, but being plainly made, on purpoſe to hang on a ſtring, it is very probable that he conſtantly wore it, in honor to this his tutelar ſaint.

However uſeleſs theſe lands are in their preſent ſtate, they were not ſo formerly, but were thus reſorted to in times of trouble, as a kind of natural fortifications. Afterwards, when ſuch retreats were not neceſſary, in order to reclaim theſe wild moors and marſhes, we find many convents or religious houſes erected amongſt them, viz. Michelney, or Muchelney, another river-iſland formed by the conflux of Ivel and Parret; this, according to moſt writers, was built by King Athelſtan, and remained to the general diſſolution. In Burton's catalogue the revenues are valued at 490l. 16s. 3d. That alſo, which we have juſt deſcribed, in Athelney, founded by King Alfred for Benedictine monks; but the moſt flouriſhing and conſpicuous in theſe parts, which anſwers to the purpoſe we are ſpeaking, was Glaſtonbury, minutely deſcribed above. As inſtances of extenſive and ſpirited works raiſed and maintained for public utility, by the members of this religious body, the following are ſufficiently ſtriking. One abbot ran a cauſeway of ſtone and gravel eight miles over the moraſs, extending from Somerton to Bridgewater, which is ſtill called Graylock's Foſſe*. Another abbot, at immenſe expence, erected that lofty fabrick, called the Torr, on the vaſt hill above Glaſtonbury, which plainly ſhews to what end it was built, being a moſt uſeful ſea-mark. A third abbot raiſed the great ſluice, by which a large diſtrict about Brentmarſh, &c. is preſerved from the rude havock of the waters, by means of a large bank and valve†. After the diſſolution of theſe monaſteries, many efforts were made for the preſervation and further improvements of theſe lands. In the reign of James I. a ſcheme was formed for draining the moors, but was never put into execution; and yet ſeveral of thoſe ingenious writers juſt quoted, clearly ſhew it is not impracticable. On the contrary, another candid and judicious author has ſhewn how eaſily and at what a ſmall expence it may be done‡. That it may ſpeedily be undertaken, muſt be the ardent wiſh of every admirer of his country and its welfare.

Deſcending into the flat ſoon brings us to the ancient town and port of Bridgewater, ſituate on the river Parret, a populous and buſy place, ſo named by ſome from its bridge and water, but more likely from Burgh-Walter, ſo ſtyled in ancient charters, and probably belonged to Walter de Doway a ſoldier under William the Conqueror. This town was regularly fortified in the civil wars, and ſuſtained ſeveral ſieges. The tide at the bridge, which is neceſſarily ſtrong, riſes with great impetuoſity, ſometimes five fathoms, to the damage and deſtruction of unguarded veſſels. This ſudden rage is called the boar, and is frequent in the rivers of this channel, particularly the Severn. It is a corporate town, ſending two members to parliament. Henry VIIIth created Henry lord Daubeney, earl of Bridgewater, who dying without iſſue male, this title was extinct till James Iſt conferred it upon John Egerton, ſon of the great chancellor; hence it was handed down in the ſame line and raiſed to the preſent title of duke. This town had the honour too of giving birth to the famous admiral Blake, who, under the commonwealth, ſo much exalted the glory of the Engliſh maritime power. In the church is a fine altar-piece of our Saviour taken from the croſs, painted by Guido, and a preſent, which coſt 700l. from the late Mr. Powlet, uncle to the preſent earl, of Hinton St. George, in this county.

September 26. We now deviated from the great road four miles to Enmore Caſtle, the noble ſeat of lord Egmont, built by the father of the preſent owner. The family of

* Dr. Stukeley's Itin. Curioſ. p. 115, &c. *Campbell's Survey.*

† Leland, vol. ii. fol. 42; and Sir William Dugdale's Hiſtory of Embanking and Draining, p. 104, &c.

‡ Dr. Tucker's Elements of Commerce. *Campbell.*

Mallets.

Mallets had a ſeat here formerly, of whom Thomas Mallet was ſheriff of this county in the 18th of Queen Elizabeth. John Mallet was the laſt heir male of this family, and left one daughter Elizabeth, who marrying to John Wilmot, the laſt lord Rocheſter, (mentioned before as born at Dicheley) carried this great eſtate into that family. She had only three daughters, among whom, for want of an heir male, the eſtates of both families were divided. This caſtle is the true repreſentation of thoſe ancient habitations, which, amid the rivalſhip, animoſities, and dangers of feudal times, were the impregnable protection of every potent baron before the invention of gunpowder and the uſe of artillery. It is ſurrounded by a deep foſs, which we croſs over by a draw-bridge, into the court, a handſome and ſpacious quadrangle, leading to the hall, a well adapted room, ſurrounded with a large gallery; the walls adorned with family buſts and coats of arms; painted chairs of the ſame, &c. We aſcended into the upper apartments by a curious geometric ſtaircaſe; theſe conſiſt of a good breakfaſt-room; an armoury, large, and handſomely hung with moſt of the proper implements of war. Dining-room, about 48 by 27, lofty and well furniſhed. Over the chimney is a painting of Charles the Firſt on a white horſe, with a page attendant; King William and Queen Mary in coronation robes. An unintelligent guide and want of a catalogue, muſt apologize for our deficiency in the names of maſters, &c. Library, an excellent appropriated room of about 56 feet by 30. Paſs a ſuite of bed apartments in which we ſaw many paintings; an old one very ſtriking, of Chriſt taken from the croſs, with Mary, &c. hanging very expreſſively over the body. Over the gate-way is a pleaſant plain room, which the family are very fond of, commanding a charming proſpect of the country north-weſt, with the lofty object of Brent Knowl riſing out of the flat, and the diſtant hills beyond. Drawing-room, a moderate ſize, hung with fine tapeſtry. Saloon very ſuperb, about 56 by 27 and 36, to the bow-window; tapeſtry of battles, Darius' queen taken captive, &c. Anti-room, over the chimney an excellent old painting of three foxes growling over their prey: and two beautiful birds-eye views of St. Germains and Fontainbleau. Long Gallery, about 70 feet by 27, lofty and coved ceiling. The walls hung with numerous family portraits, ſome very ancient; particularly one on board, of Margaret Beauchamp, dutcheſs of Somerſet, living in the 5th of Edward IV. grandmother to Henry VIIth, and great grandmother to Alice St. John, wife of Henry Parker, lord Morley, Hangham and Rhie, anceſtor to Catherina Parker, counteſs of Egmont; Elizabeth Calthorpe, daughter of Sir Philip, by Amata Boleyn, ſiſter to Queen Anne, and aunt to Elizabeth. Alice, daughter of John Sherman, Com. Somerſet, and wife to Richard Percival, eſq. 1599. Many others at different periods too tedious to tranſcribe.

From hence we croſſed into the Taunton road, paſſing a pleaſant park and ſeat belonging to lady Tynte; which is remarkable for a fine aviary, and beautiful pleaſure grounds. The ſmall farms and cottages are in this neighbourhood ſurrounded with plenteous orchards. The golden pippin gathered as we drove along, moiſtened our palates with delicious flavour. We came now into the Taunton road, at the village of North Petherton, ornamented with a fine Gothic tower, ſo frequent in the weſt. A few miles further, on our right, ſtands a pleaſant ſquare houſe at Wowert, rebuilt by Mr. Sandford, having been deſtroyed by fire about four years ago. Juſt beyond is a large ſtone edifice, the ſeat of Mr. Brickdale, ſituate near the pariſh church, which, together with the parſonage, appears too crowded. For want of timely information we omitted viſiting the ſeat of colonel Bampfylde, only two miles to the right of Taunton, which would have been the neareſt way from Enmore caſtle and lady Tynte's. This ingenious gentleman has adorned his gardens with a richneſs of ſcenery peculiar

to

to themſelves, having alſo an uncommonly fine water-fall. His houſe diſplays a good collection of paintings, many of which are by his own admired pencil.

Taunton is a large wealthy town, ſituate on the river Tone (whence named,) and ſurrounded with that rich tract of land, vulgarly called Taunton Dean; beautified with green meadows and delightful orchards, &c. the land upon an average, 40s. per acre. The town has a remarkably ſpacious and neat market-place, with excellent modern buildings for that purpoſe. Here are two pariſh churches, one a very beautiful ancient Gothic tower, to which Sir Benjamin Hammet, member of parliament, was now opening, and building a good ſtreet to be called Hammet. The manufacture here is chiefly woollen, and not ſo flouriſhing as formerly. Camden calls it "one of the eyes of this county." Here Ina, King of the Weſt Saxons, erected a caſtle which Deſburgia his wife levelled with the ground, after ſhe had driven Eadbricth, king of the Eaſt Saxons, out of it, who had got poſſeſſion, and made it a kind of curb to a conquered country. In the reign of Edward the Confeſſor, according to domeſday-book, "it gelded for 54 hides, had 63 burghers, and was held by the biſhop of Wincheſter, whoſe pleadings were here kept thrice a year. Theſe cuſtoms belong to Taunton; burgheriſte, robbers, breach of the peace, hannifare, pence of the hundred, and St. Peter's pence, to hold thrice a year the biſhop's pleadings without admonition, to go into the army with the biſhop's men." Hiſtory of later date can likewiſe ſhew it was one of the moſt conſiderable places in the county, and that it had alſo its ſhare of havock and diſtreſs in moſt civil diſturbances. In the reign of Henry VII. its caſtle was twice taken by the rebels, under Perkin Warbeck. It remained a place of great ſtrength till the civil wars in the laſt century, when the parliament got poſſeſſion of it, but was afterwards driven out by the marquis of Hertford. They royaliſts did not long enjoy this victory; for it was ſoon after taken by colonel Blake. This was alſo one of the moſt forward places in oppoſing the meaſures of Charles Iſt, which brought on it the filial revenge of Charles II. who, at the reſtoration, demoliſhed the caſtle, and took away their charter of incorporation. In this ſituation it remained 17 years, under the mere government of portrieves and conſtables, but at length biſhop Mew obtained a new charter from the offended king, and it is now governed by a mayor, recorder, two aldermen, 24 capital burgeſſes, &c. After ſo reſpectable a body being found to conſtitute this corporation, it appears very ſingular and almoſt contradictory, that the members of parliament ſhould be choſen by electors of ſo ſtrange a qualification as the following, viz. all pot-wabblers, or thoſe who dreſs their own victuals, are entitled to vote, for which purpoſe they take care to have a fire lighted in the ſtreet ſome time before the election, where they dreſs their victuals publickly, that their votes may not be called in queſtion. There was formerly, without the eaſt gate of the town, a priory for black cannons, founded by William Giffard, biſhop of Wincheſter, in the reign of Henry I. which, at the diſſolution of religious houſes, was valued at 286l. 8s. 10d. *per annum.* In 1685, when the duke of Monmouth landed in the weſt of England, he eſtabliſhed his head-quarters here, and was proclaimed king,* &c.

In the evening we proceeded to Wellington, near which we paſſed a deer park, well wooded, &c. in which ſtands the ſeat of Sir Thomas Gurſton. Wellington is a ſmall market town, which, though employed in manufactures, wears the aſpect of much poverty, and is only remarkable for having been the reſidence and burial place of lord chief juſtice Popham, in the reigns of Queen Elizabeth and James I.

* See forward the particulars deſcribed in the account of Lyme in Dorſetſhire.

Early

Early next morning the ſun's bright beams gave a more ſerene aſpect to the ſky, and we journeyed on the next ſtage to Columpton, ſituate on the river Columb; the general tenor of the country was rich, hilly, and extenſive. About half way near the bleak hill of Maiden-down, we paſs the diviſion of the two counties and enter Devon north-eaſt. Its name ſignifies what it really is, a heap of vallies and hills. The ſoil is various, the hills in theſe parts naturally barren, and the lower grounds fruitful, but the whole much improved by manure. The air is mild and healthful in the latter, but very ſharp on the former, which we now felt; and arrived at Columpton well prepared to enjoy a comfortable breakfaſt. This is a larger and better market town than the laſt, and diſplays more of the woollen manufacture; King Alfred bequeathed it to his youngeſt ſon Ethelward, with other lands in this county, Somerſetſhire, and Hants.

From hence to Exeter we paſſed much hilly ground and through a very pictureſque village of moſs-clad houſes, called Bradninch. Next ſaw on our right, Sir Thomas Ackland's at Columb-John, a very neat white manſion, beautifully ſituated under a wood-crowned knowl, ſurrounded with a park of deer, and a fine vale in front, graced with the pleaſing objects of a lofty village tower, and diſtant hills. From the ſummit of Stock-hill, two miles from Exeter, you have a glorious circular proſpect, the ground gradually falling every way from this centre into a deep and beautiful vale, enriched with various ſeats, villages, and the fair city; the vaſt circumference riſing again to a noble range of verdant mountains, heaped and interſected in moſt variegated order; while on their diſtant tops the ſea-mark towers diſtinguiſh its frontier country, and the river Ex opening towards the ſouth winds broadly to the channel. The common traffic and buſineſs of this county is moſtly done by horſes with panniers and crooks; the former are well known every where, but the latter are peculiar to the weſt, and are ſimply conſtructed, with four bent heavy ſticks in the ſhape of panniers, but the ends aukwardly projecting above the rider's head; with theſe they carry large loads of hay or garden vegetables. The country people ride in a prodigious large boot of wood and leather hung inſtead of ſtirrup to the horſe's ſide, and half open, which they call gambades. Query whether Bunbury did not from hence take the idea of his burleſque horſemanſhip of Geoffrey Gambado?

The city of Exeter and capital of this county is ſituated on a gradual deſcent on the eaſt ſide of the river Ex, whence it derives its name, according to an old verſe of Alexander Neckham, once prior of St. Nicholas.

Exoniæ famâ celeberrimus Iſcia nomen
Præbuit.———

The Ex, a river of great fame
To Exeter has given name.

It was called by the Britons Pen-Caer and Caer-Iſk, (i. e.) a city on the river Iſc; the Iſca of Ptolemy; the Iſca-Danmoniorum in the Itinerary of Antonine; by the Saxons Exan-ceſter, and now abbreviated to Exeter.

Before we begin to deſcribe this city in its preſent ſtate, it may not be improper to take ſome notice of its antiquity, and alſo the various changes it has undergone at different periods. When Iſca firſt fell under the Roman juriſdiction is not clearly aſcertained. Camden thinks it was not built ſo early, as to have been conquered by Veſpaſian, which Geoffry of Monmouth aſſerts. Yet in the time of the Antonines it was probably of conſiderable note; for Antoninus continues his Itinerary to this city, and

no further. Upon the Saxons invading Britain, ſuch as refuſed to ſubmit fled either beyond the Severn, or to the ancient Danmonii, Devonſhire and Cornwall; where they formed a kingdom, which was not ſubdued till about 400 years after. During the reign of Alfred, the Britons in this county were ſo overcome as to join in aſſiſting that hero, when he drove the Danes from Exeter: but in 875 they returned with great violence, plundered and ſet fire to the city. This however was a trifling calamity to what it ſuffered in 1003, (being betrayed by one Hugh, a Norman, the governour:) when it was laid level from the eaſt to the weſt gate, and the whole inhabitants maſſacred in the moſt cruel manner, by Sueno, the Dane, and his horrid barbarians. It had ſcarce time to recruit when William the Conqueror took poſſeſſion of it, after a cloſe ſiege and obſtinate reſiſtance. At that time (according to the ſurvey) "the king had in this city 300 houſes: it paid 15 pounds a year, 48 houſes were deſtroyed after the king came into England." After this it withſtood three violent ſieges, firſt by Hugh Courtney, earl of Devon, in the civil war between the houſes of York and Lancaſter. Again, Perkin Warbeck, declaring himſelf to be Richard duke of York, ſecond ſon of King Edward IVth, violently attacked this city, but the people believing him to be an impoſtor, defended themſelves with great bravery, till Edward Courtney raiſed an army and relieved them. For this valiant oppoſition, Henry VIIth, with an unuſual effort of his nature, paid the citizens a viſit, beſtowed on them great commendations, and left them his ſword he then wore, to be carried before the mayor on public occaſions, and alſo gave them a cap of maintenance. He lodged at the treaſurer's houſe in the Cloſe, and ſtayed there ſeveral days. A third ſiege happened in 1549, when the ſeditious Corniſh roſe in oppoſition to the new religion in the reign of Edward VI. but the inhabitants, though almoſt reduced to famine, continued loyal, till lord Ruſſel arrived with an army and obtained ſuch a victory over the rebels, that the 6th of Auguſt was afterwards annually obſerved as a day of thankſgiving, and the king rewarded them with the rich manor of Ex-Iſland.

On the higheſt part of the hill on which this city is built, and on the north-eaſt extremity, ſtands the remains of Rougemont caſtle, ſo called from the redneſs of the ſoil. Grafton, in his chronicle, ſays, it was the work of Julius Cæſar; afterwards the ſeat of ſeveral Saxon Kings, and ſince of the dukes of Cornwall. Within the caſtle walls a chapel was built, by the lady Elizabeth de Fortibus, counteſs of Devon, who endowed it with lands, called the Prebends of Hays and Catton, for the payment of certain weekly ſervices therein to be performed. This town and caſtle held out ſome time againſt the Conqueror; but a part of the walls falling down, it was ſurrendered at diſcretion. William contented himſelf with only altering the gates of the caſtle, as a mark of its being ſubdued; at the ſame time he either rebuilt or much repaired the whole edifice, and beſtowed it on Baldwin de Briono, huſband of Albreda, his niece, whoſe deſcendants by the female line enjoyed it, together with the office of the ſheriff of Devon, which ſeems to have been annexed to it, till the 14th of Henry III. *anno* 1230; when that prince reſuming into his own hands ſundry caſtles and forts in this realm, diſpoſſeſſed Robert de Courtney, in whoſe family it had been for three deſcents. In the reign of Henry IV. John Holland, duke of Exeter, had a fine manſion within the caſtle, of which no traces are remaining, *Anno* 1413, the city being viſited by King Richard III. he was, during his ſtay, nobly entertained by the corporation. On ſeeing the caſtle, he commended it highly, both for ſtrength and beauty of its ſituation; but hearing it was named Rougemont, which from the ſimilarity of the ſound, miſtaking for Richmond, he ſuddenly grew ſad; ſaying, that the end of his days approached; a prophecy having declared he ſhould not long ſurvive the ſight of Richmond. In the

year 1588, at the lent aſſizes held here, an infectious diſtemper, brought by ſome Portugueſe priſoners of war, confined in the caſtle, deſtroyed ſir John Chicheſter, the judge; eight juſtices; eleven out of the twelve, impannelled jurors; with divers other perſons aſſembled on this occaſion. In 1655, John Penruddock and Hugh Grove, both Wiltſhire gentlemen, having joined in an unſucceſsful attempt, in favour of Charles II., were here beheaded; when many of inferior rank were hanged at Havitree gallows. The ruin repreſented in Mr. Groſe's view 1768, which is the entrance into the caſtle yard, was part of the exterior walls or out-works; theſe encloſe a conſiderable ſpace, in ſhape ſomewhat like a rhombus, with its angles rounded off; they were defended by four towers, two on the weſt, and two on the eaſt ſide. Its terrace and walls afford a delightful proſpect of the city and ſurrounding country.

The ſtreets and buildings in general wear the venerable aſpect of antiquity. The principal ſtreet and thoroughfare is very long and ſpacious, and to the weſt very much improved by an elegant bridge of three large arches over the river, and numerous ſmall ones continued up the ſtreet to bring it to a level, which has been finiſhed about ten or twelve years, and coſt near 20,000l. In the eaſt part ſtands the cathedral originally a monaſtery, founded by King Athelſtan for Benedictine monks, and made an epiſcopal ſee by Edward the Confeſſor, the building was carried on by Leofric, and various have been the after additions for almoſt 400 years, and yet the uniformity is ſo congruous as to appear like the workmanſhip of one architect. But we cannot ſpeak of the external appearance in any other light than as heavy and unpleaſant, particularly when viewed within the precincts; a very different idea is given within, in every reſpect magnificent and pleaſing. The whole length including the library beyond the altar is about 390 feet, breadth 70, and tranſept 135. The whole was lately new repaired and varniſhed with moſt ſuitable combination of colours, very unlike that taudry mixture which ſo much defiles the dignity of Wells. The body of this church is uſed for public preaching, and early prayers, and filled with pews, a throne for the biſhop, &c. in a manner I never ſaw before. The weſt window is adorned with modern painted glaſs, repreſenting ſeven of the apoſtles, St. Paul, Luke, Matthew, Peter, Mark, John and Andrew, with the arms of thoſe nobility and gentry of the dioceſe, at whoſe joint expence it was executed with much taſte and ingenuity, by Mr. Picket of York. The ſcreen diſplays much fancy and magnificence of antiquity, repreſenting from the creation to the aſcenſion in curious colours. Over this is a ſuperb organ, eſteemed very fine, the largeſt pipe being fifteen inches diameter, two more than that of the celebrated one at Ulm. The choir is particularly light and beautiful, the eaſt window contains good old painting; the altar piece finely deviſed and ornamented with a perſpective view of the inſide of the church painted in the reign of James I. and the throne of moſt curious workmanſhip, the carvings of the canopy are 60 feet high. We could meet with no directory or deſcription of the tombs, &c. nor has any pocket companion of this ſort yet been publiſhed, ſo that our account muſt be very ſhort and imperfect; Humphrey Bohun, earl of Hereford, Hugh Courtney, earl of Devon, and his lady, Lord Chicheſter, biſhops Stafford, Stapleton, Brounſcombe, Lacy, &c. ſir Thomas Speke, ſir Richard Stapleton, ſir Peter Carew having 17 coats of arms all impaled on the tomb, dated 1575, ſeveral other Carews, and Knights Templars, lying croſs-legged in armour; and a fine monument in the lady's chapel, to the memory of the famous judge Dodderige, obiit 1628, æt. 73.

"Learning adieu, for Dodderige is gone
To fix his earthly to the heav'nly throne."

Another principal building, ſituate at a ſmall diſtance eaſt of the city is the Devon and Exeter hoſpital, for the benefit of the decayed, ſick, and indigent, one of the moſt laudable charities ever encouraged, which reflects great credit on its firſt founder, Dr. Alured Clark, dean of this church, 1740; and though ſupported by a very bountiful ſubſcription, yet I was told that the numbers of poor manufacturers with which it is crowded, render it neceſſary to raiſe an immediate ſupply by further contribution. This woollen buſineſs, though not ſo flouriſhing as formerly, employs an abundance of hands, and is chiefly wrought in the ſurrounding villages, and brought here to be dyed, &c. which we ſaw in paſſing over the bridge amongſt the ſuburbs, conſiſting of dye-houſes and drying frames, ſpread in crowds on the banks of the river.

From hence we aſcend the immenſe hill of Halldown, near ſeven miles in length and three broad; about half-way up we have a pleaſing view of Halldown houſe, the elegant ſeat of ſir Robert Palke, bart. built after the manner of Buckingham houſe, and well ſurrounded with plantations. Though in itſelf a barren flinty common, this vaſt ſummit diſplays one of the nobleſt proſpects in this kingdom. To the ſouth a moſt glorious expanſe of ſea, with the river Ex winding from the city into it, begirt with numerous villages, ſeats, &c. the other three points affording at the ſame time ſome of the boldeſt and moſt beautiful inland ſcenes imaginable. The evening cloſed in too faſt to give us all its charms in perfection, ſuch as the adjacent new tower-like ſummer-houſe might yield upon a favourite day. We now deſcended with haſte to our place of reſt, the ſmall old market town of Chudleigh, which gives name to a very ancient family, and title of baron to the Cliffords, ſir Thomas, lord high treaſurer of England, being created by Charles II., whoſe ſeat, called Ugbrook, is cloſe adjacent.

Early next morning the wind blowing mild, but miſty, from the ſouth-weſt, and threatening rain, we proceeded to Aſhburton: about half a mile on this road hang the rude heads of a large black marble rock, which commands a wild view of the hills, woods, and vales beneath; this curious ſtratum, found in large bodies in this part of the country, we ſaw here converted by fire into very uſeful lime for dreſſing and improving the land, a great part of which is arable and paſture, as well as abounds in cyder fruits, this year ſo uncommonly plentiful. In theſe marble quarries they get large blocks, and ſend them to Plymouth, London, &c. which for hardneſs and variety of veins are little inferior to foreign productions. Paſſing over ſome rugged moors we ſaw on our left the ſeat of Mr. Templar. Aſhburton is a neat market-town of one principal ſtreet, built chiefly of the white ſlate found in theſe parts. It has a large handſome church, built cathedral-wiſe, with a tower 90 feet high, and a leaden ſpire. Claims alſo the privileges of a very ancient borough by preſcription, under the government of a portrieve, choſen annually at the lord's-court. The choice of the two members is by the voice of all houſe inhabitants, who are returned by that officer. It is likewiſe one of the four ſtannary towns for the county, and gives title to a new-made law lord (Dunning) now deceaſed, an original inhabitant, if not a native. After breakfaſt we left this place for Plymouth, the long ſtruggle between the ſun and clouds, at length ended in violent rain, which continued the remainder of the day; in the midſt of which we arrived at Ivy bridge, but without being able to ſee the beauties of this romantic ſituation. We dined at a moſt excellent inn, and afterwards proceeded without much obſervation till we approached the vicinity of Plymouth, in which are ſeveral good ſeats, particularly one at Saltram, belonging to lord Borringdon*, whoſe ſituation and hang-

* Lord Borringdon died here Tueſday, April 28, 1788. He was made a Peer 1784.

ing

ing woods by the ſide of this arm of the ſea might be deemed worthy much attention, was there not ſo great a rival (Mount Edgecumb) juſt oppoſite.

Plymouth is ſituated between two very large inlets, made by the union of the Plym and Tamar with the channel, which form a moſt noble bay, or ſound, for ſhips of the greateſt burden. The inlet of this ſea, which extends many miles up the country north, to the river Tamar, is called Hamouze, and parts Devon from Cornwall. The other which receives the Plym, is called Catwater, an harbour capable of containing any number of veſſels, which is appropriated chiefly for trade, to Virginia, the Sugar Iſlands, and the Streights. In the reign of Edward III., we find this place conſiderable; afterwards it much decayed, and dwindled into a ſmall fiſhing town; about two centuries ago the convenience of the haven gave riſe to its increaſe, and now we ſee it a moſt flouriſhing and able port, protected by a ſtrong fort, built by Charles II. conſiſting of five regular baſtions, &c. The docks for building and repairing war ſhips, begun by King William III. in 1691, are now brought to the higheſt perfection, which we ſhall deſcribe anon in the order we ſaw them. Our firſt buſineſs was to view the ſtreets and buildings of the old town, which engroſſed but little of our time, being vile and almoſt dangerouſly narrow; it has however two handſome churches, St. Andrew, and Charles-church, ſo called from its being dedicated to the memory of Charles I. This being a borough town under the government of a mayor, &c. the ſtreets about the town hall we ſaw now crowded with people about to chooſe a new one, as is uſual at this ſeaſon of the year.

We went next to viſit Mount Edgecumbe, the delightful ſeat of the noble lord of the ſame name, ſituate on the oppoſite ſide of the Ham-ouze. The way from hence is through Stonehouſe, a populous place, to the dock; here we were attacked by a violent ſtorm, which threatened awhile to prevent our promiſed pleaſure; this ceaſing, we ſoon arrived at Dock, which ſurprized us with a very large diſplay of ſpacious ſtreets, interſecting each other at right angles, very different from the place we had juſt left; as the inhabitants here are chiefly mechanicks, &c. belonging to the docks, the houſes are ſlightly built, either of plaiſter, or ſlate ſtone, abundantly got hereabouts, and will not bear a minute inſpection, but have a good effect at a diſtance. Leaving our carriage we walked to the paſſage, and croſſed without any difficulty about three quarters of a mile to the other ſide of the water, which thus divides the two counties. A ring at the bell juſt beyond procures a neceſſary attendant, who ſhews and explains the whole of this terreſtrial paradiſe. A gradual aſcent up the lawn leads to the houſe, an ancient Gothic ſtructure with three fronts; the eaſt looking full upon the Sound.

The internal improvements, that were now making, prohibited our inſpection; take therefore Carew's account (publiſhed 1605,) which is lively and accurate; "Upon this ſouth ſhore, ſomewhat within the iſland, ſtandeth Mount Edgecumb, a houſe builded and named by ſir Richard Edgecumb, father to the now poſſeſſor: and if compariſons were as lawful in the making, as they prove odious in the matching, I would preſume to ranke it for health, pleaſure, and commodities, with any ſubjects houſe of his degree in England. It is ſeated againſt the north, on the declining of a hill, in the midſt of a deer park, neere a narrow entrance, through which the ſalt water breaketh up into the country, to ſhape the greateſt part of the haven. The houſe is builded ſquare, with a round turret at each end, garretted at the top, and the hall riſing in the midſt above the reſt, which yieldeth a ſtately ſound, as you enter the ſame. In ſummer, the open caſements admit a refreſhing coolneſs: in winter, the two cloſed doores exclude all offenſive coldneſe: the parlour and dining chamber give you a large and diverſified proſpect of land and ſea; to which under-ly St. Nicholas Iſland, Plymmouth fort, and

the townes of Plymmouth, Stonehouſe, Milbrook, and Saltaſh. It is ſupplied with a never-fayling ſpring of water, and the dwelling ſtored with wood, timber, fruit, deere, and conies. The ground abundantly anſwereth a houſe-keeper's neceſſities, for paſture arable and meadow, and is repleniſhed with a kind of ſtone, ſerving both for building, lyme, and marble. On the ſea cliffs groweth great plenty of the beſt ore-wood, to ſatisfie the owner's want and accommodate his neighbours. A little below the houſe, in the ſummer evenings, ſayne boats come and draw with their nets for fiſh, whither the gentry of the houſe walking downe, take the pleaſure of the ſight, and ſometimes at all adventures buy the profit of the draughts. Both ſides of the ſorementioned narrow entrance, together with the paſſage betweene (much haunted as the high way to Plymouth,) the whole town of Stonehouſe, and a great circuite of the land adjoining appertain to Mr. Edgecumbe's inheritance: theſe ſides are fenced with block-houſes, and that next to Mount Edgecumb was wont to be planted with ordinance, which at coming and parting, with their baſe voices greeted ſuch gueſts as viſited the houſe, neither hath the opportunity of the harbour wanted occaſions to bring them, or the owners a franke mind to invite them. For proofe whereof, the earſt remembered ſir Richard, (a gentleman, in whom mildneſs and ſtoutneſs, diffidence and wiſdom, deliberateneſs of undertaking, and ſufficiency of effecting, made a more commendable than blazing mixture of virtue,) during Queen Mary's reign, entertained at one time, for ſome good ſpace, the admirals of the Engliſh, Spaniſh, and Netherland fleets, with many noble-men beſides*."

We now proceeded along what was the green terrace, but has been lately gravelled, and had a fine view of the harbour, the old town of Salthouſe, on the oppoſite hill, Mr. Harriſon's ſeat, Stonehouſe, Dock, and Plymouth, &c. in the ſound, Nicholas Iſland, fatal ſometimes to unwary ſhips. Laſt December twelve months, three, heavy laden with iron, ſplit upon the rocks and were loſt. The bold termination on the eaſtern ſhore, is called Withey Hedge. From hence we continue through bowers of various foliage, oaks, chefnuts, limes, plantains, variegated ſycamores green and white, &c. to an alcove oppoſite the gate into the deer-park, which affords a ſimilar ſweet view. The firſt object after entering the park, is a moſs houſe; from this we next come to an open bench looking full upon the merchants' harbour of Catwater. Lord Borringdon's pleaſant place at Saltram has a charming effect here, boſomed in its own woods and backed by Devon hills. South eaſt in the ſound, at a ſmall diſtance from the ſhore, riſes a high cragg called Mews-ſtone; to this little iſland about fourteen years ago a man was tranſported for ſeven years, where he quietly remained his due time without ſetting foot on other land. Leaving this habitation to his daughter he went to Loo Iſland, about 30 miles further in Cornwall. She ſtill remains here, a widow with three children, her huſband being lately drowned. We now were hid awhile in ſweet foliage till we came upon the large terrace beyond the park. Here the watry expanſe burſt full upon the view, and from the vaſt arch we paſs under, with a glaſs I could plainly ſee Eddyſtone light-houſe, four leagues from hence, and three from any land. The ingenious Mr. Winſtanley firſt undertook this arduous piece of architecture, and by repeated viſits made it ſtand the attack of many a bitter ſtorm, but at laſt too confident of the ſtability of human affairs he had his wiſh of being in it, "when a ſtorm ſhould happen," that fatal hurricane, Nov. 27, 1703, which baffling all attempts of diſtant aid, plunged the whole fabric, and its unfortunate founder and all that were with him into the watery grave. A few days after, the Winchelſea, a homeward-bound merchant-ſhip

* Carey's Survey of Cornwall, fol. 100.

from

from Virginia, ignorant of what had happened, run foul of the rock, and ſuffered the ſame fate. Another was afterwards erected by the corporation of Trinity-houſe, in purſuance of an act of parliament paſſed in 5th of Queen Anne, which was deſtroyed by fire in Dec. 1755; the two men who had the care of it were ſaved by means of a boat ſent by admiral Weſt from Plymouth; the preſent uſeful work was rebuilt under the direction of Mr. John Smeaton, F. R. S. and allowed to be the completeſt in Europe.

The intervening mixture of ſunſhine and ſhort ſtorms was very favourable for this delicious excurſion. From hence we deſcend through ſerpentine bowers of bays, myrtles, arbutuſes, laureſtinuſes, &c. to lady Damer's garden, (ſo called,) at the end of which is a large ſtone alcove with a complimentary inſcription. Aſcending again by ſimilar zig-zags to the terrace, the opening here preſents a fine view of Corſon Bay and the two little ports, Kingſton and Corſon, the haunts of ſmugglers; the former ſtands in Devon, the latter in Cornwall, only ſeparated by a ſmall creek. Here was the ſcene of much confuſion in the late war, when the French fleet was daily ſeen to float about this bay, meditating deſtruction to the docks at Plymouth.

The following extract on the ſubject from a letter in the Gentleman's Magazine, for Auguſt 1779, reflects great credit on the noble lord for his conduct, and public ſpirit on the occaſion. "Every body is ſorry for the devaſtation produced in the beautiful woods of Mount Edgecumbe. It is an entire falſehood that his Lordſhip objects to their being cut down, for on a proper repreſentation of the circumſtances by lord Shuldham and others here, that it was very poſſible that theſe groves might be made uſe of as a place of concealment for the enemy, in attack upon the dock-yards, all that his Lordſhip ſaid on the occaſion was this, "If it be abſolutely neceſſary for the preſervation of the dock-yards that Mount Edgecumbe be deſtroyed, you have my ready conſent, even to the laſt ſhrub. Nothing with me can have any weight againſt a circumſtance of that moment. No private intereſt can have the ſmalleſt influence when ſet in balance with an object of the magnitude you mention; but I would beg leave to remark, gentlemen, that without your fears are very well founded, I am entirely averſe to the deſtruction of theſe groves. If you are convinced, on ſerious deliberation, that danger may ariſe from them, down with them; if you are not quite ſo certain, for heaven's ſake let them ſtand." The Generals perſevered in their opinions, and they were immediately cut down with the entire concurrence of the owner. If this was really the caſe, how rapidly muſt have been their [illegible], ſo ſoon to appear in the preſent flouriſhing condition. Our guide gave us a gen[illegible] of intelligence, which he had lately received from two officers, who were in [illegible] ſervice at the time, and ſhewed him the two places thought of for landing the [illegible] men, one on this ſide Kingſton, the other on the hill beyond; but their deſigns were inefficient, and happily prevented. Winding beautifully round we came next to a Gothic alcove, built from the materials of an old chapel, the inſide of which gives a picturеſque view of nothing but the ſea, the fore-ground an hollow verdant ſlope to the margin of the water. In our walk from hence we ſaw very fine cork-trees, live-oaks, &c. the variety of heath and other bloſſoms hanging around gave all the luxuriant tints of a real garden.

We now entered the deer park again, and croſſed where our defenſive regiments were encamped. On the ſummit of the hill ſtands a lofty pariſh church, belonging to Corſon, Kingſton, and Milbrook; from the tower are placed various ſignals, and the circular proſpect is here immenſe. Deſcending now the common walk to the houſe, we came to the white alcove on the dry walks, (ſo called) which fronts full north, and gives a beautiful perſpective up the harbour, St. John's Lake, St. German's and Milbrook, with an intermixture of Devon and Cornwall. Paſſing towards the front grounds again, we ſaw many

many very noble trees, oaks of near twenty different ſorts, fine flouriſhing cheſnuts, and cedars of Lebanus. In a part called the wilderneſs, is placed a flat ſtone two feet ſquare, with ſo much nicety as to catch a glimpſe of ſeven different towers; viz. Anton, Dock-yard, the new chapel at Dock, Stoke, Plymouth, old and new churches, and Plymſtock. Near the water ſtands a neat Doric alcove, with the following inſcription from Thomſon.

——————— On either hand,
Like a long wintry foreſt, groves of maſts
Shot up their ſpires; the bellying ſheet between
Poſſeſs'd the breezy void; the ſooty hulk
Steer'd ſluggiſh on; the ſplendid bark along
Row'd regular, to harmony; around
The boat, light ſkimming ſtretch'd its oary wings,
While deep the various voice of fervent toil,
From bank to bank, encreas'd; whence ribb'd with oak
To bear the Britiſh thunder black and bold
The roaring veſſels ruſh'd into the main.

A little beyond is a battery of 22 guns, for the purpoſe of ſalutes, &c. Laſtly we ſaw the orangery, an excellent building, 100 feet by 30, where the fruit ripens in almoſt equal perfection with that abroad.

We now took leave of theſe enchanting ſcenes, and made a comfortable repaſt at the paſſage houſe, called Cremil, which pays the rent of 400l. per ann. to lord Edgecumbe, beſides the expence of ſeven men, boats, &c. We afterwards returned acroſs, to inſpect the nature and extent of the docks, which are inexpreſſibly ſurprizing and magnificent. To obtain a ſight of them is difficult, requiring a form of your names and abodes, with the addition of ſome reſident perſon of Plymouth, to be ſent to the governor or commiſſioner. Such caution is neceſſarily uſed, that any remarks with pen or pencil are forbid; therefore a full and accurate deſcription muſt not here be expected. Beſides the ſeveral dry and wet docks heretofore eſtabliſhed, they are ſtill adding to the numbers. One in particular, of the firſt-rate dimenſions, cut out of the ſolid rock, and beautifully lined, and faced with Portland ſtone, may challenge the univerſe to ſhew its equal. A moſt extenſive wet dock for maſts is now finiſhing; the immenſe range of building for ſtores, and warehouſes for ſails, rigging, &c. and dwellings for the commiſſioner, clerks, and all other neceſſary officers, are well worth the notice of ſtrangers. Within themſelves too are the immenſe forges, a ſmall ing anchors, and all other iron work, belonging to ſhips of the largeſt ſize. iſland able contains a ſpace of 70 acres. Amongſt the numerous men of war which now lay air harbour, were the Royal Cerberus, of 100 guns, and ſeveral others newly launched; alſo was refitting the ——, taken from the Spaniards in the laſt war, and when finiſhed to be honoured with the name of Gibraltar. We now retired to our inn at Plymouth. This place had the honour of giving birth to that great explorer of the ſeas, ſir Francis Drake.

Having viſited the moſt ſtriking features of this place, our next object was to extend about 40 miles into Cornwall, where we might obtain a ſufficient knowledge of its valuable mines. This county like Spain, a peninſula, ſurrounded on all ſides by the ſea except the eaſt, ſtretches weſtward the furtheſt of all Britain, and is inhabited by the remains of thoſe, whom the calamities of cruel war, and tyrannical oppreſſions forced into theſe weſtern parts of the iſland, Wales and Cornwall, which are naturally fortified with hills and æſtuaries. In the Britiſh language it is called Kernnaw, becauſe it diminiſhes like a horn and runs out into ſo many ſimilar promontories. The Saxon conqueror, who called foreigners and every thing ſtrange, Wealſh, named the inhabi-

Engraved by George Cooke.

St. Michael's Mount.

tants of this place Cornwealſh, whence in Latin Cornwallia, and at preſent Cornwall. This county though very extenſive, is not either by the ſubſiding of the land, or the encroachment of the ſea, of its original magnitude. For by tradition we learn, that there was formerly a tract of land called the Lioneſs, extending towards the Scilly Iſlands, now either ſunk into or ſwallowed up by the ſea*.

Some have compared the ſhape of this county to the whole iſland of Britain, the eaſt and broadeſt ſide being called the baſe, and the land's end, the northern extremity of our iſland; which if viewed in this light, the coaſt in proportion to its ſize, is as much, if not more indented. It is from hence, as we may eaſily conceive, that it enjoys moſt of the advantages, and is ſubject likewiſe to ſome of the inconveniences, of an inſular ſituation, and is of great conſequence in regard to the variety and value of its products†. This inſular ſituation contributes greatly to the ſalubrity of the climate, and the health and robuſtneſs of its inhabitants, for though ſubject to ſeverer ſtorms than thoſe further from the ſea, yet they ſeldom continue long, and being ſucceeded by calms, the air is conſtantly in motion which ſufficiently diſpels the pernicious particles ariſing from the mines, &c. and leaves in their room thoſe vivifying qualities wafted by the genial breezes of the ocean. The ſummer and winter ſeaſons here differ much from thoſe in other parts of England; the heat of the former not being ſo intenſe, nor the cold of the latter ſo piercing; this we have ſufficiently ſhewn in our account of the flouriſhing natural ſtate of myrtles, and various other delicate plants, that ſo beautifully grace the borders of Mount Edgecumbe. The middle part of the county is for the moſt part mountainous and rough, which is apt to give travellers a worſe opinion of the whole than it really deſerves, for the vallies are fertile enough of themſelves, and they incredibly enrich them with a fat ſea ſand, and other ſea manure, called ore-weed. This has been the cuſtom in theſe parts ever ſince the time of Henry III. at leaſt, though, in the early ages of the world common ſalt was ſo far from being held in any eſtimation as a manure, that it was looked upon as a ſymbol of extreme ſterility, and we find Dr. Watſon‡ has quoted ſeveral paſſages from ſcripture which affirm it. Virgil and Pliny reprobate the ſame as barren and unfit for the plough or vegetation. Notwithſtanding theſe and other teſtimonies of the ancients, this ſand in which ſea ſalt is ſo copiouſly mixed, when freſh, is uſed with great ſucceſs; but if long expoſed to the air, it proves leſs uſeful and enriching, which is by ſome attributed, according to Camden, to its having been deprived of a good part of its ſalt, by the dews and rains. This ſhelly ſand is produced by the fluctuation of the ſea, and conſiſts of the broken ſhells of muſcles, cockles, oyſters, ſcollops, and other fiſh; varying ſomewhat in colour and in grain, according to the ſubſtances from which it is formed, and the degree of agitation it has been expoſed to; and it is found to fertilize almoſt all kinds of ſoils§.

Leſkard from hence is the beſt and and eaſieſt road to St. Auſtle and Truro, where the mines principally centre; but in order to enjoy as much of the ſea and noble proſpects as poſſible, we croſſed the paſſage again at Dock, and leaving Mount Edgecumbe on our left, paſſed on the ſands under the cliff to Milbrook, where we ſaw the king's brewery, and aſcended the hills through ſteep rough roads to Craftſhole, a ſmall dirty village; here coming upon the vaſt expanſe of ſea the views and breezes were delightful, and with a glaſs we plainly ſaw Edyſtone light-houſe with the waves daſhing againſt the rock beneath. The farmers were buſy manuring with this ſand peculiar to theſe parts, which

* Camden, vol. i. page 12. Borlaſe's two diſcourſes in Philoſ. Tranſ. vol. xlviii page 55 and 57.
† Campbell's Survey of Britain, vol. i. p. 342, 343.
‡ In his third Eſſay, vol. ſecond.
§ Philoſophical Tranſactions, No. 113.

they

they draw moſtly on heavy carts with ſix bullocks, coaxing them along by an unpleaſant monotony of language; a cuſtom that ſeems to be more efficacious than the violent perſuaſion of blows and whips.

Our object was now to obtain on any terms a paſſage to Loo, without loſing ſight of this noble ſea. Saddle horſes would render the difficulty of this route a pleaſure, but with any carriage it is deemed impracticable. Batten Cliffs, or Cleeves according to the weſtern dialect, are the great terror; which however with the utmoſt care and caution we attempted. From the ſummit of theſe cliffs the view is glorioufly fine, and we might have enjoyed it and returned only a few miles round. But as ſtrange adventures and deviations from the common paths of men, are the very ſpirit and delight of travelling, our ambition was to proceed. Though there was no dread of any injury to our perſons while on foot, yet the horſe and carriage were in real danger. The deſcent is near a mile, by a narrow zig-zag juſt ſufficient to admit the wheels; and the leaſt miſhap at any of theſe turns muſt inevitably have plunged both into the abyſs below. We happily accompliſhed our deſign with ſafety, and a few huts we ſoon after paſſed, poured forth their little tribes to gaze at us with aſtoniſhment. Our vehicle was to them a rary-ſhow of the firſt kind, as thoſe of the ſea, which they had always before their eyes, would be to the moſt remote inlander.

The alternate bays and promontories now afforded us much enjoyment after our fatigue, and the next mile to the bay of White-ſand, was quite a luxury. The road from hence was ſo narrow, beſides other difficulties to encounter, that we deviated a little to the right, which ſoon brought us to Eaſt Loo, a ſmall ill-built town on the river Loo, ſeparated only by this water from another ſtill ſmaller, called after the ſame manner, Weſt Loo. They are both corporate boroughs, ſending two members to parliament under the influence of Mr. Buller, uncle or brother to the Judge, but formerly belonging to the Courtney family. The ſcene here is truly pictureſque, the river winding betwixt two immenſe woody hills, not unlike ſome parts of the Wye. This river riſes near St. Clare, and running about twelve miles falls into the ſea. Oppoſite the mouth of this river ſtands the ſmall iſland of the ſame name, belonging to ſir Henry Trelawney, whoſe ſeat is not far from hence; this at a trifling acknowledgment is inhabited by the old man, mentioned at Mew's-rock, Plymouth, whoſe name is Finn, and here by his own induſtrious cultivation of wheat and other grain, he reaps a comfortable ſubſiſtence. At the proper ſeaſon of the year, various ſea-fowl reſort to theſe rocks for the purpoſe of incubation, at which time, ſays Carew, "you ſhall ſee your head ſhadowed with a cloud of old ones, through their diverſified cries, witneſſing their diſlike of your diſturbance of their young." After dinner we croſſed the bridge of 13 arches; and paſſed through Weſt Loo in our way to Loſtwithiel. The road was very bad and intricate, and the evening became dark and rainy, which ſoon brought us to another train of adventures, for we were completely loſt and confined to a creeping pace, and in fear every moment of being overturned; at length we blundered into the village of Lanteith, where we hoped to procure accommodations for the night, but were diſappointed; our only comfort and ſecurity was now to hire a guide and lantern to conduct us the remainder of the way, ſix miles to Loſtwithiel, which we did without fear of ridicule or moleſtation in theſe ſolitary parts.

Gentle reader, if any of thoſe midnight ſcenes in the adventures of that renowned knight of chivalry, Don Quixotte de la Mancha, are freſh upon your memory, you will eaſily find a parallel to the preſent. And though perhaps no ſuch vehicle as a gig or one horſe chaiſe was in uſe then, at leaſt we do not find the knight and his ſquire indulge in them, ſome allowance muſt be made for the difference of times and purpoſes: and

ſtrictly ſpeaking even this was not incongruous, for the chariots of war were much eſteemed amongſt the ancients. Thus ſeated our perſons were defended from the rude inclemencies of the weather, by thoſe modern ſix-caped coats of mail, formed for utility, and ſanctioned by faſhion. On one ſide was brandiſhed the ſpear-like ſhining of a whip, on the other hung the broad quivering ſurface of a parapluie. And though we will not degrade our own horſe with the title of Roſinante, yet our guide occupied the bare ribs of as true a one as that of the great knight himſelf. Thus mounted with the glimmering lanthorn dangling in his hand, he led us on through diſmal unſhapen hollows and paths, a foot-pace, till at length we found ourſelves upon a large common. The wind blew hard, the rain beat, and to our great mortification ſoon extinguiſhed the one poor dubious light. Happily the diſtance to our intended inn was not very far; ſo we ſcrambled ſlowly on and arrived ſafe, though fatigued, having been five hours coming the 11 miles from Loo. The moſt perilous adventure that ever befel that fanciful knight errant, for the ſake of his enchanting Dulcinea, was not more extraordinary than this day's excurſion, for the ſake of our beloved proſpect.

As we entered the welcome Loſtwithiel and our hotel (ſo the inns in this country are moſtly called) the voice of mirth and gladneſs loudly meet our ear; we were no ſtrangers to the occaſion, having lately ſeen the ſame at Plymouth, viz. a choice of mayor for this corporate town, ſucceeded by a grand dinner and night of general feſtivity. The members are elected by the votes of capital burgeſſes, and the intereſt reſts at preſent with lord Edgcumbe, who was now here. Richard Earl of Cornwall, and brother of Henry III. who was elected king of the Romans 1254, firſt incorporated this town, and it has ſent repreſentatives ever ſince 23d of Edward I.

In the morning, October 1, we proceeded eight miles to St. Auſtle, eager to ſatisfy our curioſity with mineral obſervations. The road was ſmooth but hilly, the country at firſt heathy and bad. About four miles from hence, the ſummit of a vaſt hill affords a noble view of Bar bay, encompaſſed with mountainous cliffs, &c. while on our right hangs as pictureſque a ſcene of wood, rock, and valley, as the moſt inland part can produce; which is ſeldom ſeen ſo near the ſea. Deſcending to St. Blazey, we had a ſmall ſpecimen of a waſh tin mine, &c. which was now finiſhed and filling up. A little further on our right, we paſſed a fine old place belonging to Mr. Carlion, called Tregreen, ſituate on a pleaſant airy eminence, richly planted, and commanding much proſpect towards the ſea. Again we were ſurrounded with a bleak heath, thinly beſpotted with huts and common mines. From hence we arrived at St. Auſtle, a pleaſant little town on the weſt-ſide of a hill, and about two miles from the ſouth ſhore. Its ſtreets and buildings are ſuperior to what we had lately ſeen, and moſtly of the moor-ſtone of the country, mixed with ſpar and ore, which works ſoft and eaſy, but hardens by an expoſure to the air and weather. This happy ſpot is bleſſed by a peculiar favour, with all the comforts and riches of life, without feeling the inconveniences and troubleſome broils of a borough. And from being the capital of thoſe ineſtimable mines ſo peculiar to this country, may juſtly be called the Peru of Great Britain! As this is a ſubject too important and intereſting to paſs over haſtily; and as ſufficient knowledge may be obtained in a few days by a minute attention and good inſtructions, I ſhall therefore preſume to dwell more particularly here, and offer the full reſult of our enquiries. About two miles ſouth-weſt of this place, begins this ſtore of wealth, in the bowels of the earth, conſiſting of three principal works, the larger, and which we now viſited, is named Polgonth and belongs to the earl of Arundel. Without the fatigue and inconvenience of deſcending 114 fathoms, we ſaw every proceſs on the ſurface; whems and engines perform their operations here on the large ſcale, which this arduous taſk requires. By water

and fire engines they conſtantly keep theſe ſubterraneous works dry, without which the whole in a few hours would be drowned out. Before the great improvement of Mr. Bolton's fire engine of Birmingham, for which he has a patent, it was thought impoſſible to keep this deepeſt work properly dry in winter; but that is not the caſe, for one of theſe wonderful machines evacuates a hogſhead a minute, and acts with the force of 11lb. 1-4th upon every ſquare inch of its cylinder, whoſe diameter is 63. In undermining and proping up their pits great art and ingenuity are exerciſed, and every ſix hours there is a relief of men. We ſaw the ore brought up in various ſize and mixture; which they pound, waſh, and ſeparate the mundic by fire, in large ovens; which inflexible ſtuff evaporates in poiſonous ſmoke. Beſides the enormous depth above mentioned, theſe works are 1300 fathom in length. The nature of expences and profits of labour, &c. ſhall be noticed when we come to ſpeak of the ſmelting buſineſs at St. Auſtle. Here we will introduce by way of tragical interlude, a moſt diſmal cataſtrophe, which befel a poor unfortunate man about a fortnight ſince, who had wandered here in company with his ſiſter and friend to ſatisfy that craving appetite of the human breaſt, curioſity; our guide prefaced his deſcription of one of theſe water engines, with ſhewing us where he ignorantly, or inattentively ſtooped over the rails of the pit, when the ponderous beam, deſcending in its courſe, ſevered with horrid cruſh his head from his body. A mode of ſelf-beheading too ſhocking for human nature to conceive. In ſuch a ſituation no poſſible aſſiſtance could be given. Think then how wretched muſt have been the feelings of his helpleſs friends, who ſaw the fatal ſtroke. Let imagination paint the reſt, while we drop our curtain o'er the diſmal ſcene, and return to a more agreeable ſubject at St. Auſtle. Ordering dinner at the White-hart, a good inn, we walked a ſhort diſtance to inſpect the ſmelting houſes belonging to Meſſrs. Fox and Co. which are exceſſively curious, particularly the blowing houſe for making what is called grain tin, which can only be obtained from the pureſt ſort, conſiſting of ſmall black* ſtones or cryſtals, called ſhoad, moſtly collected amongſt the ſurface, or ſands, by ſtream works; and what ſeems extraordinary, this finer metal cannot be produced from the other ſort called Lode-works, dug deeper in the earth. This valuable proceſs is about 150 years old, and what renders it moſt worthy the notice of a traveller is its confinement to this place there being only two other of theſe blowing houſes for grain tin, and thoſe within a mile of this, in the known world. The grain tin is produced from the ſtrongeſt heat of charcoal, whereas the other is ſmelted, and ſeparated from its allay by common ſea coal. The flux is greatly improved by an addition of iron or its ore thrown occaſionally in, and is then laded into troughs of ſtone of an oblong form, containing about 300lb. of metal, called ſlabs or blocks. A block of common tin is worth about 12l. the other 14l. A ſteak or piece of meat cooked on one of theſe latter, while hot, is eſteemed the greateſt of all plain epicuriſm, a ſtrong proof of the purity of this metal. The profits of theſe mines are thus divided. The proprietor has a 15th of the nett produce, and the bounderer the ſame, the Prince of Wales as Duke of Cornwall, has his ſhare by a well regulated tax, 4s. per 100l. amounting to upwards of 10,000l. *per annum*., ſo open and fair that it is impoſſible he ſhould be defrauded. The whole produce of the county is about 10,000 blocks *per annum*: or to the amount of near 150,000l. Borlaſe ſays 200,000l. which is four times as much as in the laſt century. Each miner undertakes what ſhare of work he pleaſes, which is the mereſt lottery in the world, more ſo than the hop trade; ſometimes they can earn 20l. per month,

* Though generally black, they are not always ſo, but ſometimes white, aſh-coloured, or red, reſembling glaſs, and very rich in metal.

per week, per day, at others not twenty farthings. One lucky adventure will ſoon gain an independent fortune; another unſucceſsful, though flattering attempt, may ſink it to the loweſt ebb, nay even to the bittereſt diſtreſs. Thus we find the generality of theſe inhabitants wafted from time to time on the variable waves of proſperity and adverſity. It is even computed that every lb. or block of tin, before it comes to ſale, has been the means of an average expenditure of double the ſum it ſells for. Mr. Henry Gaſech is the chief manager of theſe works, under the denomination of ſample-tryer, which is as much reduced to a ſyſtem as any farmer's buſineſs in the corn market. The miners bring in their ſamples reduced almoſt to a powder; if therefore ſuch a quantity will produce ſuch a proportion of pure metal *, he offers his price for the whole; perhaps they refuſe and ſay it will produce more; he then has recourſe to experiment in his private fuſible; thus he finds out whether it is worth more or leſs, and the bargain is made. Through this perſon's hands all the payments weekly paſs, at the rate of 1100l. per week for the tin, and about 300 more for all out-goings.

'Twas thus mankind were furniſhed with a method to prevent the fatal accidents attending the uſe of copper veſſels. "And in the year 1755, the ſociety for the encouragement of arts, manufactures, and commerce, thought it an object deſerving their attention, to offer a premium for the tinning copper and braſs veſſels with pure tin, without lead or any other alloy. There were ſeveral candidates for the premium; and ſince that time, the tinning with pure tin has become very general in England.†" Many experiments have been ſince made both at home and abroad, to prove the purity and ſafety of this metal. M. Boſc d'Antic in his works, which were publiſhed at Paris 1780, ſets aſide the authority of Marggraf, Cramer, and Hellot, relative to the exiſtence of arſenic in tin; and is not only of opinion, that Corniſh tin does not conceal any arſenic in its ſubſtance, but that its uſe as kitchen furniture is not dangerous. The conſtant and common uſe of tin utenſils for many years, before the introduction of china or other earthen ware, without any ill effects, render all other proof of the innocenee of pure tin ſuperfluous. Hence it may be proper to add a few obſervations concerning the purity of tin. This ore, like thoſe of lead and other metals, frequently contains both tin, iron, and copper. So that without any fraudulent proceeding in the ſmelters, common tin may be thus adulterated by the ſame heat, ſmelting the ores mixed with it. But this natural variety in the purity of tin, though ſufficiently diſcernable, is far leſs than that which is fraudulently introduced. The difference of the value of this metal and lead, is ſufficient temptation to cauſe an adulterating mixture with foreigners, when the fear of detection is ſmall. But here, the purity of tin is aſcertained, before it is expoſed to ſale, by what is called its coinage; one of thoſe blocks, deſcribed in the beginning of the ſmelting proceſs, is coined in the following manner. "The officers appointed by the duke of Cornwall, aſſay it, by taking off a piece of one of the under corners of the block, partly by cutting and partly by breaking; and if well purified, they ſtamp the face of the block with the impreſſion of the ſeal of the dutchey, which ſtamp is a permiſſion for the owner to ſell, and at the ſame time an aſſurance that the tin ſo marked has been purpoſely examined, and found merchantable"‡.

This is the truth of what is called common tin, but with regard to what is vulgarly called block-tin, (properly grain tin,) there can be no doubt of its purity, as it is

* Tin grains or corns of tin, yield 5 parts in 8 of metal; whereas tin ſtones or ore yield only from 1 in 30, to 1 in 60 or 120.

† Watſon's Chemiſtry, vol. iv. p. 152.

‡ Borlaſe's Nat. Hiſt. of Corn. p. 183.

 originally

originally unmixed with any other ore, and thoroughly cleanſed from its weeds before it enters the fire. And as I have ſhewn before, is quite a diſtinct ſubſtance from the other ſort, called lode works, dug deep out of the earth, and only to be obtained from the pure pebbles and grains, collected amongſt the ſurface or ſands, by ſtream works, which being thrown into the ſtrong heat of charcoal, the violence of the large bellows here uſed, blows out the pure liquid into a trough beneath the furnace, and diſſipates all impurities in a white ſmoak up the chimney. Thoſe who are deſirous of becoming more fully acquainted with this ſubject, will find a table of the ſpecific gravities of this pure and unadulterated tin, compared with other experiments, &c. in Dr. Watſon's fourth eſſay, vol. iv.

The tinners in Cornwall have great advantage (in compariſon of others) both as to the number of mines, the great quantity of metal in their ore, and the facility with which it is wrought, and which ought to be the greateſt of all, the ſuperiority of their metal authenticated by the coinage mark. But this avails too little; ſince, as Dr. Newman obſerves, there is not a tin-founder in Holland who has not Engliſh ſtamps, by the help of which he paſſes his compoſition for Corniſh block-tin. There cannot be a more convincing proof than this of the excellency of our Engliſh tin, or a better ground for hoping we ſhall ever continue this valuable commodity.

The two brothers of the name abovementioned, to whom we were obliged for moſt of our information, ſhewed us a piece of ſolid rock of this ore, juſt found in the ground of a third brother, which they ſaid might prove a ſuperior treaſure, or perhaps of no value; for the moſt flattering appearance is often ſuddenly thrown off by a vein of clay, which they call ſloken. After dinner we enjoyed much converſation with one of theſe intelligent models of civility, who had been long acquainted with the copper-mines in the vicinity of Truro, which he communicated to us almoſt to the ſame effect as if we had gone and viſited them; which our time would not now allow. The principal are Huel Buſy, Powldice, and Huel Virgin, conſolidated; Ale-Cakes and Powldorey, united ones; the coſts of theſe mines are about 4700l. or 4800l. per month; the higheſt return poſſible, 10,000l.—average about 5000l.

Copper is plentifully found in all the Britiſh territories, particularly in Cardiganſhire, Cornwall, Cumberland, Derbyſhire, Devonſhire, Lancaſhire, Iſle of Man, Northumberland, Shropſhire, Somerſetſhire, Staffordſhire, Yorkſhire, Wales, Warwickſhire, Weſtmoreland, North Britain, Ireland, and America. Yet, though known long before, our mines have not been wrought above two hundred years, and not to much purpoſe till within the preſent century, owing chiefly to thoſe errors and uncertainties in our laws in regard to our mines, which are now happily removed. This metal is ſometimes found ſo pure, and in ſuch large pieces as to make it neceſſary to break them in the mine before they can be conveniently raiſed; but in general, like other metals, involved in ſtoney cruſts of various colours, ſo beautifully blended together, as to give it the name of the Peacock's-tail. This ſtoney ore is ſo intimately mixed with, and adheres ſo cloſely to, the metal, that it is very difficult to ſeparate them, which is one principal cauſe of the dearneſs of copper. The mines are wrought to a great depth, often through a very hard rock, and conſequently with much labour and at a vaſt expence. The veins or loads are much wider, thicker, and richer than thoſe of either tin or iron. So that on the firſt opening a mine in Huel Virgin, in the pariſh of Gwenap, in July and Auguſt, 1757, it yielded as much copper in a fortnight, as ſold for 5700l. and in the next three weeks and two days, as much more as ſold for 9600l*. But this was a very extraordinary caſe, and what is not

* Borlaſe's Natural Hiſtory, p. 206.

often

often to be expected. The very rich and recent diſcovery in the iſle of Angleſea, belonging to the earl of Uxbridge, &c. has much depreſſed the flouriſhing condition of theſe mines. The ſeparating the metal from the ore, and the other ſubſequent proceſſes, are ſimilar to thoſe we have before deſcribed of tin, &c. After being once melted, with a proper flux uſed to diſpoſe the metal, to ſeparate from the earthy, ſtoney, ſulphureous, and arſenical particles, with which it is intermixed, it is ſtyled red copper; which ſtill containing heterogeneous ſubſtances, is melted over again once or twice, and then called black copper. In this ſtate it continues ſtill mixed with metallic particles, chiefly lead and iron, from which it muſt alſo be purified; if it is ſuſpected to hold ſilver, it is returned to the furnace, where a portion of lead is added, and then expoſed only to ſuch a degree of heat as is ſufficient to melt the lead, which attracts and carries away the ſilver, leaving the block of copper honey-combed. This is afterwards melted, and becomes at laſt what is called roſe copper, perfectly fine and pure. The uſes of this metal, like thoſe of iron, &c. &c. are too numerous and common to dwell on here; but it may be obſerved from copper is made braſs, as deſcribed at Mendip hills, of an equal and extenſive utility, from our heavy artillery down to the minuteſt wire for pins. The manufacture of which is curious, and gives bread to multitudes, ſince from the wire to the pin, 25 hands are employed.

Amongſt theſe copper mines there iſſues a great quantity of water, ſtrongly impregnated with the vitriol of copper. A piece of iron thrown into this water is in a ſhort time ſo incruſted with a coat of copper as to appear totally changed; by this means, of ſoft iron bars put into the coppery water, ſuch quantities are obtained in ſome places, as render the ſtreams of as much conſequence as the mines. And we learn from the Philoſophical Tranſactions*, that one ton of iron produces near two of copper mud; and each ton of mud, 1600 weight of copper, which ſells for 10l. a ton more than the copper which is fluxed from the ore. This method of obtaining copper was firſt diſcovered in theſe mines by one Saunders, as we were told, and has been ſince practiſed with great ſucceſs. Borlaſe in his natural hiſtory of this county, ſays this art was diſcovered by Mr. Rouby of Plymouth, and in conſequence of this a vitriol manufacture ſet up at Redruth, and recommends the method of procuring copper from iron put into theſe waters, where he ſays it produced to Cornwall 160,000l. annually for ten years paſt. In Hutchins's Hiſtory of Dorſetſhire†, we find a ſimilar attempt was made in 1571, near Pool in that county. The celebrated copper mines at Arklow in the county of Wicklow in Ireland, are ſtrongly impregnated with this quality, which by one of the workmen having accidentally left an iron ſhovel in this water, proved an advantageous diſcovery to the proprietors. And though this practice is but of late date with us, yet we find it long ſucceſsful in Germany. In the year 1673, Dr. Brown in his travels, (p. 69,) tells us that he viſited a famous copper mine at Herrn-Grundt, about ſeven miles from Newſol, where he ſaw two ſprings, called the old and new ziment, which turned iron into copper. Agricola ſpeaks alſo of waters in the neighbourhood of Newſol in Hungary, which had the property of tranſmuting the iron which was put into them into copper‡. To account for this minutely and ſatisfactorily, requires all the knowledge and practice of a learned chemiſt, but it may not be improper to collect a ſhort explanation of this proceſs. Blue vitriol conſiſts of copper united with the acid of vitriol; if to a

* For 1750, 51, and 52, p. 502.
† Vol. ii. p. 110.
‡ Agric. Foſ. L. ix. p. 347.

ſolution

ſolution of blue vitriol you add a piece of bright iron, it will preſently become covered with a coppery coat, the copper will be precipitated, and the iron diſſolved in its ſtead. The proof of this reaſoning is eaſy: the matter which is precipitated may be melted into copper, and the liquid part may, by evaporation and cryſtallization, be made into green vitriol; that is, into a combination of the vitriolic acid and iron. Hence the acid of vitriol has a greater affinity with iron than it has with copper, becauſe it quits that to unite itſelf with iron. In order to be convinced of the truth of what is advanced, we need only dip a bright key into a ſolution of blue vitriol, and we ſhall ſee the key ſoon covered with a copper pellicle. We may wonder in this extraordinary change what becomes of the iron, but this is now well underſtood. It is taken up by the water, and remains ſuſpended in the place of the copper: ſo that this tranſmutation is nothing but a change of place; and as the copper is precipitated by the iron, ſo the iron might be precipitated by pot-aſh, or any other ſubſtance which has a greater affinity with the acid of vitriol than iron has. This epitome of illuſtration may be found more ſatisfactorily in the 6th Eſſay, vol. i. of its parent author Dr. Watſon, who farther obſerves; "The water, after copper has been precipitated by means of iron, is at preſent thrown away; it would, by evaporation, yield gree vitriol; and as above 100 tons of iron muſt be employed in obtaining near that of copper, it may deſerve to be conſidered, whether a manufactory of green vitriol might not be eſtabliſhed at all theſe places, where copper is obtained by precipitation". Another conſideration I will venture to add from my own inquiries, concerning the quantity of iron that is found here, without any benefit to themſelves or the public. The ſcarcity of fuel, charcoal in particular, which is neceſſary for the manufactory of iron, incapacitates the inhabitants of Cornwall from making this a gainful commodity. So that this valuable ore either remains uſeleſs in its native earth, or when caſually got out, is careleſsly thrown aſide. Would it not anſwer to the proprietors of thoſe large works at Tintern in Monmouthſhire, to eſtabliſh a trade for this article, by which both might be mutually benefited? At preſent they have their principal ore from near Dalton in Lancaſhire, and though this is of ſuperior quality perhaps, yet the difference of diſtance is ſo great, and the communication with Cornwall ſo much eaſier, that one would imagine ſuch a trade moſt deſirable, though it at preſent lies dormant only for want of connections or inquiry.

The principal copper, lead, and tin mines in Cornwall and Devonſhire, all direct in their courſes from the north eaſt to the eaſt points, parallel to each other, inclining or dipping to the north or ſouth, according to the ſide of the hill where they are found. This inclination or dipping is ſometimes 1 foot in 6, 8, 10, or 12, in form of the roof of a houſe: and although theſe veins or courſes ſometimes fly off in all directions, only as it were the ſports of nature, they fall again at a little diſtance into their former ſtations. The ſame we are told, is obſerved in other mines in England, Scotland, and Wales, &c. except that at Ecton-Hill, in Staffordſhire, belonging to the duke of Devonſhire. This ſingular mine, in its poſition, ſituation, and inclination, is different from any yet diſcovered in Europe, Aſia, Africa, or America. The wonderful maſs of copper ore with which the mountain is impregnated, runs not in regular veins, or courſes; but ſinks perpendicularly down, widening and ſwelling out at the bottom, in form like a bell. Meeting with a lively and minute deſcription of this mine in the Gentleman's Magazine for February, 1769; a compilement from thence may not be unentertaining, and ſerve in ſome meaſure to make up for our own deficiencies, as the picture and proceſs of one is nearly the ſame with another. "This copper mine was diſcovered about thirty years ago, by a Corniſh miner, who

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in paſſing over the hill, accidentally picked up a bit of ore, annexed to ſome fine ſpar, which that metal uſually adheres to. On viewing the ſituation, and conſidering the great height of the hill, he concluded that vaſt quantities of copper-ore might be found there; and if that ſhould be the caſe, no place could be more convenient for working it: and therefore he communicated his ſentiments and diſcoveries to ſome adventurers at Aſhburn, who applied to the then duke of Devonſhire, (grandfather to his preſent Grace) for a leaſe to ſearch for copper on that hill. It appears by the moſt authentic accounts, that more than 13000l. were expended before any returns were made, and ſeveral original adventurers, deſpairing of ſucceſs, ſold out their ſhares at a conſiderable loſs. But the ſecond adventurers were more fortunate; after ſinking a ſhaft of about 400 yards deep, and driving in an adit, immenſe quantities of copper ore were found, which continued to increaſe, the lower they deſcended, till the termination of the leaſe, by which very conſiderable fortunes were acquired. The whole has ſince been in the duke's hands, and continued working to great advantage. To take a view of this ſtupendous mine, you enter at an adit at the baſe of the hill by the river Dove, and proceed about 400 yards almoſt in a direct line. At your entrance, for about 60 yards, 'tis four feet and a half high, walled up on each ſide with good ſtone maſonry; but afterwards it varies in its height, and riſes in ſome places ſix feet. When you arrive at the centre, there is a ſpacious lodgment of timber, for landing the ore from below, which is drawn up by a man at a winch, and put into four wheel waggons that hold about a ton and a half. Theſe waggons have caſt braſs wheels, and are run in grooves through the adit, by boys from 12 to 14 years old, with great facility. Thus far in the mountain, with the aid of lights, 'tis eaſy enough of acceſs; but ſuch a horrid gloom, ſuch rattling of waggons, noiſe of workmen boring the rocks under your feet; ſuch exploſions in blaſting, and ſuch a dreadful gulph to deſcend, preſent a ſcene of terror that few people, who are not verſed in mining, care to paſs through. From the platform the deſcent is about 160 yards, through different lodgments, by ſteps made of croſs pieces of timber, to the place of action; where a new ſcene infinitely more aſtoniſhing than that above, preſents itſelf, a place as horrible to view as imagination can conceive. On the paſſage down, the conſtant blaſting of the rocks, louder than the loudeſt thunder, ſeems to roll and ſhake the whole body of the mountain. Suppoſe yourſelf now upwards of 200 fathoms deep, at the bottom of this monſtrous cavern of immenſe diameter *, where the glimmering light of candles, and ſuffocating ſmell of ſulphur and gunpowder, all conſpire to increaſe ſurprize and heighten apprehenſion; then ſuppoſe around you an impenetrable wall of lime ſtone, interſperſed with ſmall veins of copper ore, yellow, black, and brown, intermixt with ſpar, marcaſite, mundic, and other ſulphureous compoſitions, of all colours; and at the ſame time figure to yourſelf the ſooty complexions of the miners, their labour, and mode of living, and you may truly fancy yourſelf in another world. Yet theſe inhabitants, being trained up in darkneſs and ſlavery, are not perhaps leſs happy, or leſs contented, than thoſe who poſſeſs the more flattering enjoyment of liberty. It is ſuppoſed there are no leſs than 40,000 miners daily under-ground in the tin-mines in Cornwall; and perhaps as many, if

* Yet this is but miniature, compared to the copper-mines in and near the Carpathian hills in Hungary, ſuppoſed to have been now worked at leaſt 1100 years, which extend under ground, in ſeveral places, 10, 12, and 15 Engliſh miles in length, and ſome of them from 300 to 400 fathoms deep, employing generally 4000 miners under ground, beſides thoſe of all ages and ſexes above. Their veins, or courſes, all direct from the north to the eaſt points, inclining or dipping generally one foot in ten, ſome more, ſome leſs. Many other inſtances might be produced both in ſilver, copper, lead, and tin mines, to prove the general poſitions different from this at Ecton, and the more inclinable to the northward of the caſt, ſo much more valuable do they turn out in working.

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not more, in other works of copper, lead, and coal, in Great Britain. They reckon above 300,000 miners in Sweden, Germany, Hungary, Switzerland, and other parts of Europe. And if we add the many thouſands employed in the various mines in South America, Indians, Negroes, and white criminals, who are doomed to eternal darkneſs below, over and above thoſe employed above-ground, we may modeſtly admit ſome millions of ſouls, whoſe bread depends on this laborious employment, and where many thouſands live and die, without ever ſeeing the light of the ſun. Hence the wiſdom of providence is conſpicuous, which, as Pope ſays, has placed "happineſs no where to be had, or every where." So much for the internal parts; and as to the method of dreſſing, cleanſing, and fitting the ore for ſale, they are much the ſame as what we ſaw and deſcribed at the tin mines, therefore we may omit the minutiæ relative to thoſe preparations, and only add what follows, (viz.) "when all is ready, notice is given to the ſmelting houſes, whoſe proprietors, or managers attend, and each bids what price he thinks proper, (generally from 7l. to 16l. per ton) and the higheſt bidder, being the buyer, fetches it at his own expence. That nothing may be loſt, the refuſe ore, which is not fit for ſale, is ſmelted on the premiſes by his Grace, and there run into a regulus, in large pigs or bars, and is then ſold from 70l. to 90l. per ton. The miners work at two pence per hour, ſix hours at a time; women by taſk, earn from four-pence to eight-pence a day, and are paid by meaſure, according to the quantity of ore they can buck; (a techincal term this, amonſt miners, for beating or reducing the ore ſmall, with flat hammers, or under ſtamping mills) girls and boys earn from two-pence to four-pence a day, ſome more; thus there is a conſtant employment for both ſexes, and all ages, from five to 60 years old. This copper mine, in the ſtate above deſcribed, clears annually between eight and ten thouſand pounds, and may probably be made to double that ſum. Our author concludes with obſerving, that if, like the Germans and Hungarians, we were to make proper draughts, ſections, and perſpective views of the internal parts of our mines, and delineate the courſe of the veins, &c. throughout the mine, together with a deſcription of the diſcoveries, appearances, and various ſtrata cut through in ſinking down, and in driving adits, this method would ſerve as a future guide to other diſcoveries, and a ſaving of large ſums to mine-adventurers, many of whom expend conſiderable fortunes, without the leaſt rational ſign or companion to minerals, being led (through a miſtaken zeal) into airy ſchemes of that nature, by the over-perſuaſion of ignorant, yet cunning, and deſigning men."—

The privileges of the tinners are confirmed and enlarged by a charter of Edward III. The five coinage towns or ſtannary courts, are Leſkeard, Loſtwithiel, Truro, Helſton, and Penſance; where, leſt the dukes of Cornwall ſhould be defrauded of the tax or tribute, it is ordered that all the tin be carried to one of theſe towns to be weighed, coined, and pay the impoſt. Theſe courts are held before the lord warden and his ſubſtitutes, in virtue of a privilege granted to the workers in tin mines, to ſue and be ſued only in their own courts, that they may not be drawn from their buſineſs, which is highly profitable to the public, by attending their law-ſuits in other courts. St. Auſtle, though not mentioned by Camden or other writers as a ſtannary town, we find now more replete with buſineſs of this kind than the reſt; a court is held here every ſix weeks for the purpoſe of ſettling diſputes which chiefly ariſe about boundaries. Before this law was ſettled, the whole was a ſcene of confuſion, bloodſhed, and ſlaughter, between the proprietors of lands and the miners; now the bound, lor and proprietor have an equal ſhare, as mentioned before, and the miners quietly earn their profits under this influence and protection.

All ranks in this county are very ſociable, generous, and kind to each other; being bounded on all ſides, except Devon, by the ſea, emigrations and intermixtures with other countries are leſs frequent than in other parts of the kingdom; ſo that they uſually marry amongſt themſelves; whence comes the proverb, "that all Corniſh gentlemen are couſins." It is the ſame in Wales; where the greateſt compliment amongſt one another in the ſame county, is the appellation of couſin. There is a great conformity of manners, cuſtoms, &c. between the Welch and Corniſh, as well as ſimilarity in their ancient languages, but the latter is more loſt. I was greatly pleaſed to ſee the reſpect and veneration which the lower claſs in this town have for the gentlemen around them, from whoſe aſſiſtance and protection they ſeem to derive a greater ſhare of happineſs than I ever heard expreſſed in any other place.

Pilchards are a ſmall fiſh, caught in vaſt abundance on theſe ſhores, which are exported from Movagizy, Penſance, &c. to France, Spain, and Italy; ſometimes 8 or 900 hogſheads in a ſeaſon. A very fine oil is produced here from theſe fiſh, which they pile up in great heaps as long and broad as the houſe made for that purpoſe will permit, and breaſt-high: then with proper boards, weights, &c. they preſs the oil out into a gutter, which communicates with a veſſel fixed in the ground at one end of the houſe. We may here take notice of a few other of the principal fiſh, which frequent theſe coaſts. The blower-whale, or fin-fiſh, which receives its name from blowing the water to a conſiderable height through a hole in its head. The grampus, uſually about 18 feet long, and exceſſively voracious. The porpoiſe, called the *porcus piſcis*, or the hog-fiſh, from the quantity of fat with which it is covered, or from the ſhape of its ſnout, and wallowing in the water. The blue ſhark, which during the pilchard ſeaſon, is very deſtructive to the fiſhermen's nets. Seals, or ſea-calves, are common in ſuch caves of the ſhore as are leaſt frequented. Turbot, plaice, dabs, &c. with all the various ſorts of ſhell-fiſh, &c.

Beſides the various ſorts of ſtones, ſpars, granites, &c. with which this county abounds, a curious ſtone called the warming-ſtone hath here frequently been found, which is of ſuch a nature, that when once heated it will continue warm eight or ten hours. The ſwimming ſtone, which has alſo been found in theſe parts, conſiſts of rectilinear lamina, as thin as paper, interſecting each other, in all directions, and leaving unequal cavities between them; this ſtructure renders the ſtone ſo cellular as to ſwim in water. The aſbeſtos, or amiantus, of ſeveral kinds, have alſo been diſcovered here; this ſtone is ſo fibrous that linen has been made of it, which fire could not conſume, but this art has been long loſt.

Loſtwithiel, to which we now return, was the Uzella of Ptolemy, and called by the Britons Pen Uchel Coed, (i. e.) an high place with a wood: nothing ſcarce remains but a ſmall town in the valley, ſituate on the river Fowey; which is a ſtrong argument in favour of the tradition of an ancient large city, once extending up the weſtern hill. It is ſuppoſed the greater part was deſtroyed by an earthquake or inundation, as, at various periods, ruins have been dug up very deep, and ſome few coins; lately, in making a foundation for a houſe, ſeveral walls, &c. were diſcovered. This was, and is at preſent called the county town, though now Launceſton is really ſo, yet the common gaol for the whole ſtannary is here, and alſo the ſheriff's court for the county. The earl of Eſſex, who commanded the army of the parliament, was ſurrounded by the king's forces in this town, and ſo reduced, that his men were almoſt ſtarved, and himſelf, with lord Roberts, obliged to eſcape by water to Fowey, and afterwards to Plymouth, &c. the reſt ſubmitted. In this ſiege, the ſteeple of the church, which was a fine Gothic ſtructure, was much damaged.

The Fowey was formerly navigable to this town, which enabled the inhabitants to carry on a conſiderable trade, but this, through neglect, has long been on the decline. But like the reſt of theſe rivers, it abounds in fiſh. In the months of May and June they take here a black trout, ſome of which are near three feet in length. About the end of Auguſt another ſort appears, called the Bartholomew trout. This is generally about 18 inches long, of a fine red colour, and in much higher eſteem than the other. Salmons alſo are taken here plentifully. This river riſes on a high mountain called Brown-willy, takes a very romantic courſe, and paſſing through this place, receives ſeveral other ſtreams, ſo that at the town of Fowey, about ſix miles below, it forms an extenſive harbour. Like the reſt of the rivers, it has but a ſhort courſe, for riſing perpendicularly in a peninſula, whoſe greateſt breadth is but 15 miles, and in ſome places only 20, they ſeldom run more than half theſe ſpaces before they are obliged to mix either northward or ſouthward with the inſatiate ocean, except the Tamar, which riſes within three or four miles of the ſea northward, and purſuing its courſe for more than forty miles, between the two counties, collects ſeveral ſmall ſtreams, and pours them into the ſea at Plymouth.

October 2d. More tranquil and pleaſant than uſual, we returned eaſtward again towards Leſkard; inſtead of croſſing the river the direct road, we deviated about a mile to view the ruins of Raiſtormal caſtle; the ancient reſidence of the dukes of Cornwall, ſituate on a large eminence behind Mr. Gregor's pleaſant houſe, whoſe grounds and plantations, amidſt a variety of natural inequalities of wood, hill, and vale, afford a charming ſcene. Carew ſpeaks thus of this place, "Loſtwithiel ſubjected itſelf to the command of Raiſtormal caſtle, *alias* Leſtormel, ſometimes the duke's principal houſe. It is ſeated in a park, upon the plain neck of a hill, backed to the weſtward with another ſomewhat higher, and falling every other way, to end in a valley, watered by the fiſhful river of Foy. Its baſe court is rather to be conjectured, than diſcerned, by the remnant of ſome few ruins; amongſt which an oven of 14 feet largeneſs, through its exceeding proportion, proveth the like hoſpitality of thoſe days. The inner court grounded upon an intrenched rock, was formed round, and its outer wall thick, ſtrong, and garretted; its flat roof covered with lead, and its larger windowes taking their light inwards. It conſiſted of two ſtories, beſides the vaults, and admitted entrance and iſſue, by one only gate, fenced with a portcouliz. Water was conveyed hither by a conduit, from the higher ground adjoining. Certes, it may move compaſſion, that a palace, ſo healthful for aire, ſo delightful for proſpect, ſo neceſſary for commodities, ſo faire (in regard of thoſe dayes) for building, and ſo ſtrong for defence, ſhould in time of ſecure peace, and under the protection of its natural princes, be wronged with thoſe ſpoilings, than which it could endure no greater at the hands of any forrayne or deadly enemy: for the parke is diſparked, the timber rooted up, the conduit pipes taken away, the roof made ſale of, the planchings rotten, the walls falling downe, and the hewed ſtones of the windows, dournes, and clavels, pluct out to ſerve private buildings, only there remaineth an utter defacement, to complayne upon this unreguarded diſtreſſe. It now appertayneth by leaſe, to maſter Samuel, who married Halſe; his father (a wiſe and pleaſant conceited gent.) matched with Tremayne."* We now aſcended to inſpect theſe ruins, a circular pile of ſtrong walls, about thirty feet diameter within, 40 high, hung very picturelquely with ivy, &c. The materials are a moſt durable compoſition of hard cement and uneven ſhells of Elvin ſtone, ſo aptely fabricated as to appear at a ſmall diſtance like one well wrought ſtone, or poured

* Carew's Survey, book 2d, p. 137.

as a fluid into frames. The entrance is by a projecting portal to the weſt, which diſplays the remains of ſix rooms, and a ſmall chapel: on one ſide of which are the viſible traces of a vaſe for holy water, and under this a ſmall bath, to the eaſt was a large altar piece; our guide ſaid he had often found relicks of painted glaſs; and on the outſide, in the ſurrounding foſs, he ſhewed us where he had dug up two perfect ſkeletons lying arm in arm; the ſurgeon from Loſtwithiel pronounced them to be young men. At a ſmall diſtance from hence is a conſiderable burying place, where bones have been often found. Deſcending to the houſe again, we croſſed the river, and moved eaſtward through a grove of laurels and young oaks, which ſoon brought us to the turnpike road, on a wild extenſive waſte; no pleaſing object to attract the eye, but a lofty pyramid on our right, belonging to lord Camelford, at Boconnock; while on our left the northern hills reared their barren heads like Scotia's craggs. Approaching Leſkard we aſcended a vaſt hill, through a wood called Lady Park, the property of lord Elliot, whoſe reſidence is at St. German's, about 6 miles ſouth-eaſt, near Plymouth, the ſtratum is a hard rock, without any mixture of mine, the road lately much improved.

Leſkard is a large borough town, ſituate upon two hills, and the great part of the county, it has a fine old church, near which ſtood formerly a ſtrong caſtle, now totally defaced, and nothing left but the name. It was formerly famous for a biſhop's ſee; for about 905, when the diſcipline of the church was quite neglected in theſe parts, Edward the elder by a decree from pope Formoſus, ſettled a ſee here; and granted the biſhop of Kirton three villages, "Polton, Cœling and Lanwitham; that he might every year viſit Cornwall; in order to remove their errors, for before that time they reſiſted the truth to the utmoſt, and would not ſubmit to the apoſtolical decrees. William the Conqueror gave this place to Robert earl of Moreton, and it was afterwards given by Henry III. to Richard earl of Poictiers and Cornwall. His ſon Edward, who ſucceeded him, granted the inhabitants all the tolls for a quit-rent of 18l. *per annum*, and in the reign of Henry VIII. when the dutchy devolved to the crown, the ſame rent continued to be paid till the reign of William III. when it was given to the lord chancellor Sommers, Queen Elizabeth granted its charter; and the members are elected by the burgeſſes and freemen, the mayor being the returning officer, lord Elliot has now the intereſt. As this was St. Matthew's fair, of which they have three in the year, and three great markets, differing only in the latter being exempt from toll; we had an opportunity of obſerving it to advantage. The ſtreets were moſtly crowded with ſheep and oxen; the former ſold from twelve to eighteen pound per ſcore, the latter about twenty pound a pair, four pound lower than when the harveſt, &c. render their uſe more requiſite. From hence we paſſed over ſeveral large cultivated hills and through St. Ives, a ſmall village with a good tower church. The country ſtill continues more mountainous, interſperſed with rich vallies, &c. About two miles from Kellington ſee a curious hill riſing conically out of the winding vale, near a ſmall river called Lemara; the woods on the left are very noble and beautiful.

Kellington is a very old borough, with a good church and tolerable buildings; but is only a chapel of eaſe to South-hill. Here too the choice of a new mayor was joyfully expreſſed in ringing and feſtivity. The two members are here ſent to parliament by the numerous votes of leaſeholders, &c. under the influence of the earl of Orford and the government of a portrieve, which was eſtabliſhed in 1583. Not to mention every particular, and mode of conducting the 22 boroughs of this county; it may not be amiſs to notice the preſent ſituation of Helſtone, which ſends two members to parliament by a ſingle vote, an old cobler, the only ſurvivor of a conſiderable charter, which

I believe has been renewed, but he will not give up his privilege; what an opportunity this is for providing for his family, &c. this intereſt belonged to the Godolphins. Grampound is in a ſimilar ſituation. In the evening we proceeded over extenſive heaths to Taviſtock and croſſed the river Tamar, in its courſe to Plymouth, over an excellent bridge of ſix arches, which divides the two counties. About three miles down this river on the Devon ſide, at Bear Alſton, a borough of the duke of Northumberland's, are ſome rich lead and ſilver mines, the property of Mr. Gallet, which have been lately renewed, and yield now three or four plates of ſilver per month.

This is no doubt the place, where in the reign of Edward I. near 1600 weight of ſilver was obtained in the courſe of three years, the mine being diſcovered towards the beginning of his reign: it is called a ſilver mine by old writers, but it appears to have been a mine of lead which contained ſilver.* It is ſaid there was a conteſt about theſe mines 14 Edward II. Sir John Maynard having purchaſed this manor, endeavoured to find them, but in vain. They have ſince lain dead till the laſt reſearches of the preſent fortunate poſſeſſor. It may not be amiſs to add a ſhort account of the method of procuring ſilver; ſince, properly ſpeaking, our iſland boaſts of neither gold nor ſilver mines. For this purpoſe I ſhall have recourſe to our former author, whoſe eſſays on theſe chemical operations are ſo much the language of claſſical ſcience. The general manner of extracting ſilver from lead is univerſally the ſame, ſimply depending upon the different eſſential properties of the two metals. It is an eſſential property of lead, when melted in the open air, to loſe its metallic appearance, and to burn away into a kind of earth. It is an eſſential property of ſilver, not to burn away in the ſame manner when expoſed to the action of the ſtrongeſt fire, in the open air. Hence, when a maſs of metal conſiſting of lead and ſilver, is melted in the open air, the lead will be burned to aſhes, and the ſilver remaining unaltered, it is eaſy to underſtand how the ſilver may be extracted from the lead, for being heavier than the aſhes of the lead, and incapable of mixing with them (ſince no metal is miſcible with an earth) it will ſink to the bottom of the veſſel in which the maſs is melted. For the ſame reaſon either gold or ſilver, or a maſs of both, may be purified from iron, tin, and copper, by the mere operation of fuſion. Silver is ſo commonly contained in lead, that it is eſteemed a very great curioſity to meet with lead which is entirely free from it. Liſter proves the exiſtence of ſilver in the lead of at leaſt thirty mines.† Yet notwithſtanding we find at preſent but few ſo worked. Derbyſhire, which is eſteemed the richeſt for lead mines, yielding about 7,500 tons annually on an average, at preſent has no place where ſilver is extracted. There is a lead mine in Patterdale near Keſwick, which yields much ſilver. Much ſilver is alſo extracted in Northumberland. Mr. Pennant in his tour through Wales, takes notice of the quantity of ſilver extracted at Holywell in Flintſhire. The lead mines in Cardiganſhire have at different periods afforded great quantities of ſilver; Sir Hugh Middleton is ſaid to have cleared from them two thouſand pounds a month.‡ Though this appears ſo beneficial a profit, yet there are many obſtacles to prevent its being general. Various are the qualities of the lead ore in different mines, or in different parts of the ſame mine; for it is very poſſible in an aſſay of the ore in the ſame mine to meet with one piece, which ſhall afford a lead yielding 8 or 10 times as much ſilver, as another piece would do. The Derbyſhire lead has been ſaid to contain two grains of ſilver in a pound of lead. And in ſome parts of Great

* Hollingſhed's Chron, vol. 2d. pag. 316. See alſo a further account of ſilver extracted from lead in the counties of Devon and Cornwall, in Edward IIId's time, page 413.

† Liſter de Fontibus, cap. 2d. ſ. 9, 10.

‡ Oper. Min. explic. p. 245.

Britain,

Britain, the ores though poor in lead, contain between 3 and 400 ounces of ſilver in a ton of lead, much ſilver is therefore probably thrown away for want of having the ores of the pooreſt ſort properly aſſayed. That lead, which does not contain nine ounces of ſilver in a ton, is not thought worth refining, becauſe of the loſs of the lead; the ſmalleſt quantity therefore which can be extracted with profit, muſt depend much upon the price of lead, all expences attending the ſeveral proceſſes being the ſame. It is calculated that the difference between the value of the ſilver obtained, and that of the lead loſt, would, when lead is at 15l. a ton, be 1l. 10s. 9d. and when lead is as low as 12l. a ton, it would amount to 2l. 14s. 9d. The greateſt obſtacle to the proprietors of lead mines containing ſilver ſeems to be the clauſe, in that act of parliament paſſed in the 6th of William and Mary, reſpecting the right of pre-emption; whereby their majeſties, their heirs, and ſucceſſors, &c. ſhould have the privilege of purchaſing all the ore for nine pounds a ton. So that there may be many mines in England very rich in ſilver, which on account of the difficulty of working them, cannot be entered upon with advantage while this right ſubſiſts.

After a long aſcent up an immenſe hill we ſoon arrived at Taviſtock, lowly ſituated by the river Tave, on a ſandy ground pretty well cultivated. The preſent ſtate of this town is conſiderable, conſiſting of ſeveral tolerable ſtreets with a large old church, the body of which appears like three common pariſh churches united. The glory of this place formerly was its abbey founded by Ordulph the ſon of Ordgar, earl of Devon and Cornwall, in the reign of king Edgar about 961. This Ordulf, (Malmeſbury tells us,) ſays Camden, was of ſo gigantic a ſtature and ſo great ſtrength, that he could break the bars of gates, and go ſtriding over a river ten feet broad. Little now remains of this abbey, but a few old walls; a ſchool was alſo erected here for preſerving from oblivion the ancient Saxon language. Many of the abbots were men of eminence, and in the church of this monaſtery many perſons of diſtinction were buried. Henry VIIIth gave John lord Ruſſel, afterwards created earl of Bedford, the ſite of this monaſtery, with the borough and advowſon of the church. This family are ſtill lords of it, and ſince their promotion to a dukedom have the title of Marquis from hence. The borough was never incorporated, but is governed by a portrieve, annually choſen by freeholders at the lords-court; the intereſt conſequently reſts with the duke.

Inſtead of purſuing the right road over Dartmore foreſt by Moreton to Exeter, we deviated round the north ſide of this vaſt heap of mountains to ſee Lydford waterfall. This being market day we met numbers of the people flocking hither with grain, a few ſheep and an abundance of Michaelmas geeſe. The common vehicles of this country are panniers and horſes; nor did we meet a ſingle carriage the whole day. Paſs over an extenſive down, with fine proſpects on our left and Dartmore on our right; this part of the country is very coarſe, moory and barren in its nature; in ſome places productive of nothing but a dwarf kind of furze; in others we ſee a conſiderable increaſe of tillage; owing chiefly to the cultivation of potatoes; the ſoil is moſtly a ſtiff clay, which renders it unhealthy to ſheep, which are here of a ſmall ſort, and ſubject to the rot, eſpecially in wet ſeaſons, which deſtroys them incredibly faſt. In theſe parts which are too remote to obtain ſea ſand, they ſhave off the turf, and by burning its, procure excellent manure from its aſhes, which mode of cultivation being firſt uſed here, is called Devonſhiring or Denſhiring. But this in reality was the Roman method, and is admirably deſcribed by Virgil*.

* Sæpe etiam ſteriles incendere profuit agros,
Atque levem ſtipulam crepitantibus urere flammis.
Geor. I. v, 84, 85.

Dartmore, where the river Dart has its riſe, is a mountainous foreſt made by king John, and had formerly in it many tin mines. It is about twenty miles long, and fourteen broad, affording paſture for many thouſand ſheep and cattle, more healthful than its marſhy ſkirts, from its rocky and dryer ſoil; from whence in a clear day the views are extenſive and beautiful.

"David de Sciredun held lands in Sciredun and Sipleigh by knight-ſervice, on condition that he ſhould find two arrows, when our lord the king came to hunt in this foreſt."

When the tin mines in the county were in a flouriſhing ſtate, by a charter of Edward Iſt, the tinners were obliged to aſſemble their court on a noted hill, between Taviſtock and Chegford in this foreſt, called Crokentorr. In this deſolate ſpot, where no refreſhment could be found, no ſhelter, nor any ſeat but that of a moor ſtone, they generally met to the number of 200 or more. Having ſo far complied with the order of the charter, the next act of the ſteward was to adjourn the court to one of the ſtannery towns, uſually Taviſtock: where the price of the metal was fixed, all differences adjuſted, and acts of regulation made. This meeting was called, "the parliament for the ſtanneries," the place of meeting in the foreſt, "the parliament houſe;" and the preſentment of the jurors, "acts of parliament."

A few miles further we paſs an immenſe rock, on the ſummit of which ſtands Brenttorr church. This though 20 miles diſtant, is an excellent ſea-mark to guide the ſhips about Plymouth. At the foot of the next deſcent, cloſe on the left of the road, you will ſee a clump of trees; turn in at the gate, and enquire at the farm houſe of Mr. Candy, and ſome perſon will attend to the waterfall, about a quarter of a mile below. This remarkable cataract is formed by a ſmall ſtream running into the river Lyd, over a romantic rock, ſweetly clothed with wood, which appears in various interſections in this vale. Winding down the rock, on a ſmall path about half way, you are preſented with the fineſt milky ſtreams imaginable, neither too perpendicular to be one confuſed heap, nor too much divided to be ungraceful; but one continued ſilvery chain of 200 feet; towards the bottom the rock projects ſo favourably as to fill the air with aqueous particles, and imitate the effect of a real fountain, ſoftly falling in a ſilver ſhower. Deſcending beneath you look up to the whole with a ſimilar enchantment. The late ruins were juſt ſufficient to fill it to perfection; and we only wanted the ſoft beams of moon light, to realize that fairy ſcene, ſo ſweetly deſcribed in lord Mornington's muſical elegy:

"Near a cool grot and moſſy cell,
We rural fays and fairies dwell, &c.

The ſurpriſing waterfall pleaſed me altogether more than any in the North of England or Scotland, and being a greater rarity in thoſe parts it is more valuable and ſtriking. Camden ſeems not to have been acquainted with it, though it muſt have exiſted many ages, as he mentions, not a mile beyond, the bridge approaching Lydford, where the little river Lyd, being pent up within the rocks, has made itſelf ſo deep a fall, by a continual working, that the water is not to be ſeen, but only the murmur, or in high water rather thunder "heard, to the great aſtoniſhment of thoſe that paſs over." This is the caſe on horſeback, or in a carriage, but whoever looks attentively on foot, may ſee the ſtowing torrent ruſhing impetuouſly through the narrow confines of the rock, at the diſtance of 100 feet from the battlements of the bridge. Lydford now reduced to a ſmall village, was formerly a town of note, which ſent burgeſſes to parliament, but for its poverty has long ſince been diſcharged of that privilege; the ruins of a gaol-like caſtle,

caſtle are ſtill viſible. From hence nothing occurs till we come to the village of Sourton; whence opens a charming proſpect towards the weſt of a rich vale, &c. terminated by diſtant mountains. As we approach Okehampton, vulgarly called Ockington, the beauties of the foreſt hang gracefully on the ſkirts of Dartmore, but for this we are moſtly indebted to the remains of the old park, where once the earls of Devonſhire had a noble caſtle, now quite in ruins, which till late belonged to the Courtenays of Powderham-caſtle, near Exeter, but is now exchanged away to ſome part of the corporation. The caſtle ſtands a little weſt of the centre of the county, and near the town of Okehampton. It was built by Baldwin de Brioniis; who, as appears by domeſday-book, was in poſſeſſion of it when that ſurvey was taken. From his deſcendants the Rivers's, earls of Devon, it devolved by marriage to the Courtnays, earls of Devon. In that family it remained till ſeized by King Edward IV., on account of their attachment to the houſe of Lancaſter; in which cauſe, Thomas de Courtnay, and his brother John, both loſt their lives; the firſt being taken at the battle of Towton, 1461, was carried to Pontefract, and there beheaded; his head was ſet up at York, in the place of that of the Duke of York; the latter was killed at Tewkſbury. Edward granted this caſtle, honor and manor, to ſir John Dynham; by whom they were ſoon afterwards forfeited. King Henry VII. on coming to the throne, reſtored to the Courtnays their ancient honors and poſſeſſions amongſt which was this caſtle; but in the reign of Henry Courtney, the then poſſeſſor, was executed for a treaſonable correſpondence with cardinal Pole, and it once more eſcheated to the crown; when that king cauſed the caſtle and a fine park thereunto belonging, to be diſmantled and deſtroyed. He likewiſe impriſoned Edward the ſon and heir of the late earl; who continued in confinement till releaſed by queen Mary; by whom he was reinſtated in the rank and fortune of his anceſtors. He leaving no male iſſue, the eſtate was carried by marriage into the family of the Mohuns, barons of Mohun and Okhampton; whoſe male line likewiſe becoming extinct, by the death of the lord Mohun, killed 1712, by the duke of Hamilton, in a duel, the eſtate deſcended to Chriſtopher Harris, of Heynes, eſq. he having married the heireſs of that family. The view taken by Mr. Groſe, 1761, gives a juſt and lively repreſentation of its ruins; having only part of the keep, and ſome fragments of high walls remaining; the ſolidity of which, together with their advantageous ſituation, and the ſpace they occupy, clearly evince that, when entire, it was both ſtrong and extenſive.

This ancient borough ſtands in a vale on the river Oke, whence it has its name; at a mile diſtance from the pariſh church, beautifully ſituated on a hill amidſt a thick grove. Here is a ſmall manufacture ſimilar to the reſt of the towns in this county, but in the annals of hiſtory we find this place much more conſiderable than at preſent. The members of parliament are choſen by the freemen and freeholders, and the intereſt now reſts with the duke of Bedford. Here we dined and had our uſual compliment, ſo peculiar to this county, of tarts and clotted cream, a compoſition to me more pleaſing than any thing of the kind I had ever taſted. This eſſence of milk is gathered by ſcalding their whole quantity together in the ſtate it comes from the cow, and letting it ſtand about a day, and then ſkimming off the top; by which means they have a greater quantity, but the milk is quite impoveriſhed.

In the evening we proceeded to Crockernwell, the half-way houſe to Exeter; which though not the moſt deſirable inn, afforded us a comfortable repoſe, and in the morning early, genial and ſoft as the two preceding days, which with the brighter influence of the ſun, appeared more charming in autumnal tints than faireſt May;

" —— The fading many-colour'd woods
Shade deep'ning over ſhade, the country round
Imbrown; a crowded umbrage, duſk and deep,
Of every hue, from wan declining green
To ſooty dark."

Here we overcame the difficulties of hills by an additional poſt horſe, and moved with expedition amidſt delightful ſcenery to the fair city we had lately paſſed through, and now breakfaſted where we this day week had dined.

It now occurs to me to mention an idea of grandeur and opulence not to be found elſewhere in Great Britain, if on the whole face of the globe; (viz.) that by a more rapid abbreviation of this weſtern tour, you might ſleep twelve nights at twelve different cities, (viz.) London, Oxford, Worceſter, Hereford, Glouceſter, Briſtol, Bath, Wells, Exeter, Saliſbury, Wincheſter and Weſtminſter. This idea is ſtill more enlarged when we conſider the ſuperiority of our Engliſh roads, inns, and every convenience to facilitate travelling. When we hear of the comparative difficulties our forefathers had to ſtruggle with even ſince the laſt forty years, we are aſtoniſhed at the difference. What was then deemed a journey of ſome days, and not to be attempted without the utmoſt precaution and meditation, is now accompliſhed with the greateſt eaſe in a few hours. It may not be an unprofitable deviation here to trace this great ſource of comfort and public utility from an early period to the preſent time. The viſible progreſſion in improvements whether in arts, ſciences, manufactures, agriculture, &c. ought ever to be the prime objects of our reſearches and the delight of our leiſure hours. By degrees, after many benefits gradually gained, an intelligent nation extends its views to the higheſt attainment of perfection. Having ſupplied itſelf with an extenſive produce of its own wealth, the next object was to promote a commodious communication between its ſeveral parts by means of rubbiſh roads, cauſeways and bridges. The Romans were diſtinguiſhed by their attention to the ſtraitneſs, ſolidity, and admirable diſpoſition of their roads, which, though uſed for other purpoſes, were chiefly intended for military ways; and this œconomy of theirs was carried through all the provinces of their extenſive empire. The intention of theſe military ways was worthy of the genius, and expreſſive of the policy of that wiſe and potent people. They were ſo many links uniting the provinces to the ſeat of Empire. That they were very numerous, is confirmed by the remains, which are ſtill to be ſeen in many countries. In the Itinerary of Antoninus there are fifteen roads, with the ſtations marked upon them, and the diſtances between in miles, which taken together, make a total of 2579 miles, the conſtruction of which muſt have neceſſarily conſumed much time, required much toil, and demanded immenſe treaſures. It is however remarkable, that ſcarce in any of the countries they poſſeſſed there are ſtill remaining more authentic monuments of theſe uſeful and ſtupendous works than in Great Britain, which with indefatigable pains and moſt extenſive learning have been ſtudiouſly traced, accurately deſcribed, and the ſtations on them with all poſſible certainty pointed out by many excellent antiquaries. The Saxons, when they became maſters of the ſouthern parts of this iſle, ſhewed great reſpect to theſe ancient roads, as appears by the names they beſtowed on them. The law De Pace Quatuor Cheminorum, and the appellation ſtill in uſe, of the king's highways, ſhew how much they were reſpected. The four great roads were the Foſſe, Watling-ſtreet, Erming or Ermin, called alſo Beling-ſtreet, and Ikeneld, Ryknild, or Rykeneld-ſtreet. About which the learned are much divided; but the inroads of the Danes, which occaſioned ſuch general deſolation; the Norman conqueſt; and the long continuance of civil wars, had no doubt the moſt fatal effects upon theſe, as well as the trade and agriculture of this

this country. When the nation had time to breathe, and its interior peace was reſtored, induſtry, the parent of domeſtic trade, and public welfare, renewed its vigour, and having gained one advantage graſped immediately at another. And by this means laws reſpecting the public utility became abſolutely neceſſary. By the ſtatute of Wincheſter in the reign of Edward I., ſome proviſion is made for the ſecurity of highways, by ſuffering no wood to grow within 200 feet on one ſide or other, that paſſengers might not be ſurprized by thieves. In the time of Henry VIII., ſome laws were enacted for preſerving and amending cauſeways, and for facilitating the making new and more commodious roads, by giving to ſuch as made them legally through their own lands, the property of the ſoil, &c. At length it became requiſite to take more ſtable methods for a conſtant and regular communication, which produced in reſpect to roads, a kind of ſyſtem: the origin of which may be found in ſtat. 2 and 3 Phil. and Mar. cap. 8. The preamble declares, that the roads were tedious and noiſome to travel in, and dangerous to paſſengers and carriages. For the remedy of this, it is enacted, that in every pariſh, ſurveyors of the highways ſhall be choſen, and the inhabitants obliged, according to their reſpective properties, to find labourers and carriages for a certain number of days to work thereon.

A new mode was introduced about the middle of the laſt century, by applyingto the legiſlature to eſtabliſh tolls for amending old, and making new roads, ſo that by a gradual extenſion of theſe turnpike ways, the whole kingdom is highly benefited, and become much more pervious than the reſt of the world. The attention of the legiſlature in regulating the commiſſioners and other officers; the ſize, extent and goodneſs of the roads in general, as well as the rate of tolls, with a multitude of other particulars, prove an intention of approaching towards perfection in the plan; nor is the execution, as far as human abilities will allow, deficient. In conſequence of this judicious, though expenſive arrangement, the land carriage of this country correſponds moſt harmoniouſly with its commerce; and as plenty obeys the call of induſtry, we find both ſpread by this means into almoſt every corner of the iſland. To theſe may be added the numerous, commodious and even magnificent inns, on all theſe ſpacious, and well frequented roads, which peculiarly diſtinguiſh this country. And it is a juſt obſervation, that nothing can afford a clearer indication of the true ſtate of a country and its inhabitants, than the public inns. In ſome of the chief cities in Germany, and the Low Countries, they are highly commended; paſſable in France; celebrated at Lyons; plentiful in Switzerland; indifferent in Italy; worſe in Spain; and ſtill worſe in Poland. In this country, buſineſs and pleaſure ſupport them, and conſtant emulation hath made them in moſt places commodious, in ſome, ſplendid and ſuperb. All theſe circumſtances duly weighed, and maturely conſidered, fully demonſtrate the rectitude of that principle, on which theſe ſtupendous improvements were undertaken, and which do ſo much honor to the activity, vigour, and ſteadineſs with which, in ſo ſhort a ſpace of time, they have been and are ſtill carried on, with ſuch evident advantages to individuals and ſuch general credit to the nation.

Amongſt the innumerable benefits that have ariſen, from the great improvements of our roads, the quick and certain correſpondence by the poſt is the moſt conſpicuous. This invention we find attributed by Herodotus to Cyrus the Great; and his ſucceſſors in the empire of Perſia, appointed 111 royal ſtations, or poſt houſes, to convey their edicts from, and intelligence to their capital city of Suza. The Greeks and Romans adopted this Perſian inſtitution. Charlemagne ſettled poſts as emperor through all his dominions; Lewis XI. revived them in France. This mode of conveying intelligence was adopted many ages ago in other countries, and even in our own, but in a rude and im-

perfect ſtate, till the long parliament in the reign of Charles I. reduced into ſome order what had been before a thing of little conſequence, and by giving it a regular and uniform eſtabliſhment, may be ſaid to have ſtruck out the rudiments of what it now is. In this reign it came to be conſidered in a proper light, as a thing that might be rendered beneficial to the crown, and of infinite utility to the nation. A. D. 1635, a proclamation was publiſhed, regulating the rates of poſtage, and pointing out what we ſtile the north and weſt roads, ſo that probably if the troubles had not broke out ſoon after, the poſt-office might gradually have been brought into good order. This was much improved, and legally ſettled by parliament ſoon after the reſtoration, and the ſeveral branches of it, foreign as well as domeſtic, very judiciouſly regulated, and the rates of poſtage adjuſted on moderate terms. This method was attended with ſuch beneficial conſequences, that in the reign of Queen Anne, a poſt-maſter general was appointed, who is authoriſed to appoint others at Edinburgh, Dublin, New York, &c. and through all the provinces on the Continent; and in all the Britiſh iſles in America. From this period it received continual augmentations, and by a law in his preſent majeſty's reign, ſome new regulations were made for rendering the carriage of letters cheaper and more commodious: but that recent improvement of the ingenious and ſpirited Mr Palmer eclipſes every other, and in ſpite of all oppoſition is confirmed, from a ſuppoſed ſpeculation, to a permanent ſyſtem; by which means while mankind are furniſhed with more elegant public vehicles, and their lives and property ſafely protected, a correſpondence the moſt uniform and free is carried on with the utmoſt facility, celerity and ſecurity, through the wide expanſe of the Britiſh dominions. And Britain is now truly the ſeat of empire, the centre of commerce, and the haven of repoſe*.

In order to compleat the remainder of our tour, much reſembling in its outlines a figure of 8, we now directed our courſe ſouth-eaſt towards Dorcheſter. About half a mile from this city we paſs the ancient and extenſive pile of the laudable workhouſe or hoſpital before deſcribed; two miles beyond this, where the Topſham road parts to the right, is Heavytree gallows†, with a ſquare piece of ground encloſed by a ſtrong wall, for the burial of ſufferers; a plan I never remember to have ſeen before. The road now in a more gravelly ſoil was excellent and uninterrupted by tedious hills; the ſurrounding incloſures of arable and paſture, glowed with fertility; while the happy ſeedſman, ſcattering round his ſhowers of grain, hail'd the ſmiling ſeaſon with the voice of melody. Thus we journied on till we came within ſix miles of Honiton, from the brow of which hill we were preſented with the ſweeteſt ſcene of cultivation I ever beheld. This may be called the garden of Devon, not only from its own intrinſic ſuperiority, but the beauteous order in which it is diſpoſed; a fine amphitheatre of meadow and arable incloſure gradually aſcending towards the ſouth, in the higheſt cultivation, up to its natural boundary of open hills, ranged in all the uniformity of a perfect wall; to the eaſt and north appears a ſimilar circular defence, but not ſo ſtrongly marked. Deſcending into this lovely vale, we ſaw on our left Eſtcott, the ſeat of ſir George Yonge, a fine old place of good architecture and beautifully ſituated. A little farther the river Otter forms a ſweet winding canal, where we paſs a very pictureſque ſcene of cots and ivy mantled bridges. This ſpot now only a decayed village called Veniton, is famous for a battle fought againſt the Corniſh rebels in the reign of Edward VI. We now met numbrs of market people with panniers, crookes and gambades. Honiton is a neat

* Campbell's Survey.
† So named from the adjacent village.

market

market town ſituate on the river Otter; the country around it is beautiful. It was held before the conqueſt by Drago, a Saxon; in the Norman ſurvey, it is deſcribed under the title of Terra Comitis Moritonenſis, or lands belonging to Robert earl of Morton, half brother to the Conqueror, to whom he gave great poſſeſſions in theſe parts, and made him earl of Cornwall. We afterwards find theſe lands beſtowed by Henry I. on Richard de Redvers, created earl of Devon, lord of Okehampton, &c. From this family the title and lands of the earls of Devon came to the Courtenays. This manor therefore being beſtowed by Hugh Courtenay, upon his fifth ſon Philip, of Powderham Caſtle, near Exeter, has continued in his poſterity, and is now part of the poſſeſſions of Viſcount Courtenay, of that beautiful place. This town ſends members to parliament, under the government of a portrieve, choſen annually at the court of the lord of the manor, who makes the return of the members elected by all the inhabitants called burgage-holders. The preſent condition of this town, is indebted to a dreadful fire, which broke out on July 19th, 1747, and reduced three parts of it to aſhes, to the great diſtreſs of ſeveral hundred induſtrious inhabitants. The houſes now wear a pleaſing aſpect, and the principal ſtreet extending from eaſt to weſt is remarkably paved, forming a ſmall channel well ſhouldered up on each ſide with pebbles and green turf, which holds a ſtream of clear water with a ſquare dipping place oppoſite each door; a mark of cleanlineſs and convenience I never ſaw before. The firſt manufacture of ſerges was introduced into Devonſhire at this town, but at preſent it is employed chiefly in making lace. It may be worth remarking, that the market day was here held before the reign of King John on Sunday, but changed by his direction it ſtill continues on Saturday, which we now ſaw. After dining at an excellent inn, we proceeded over vaſt hills ſurrounded with beautiful vales; from the top of Honiton hill the landſcape may vie with any part of this kingdom.

Axminſter, where we now arrived to repoſe, is a conſiderable market town, ſituate on the river Axe, from whence, together with a minſter erected here by King Athelſtan, it has its name. This foundation was for ſeven prieſts, but afterwards reduced to two, for whom a portion of land was allotted, called prieſt-aller; which with the parſonage now belongs to two prebendaries of York, to pray for ſouls buried here, who were ſlain at the battle of Brunaburg, in a field which is at preſent called Kingsfield. The manufacture of this place is chiefly carpets, and eſteemed ſuperior to the Wilton, being worked by the pliant fingers of ſmall children, from patterns and colours laid before them. Thirteen ſhillings per yard is the loweſt price, and from thence their value may be increaſed almoſt to any ſum.

Leaving this town we ſoon enter Dorſetſhire, the ſtratum changes to ſand and white flint. The road paſſes ſeveral miles on a noble terrace, the ſea boldly ſwelling on our right, various cliffs and Portland iſland riſing in front, with a charming vale on our left ſcooped into variety of ampitheatres, &c. We now came oppoſite to Lyme, or Lyme Regis, ſo called from a rivulet of that name, on which it ſtands. At the time of the conqueſt we find it annexed to the abbey of Sherborne, a conſiderable place on the north borders of the county; but Richard I. beſtowed great privileges on it, which were confirmed by ſucceeding monarchs. In the reign of Henry V. during the wars between England and France this town was reduced to aſhes: but being a royal demeſne, the king forgave thoſe diſtreſſed inhabitants the quit rent, which enabled them to rebuild the town. However it did not flouriſh for many years, as Camden deſcribes it to be a poor inconſiderable place. In the reign of James I. the merchants having engaged in trade to Newfoundland, acquired large fortunes and raiſed the town conſiderably; and afterwards King William confirmed their ancient privileges by a new char-

ter under the government of a mayor, 15 burgeſſes, &c. But what moſt claims the notice of a traveller, is its famous pier and harbour, eſteemed one of the beſt in Europe. Though we could not now conveniently viſit it, yet I have had ſufficient information to juſtify a ſhort account. Having neither creek nor bay, nor any other natural convenience for a port, the ingenuity of the inhabitants has, by great art and labour, conſtructed a maſſy pile of building, which conſiſts of high and thick walls, whoſe materials were vaſt rocks weighed up out of the ſea. The principal extends ſome diſtance from the ſhore into the main ſea, and ſo large as to admit of various buildings and warehouſes, with a ſtreet for carriages to paſs along. Oppoſite to this is a ſimilar conſtruction, which croſſes the end of the firſt and then forms a parallel to it. Ships enter this port by the point of the firſt wall, while the ſecond breaking the violence of the ſea, they paſs into the baſon, and ride with all the calmneſs and ſecurity of a wet dock. This curious work is called a cobb, and firm enough to carry any number of guns; which they have not yet thought neceſſary, but only plant a few guns in proper parts of this noble pier, and the town. One would imagine that this ſurpriſing mode of conſtructing a port, ſo much admired by all viſitors and highly ſpoken of by moſt writers, would be eagerly imitated upon every part of our coaſt, where the convenience of country, and the opening ſuch a port might prove a mutual advantage.

Lyme was the landing place of the unfortunate duke of Monmouth, June 11th, 1685; who undertook to aſſert his right to the crown as ſon to Charles II.; the imprudence of which enterpriſe did not at firſt appear; and ſo popular was his name amongſt the lower people, that in a few days his original number of followers was increaſed from 100 to above 2000 horſe and foot. At Axminſter the Devon militia to to the number of 4000 men were aſſembled under the duke of Albemarle, ſon to him who had reſtored the royal family; from theſe however he met with no difficulty. The next ſtation of the rebels was Taunton, a diſaffected town, which gladly received them, and even re-inforced them with conſiderable numbers. Even the voice of the fair, according to Hume, here joined in the common cry of this rebellion, and they preſented Monmouth with a pair of colours of their handiwork, together with a copy of a bible. He was here too perſuaded to aſſume the title of King, and aſſert the legitimacy of his birth: he was now obliged daily, for want of arms to diſmiſs many who crowded to his ſtandard. He entered Bridgewater, Wells, Frome; and was proclaimed in all theſe places. But while he by his imprudent and miſplaced caution was thus waſting time in the weſt, the king was more active in his preparations to oppoſe him; ſix regiments of Britiſh troops were called over from Holland, which together with a conſiderable augmentation to the army, were diſpatched under the command of Feverſham and Churchill, in order to check the progreſs of the rebels. Sedgemoor near Bridgewater was the ſeat of the engagement; in which action Monmouth's men ſhowed what a native courage and a principle of duty, even when unaſſiſted by diſcipline is able to perform. And their efforts would have terminated in a victory, had not the miſconduct of Monmouth, and the cowardice of Gray, who commanded his horſe prevented it. After a combat of three hours the rebels were forced to fly amidſt a ſlaughter of about 1500. Monmouth, after many attempts to conceal himſelf, was at length taken in a ſituation which human nature could ſcarce ſupport; his body depreſſed with fatigue and hunger, his mind by the memory of paſt misfortunes, and the proſpect of future diſaſters; and to heighten his miſery, like Ruſſel he ſeverely felt the repeated feeble blows of the executioner.

We now deſcended to the ſweet village of Charmouth, ſituate cloſe to the ſea. At this little ſpot the pirating Danes had the fortune to beat the Engliſh in two engagements; firſt

firſt conquering King Egbert, 831; and then King Æthelwulf eight years after. The children ran after us with prawns taken here in great abundance and perfection; alſo with ores, ſhells, &c. Meeting William Loyd, a labourer, we were induced to accompany him to ſee his collection of the moſt curious foſſil world. His cottage affording no convenience for this purpoſe, they are diſplayed in the open garden; thoſe who are deſirous of viewing ſuch wonderful operations of nature, may here ſatisfy their curioſity by only deviating a few yards from the road; and thoſe who are deſirous of adding to their collection for grottos, chimney pieces, &c. may here find materials on the loweſt terms.

In the Philoſophical Tranſactions, (Vol. lvi. No. 22,) is the following account of an uncommon phænomenon, near this place, by John Stephens, M. A. "In Auguſt, 1751, after very hot weather, followed by ſudden rain, the cliffs near Charmouth, in the weſtern parts of Dorſetſhire, began to ſmoke, and ſoon after to burn with a viſible but ſubtle flame; the ſame phænomena were obſerved at intervals, eſpecially after rain, till winter, the flame however was not viſible by day, except the ſun ſhone, when the cliffs appeared at a diſtance as if covered with pieces of glaſs which reflected the rays: at night the flame was viſible at a diſtance, but when the ſpectator drew near, he could perceive ſmoke only, and no flame: a ſimilar flame has been ſeen riſing from the lodes, or veins of the mines in Cornwall, with this difference, that when the ſpectator approached, the flame did not diſappear, but ſeemed to ſurround him, yet did him no harm, and in four or five minutes ſeemed to ſink into the earth. Upon examining Charmouth cliffs, a great quantity of martial pyrites were found, with marcaſites that yielded near a tenth of common ſulphur, of cornua ammonis, and other ſhells, and the belemnites, all cruſted with pyritical matter: theſe ſubſtances were found not in regular ſtrata, but interſperſed in large maſſes through the earth, which conſiſted of a dark coloured loam, impregnated with bitumen to the depth of 40 feet; there was alſo found a dark coloured ſubſtance like coal cinder, which being powdered and waſhed, and the water being ſlowly evaporated to a pellicle, its ſalts, which ſhot into chryſtals, appeared to be a martial vitriol. Mr. Stephens laid about 100lb. of all theſe ſubſtances in a heap expoſed to the air, and ſprinkled them every day with water; in about ten days they grew hot, ſoon after caught fire, burnt ſeveral hours, and fell into duſt. The fire of this maſs he ſuppoſes to be the ſame with that of the cliffs, and to be produced by the ſame cauſes.

Aſcending the winding hills again, we are charmed with ſimilar beauteous ſcenery. The land is not ſo rich as in parts we had lately paſſed; but they manure plentifully with lime, which makes it worth, on an average, 20s. per acre. Flax* is here raiſed

* Flax is a vegetable well known, aſſiduouſly cultivated, and in the higheſt eſteem from all antiquity, being celebrated by Herodot. &c. as one of the moſt lucrative branches of commerce. The ſcriptures alſo frequently mention the fine linen of Egypt; the principal argument uſed to prove the people of Colchos were an Egyptian colony, was their proficiency in this manufacture. In Pliny's time the culture and even the manufacture of flax, ſeem to have reached thoſe countries, in which they ſtill flouriſh. It is found by experience that with proper attention it may be raiſed on almoſt every ſoil of Great Britain; and the profit is ſeldom leſs than 10l. an acre, beſides affording employment and ſubſiſtence to the induſtrious poor. But when we conſider the benefits that ariſe from this commodity when it comes into the hands of the manufacturers, it muſt appear to be a national object of the greateſt importance. The Dutch, who underſtand both the culture and manufacture of flax better than any other nation in the world, prefer their own ſeed, raiſed on the ſtiff clays of Zealand, to any that they receive from the northern parts of Europe: but the flax employed in their manufactures grows on a light, warm, gravelly ſoil, and owes its beauty and fineneſs to their ſedulous care in manuring, cultivating, and dreſſing it. We have the ſame diverſity of land and much more of them than the Dutch, and therefore, if we took equal pains, we might ſoon be releaſed from the neceſſity of importing. In 1695, according to Mr. Houghton, we imported

raiſed very much; apples in abundance; whoſe cyder ſells now, as in Somerſetſhire, from 7s. to 12s. per hogſhead. As we proceed, a noble view preſents itſelf acroſs the ſea, down the Devon coaſt to Topſham, Plymouth, &c.

Dine at Bridport, a very neat town, whoſe principal ſtreet is remarkably ſpacious, well-built, and paved; about the middle ſtands an excellent new market houſe, with good rooms over it for all public purpoſes, only finiſhed this year. This town was anciently very conſiderable; in the reign of Edward the Confeſſor the number of houſes were about 120, which made it great in thoſe days; but we find in William the Conqueror's time they were reduced to 100. Again it recovered its greatneſs. King Henry III. created it a borough; Henry VII. Queen Elizabeth, and James I. eſtabliſhed the corporation with many privileges; it is governed by two bailiffs, and a recorder, and ſends two members to parliament. The piers and harbour, which once added greatly to its flouriſhing ſtate, are all gone to ruin, ſo that there is no ſecurity for ſhips driven by ſtreſs of weather into this deep and perilous bay. The ſoil being rich and ſtrong, this neighbourhood produces an abundance of hemp*, and the inhabitants are very adept in twiſting all ſorts of ropes, nay, ſo famous were they in this manufacture formerly, that, by a ſtatute made in the reign of Henry VII. it was ordered that all the cordage for the navy ſhould, for a limited time, be made here, or within five miles of this place, and no where elſe. At preſent great quantities of twine, nets, &c. are manufactured here.

After dinner we proceeded to Weymouth. The ſtratum now changes to real black flint and chalk; a more varied and beautiful country is ſcarce to be found than the greater part of this evening's journey affords; hills and dales toſſed about in the wildeſt manner of well-fringed incloſures, form the variegated landſcapes of the firſt three or four miles. Theſe ſweeps of incloſures gradually expand till they become immenſe downy hills and deep vales; near the 5th mile-ſtone, look a little to the left and you will be ſtruck with a moſt pictureſque ſcene; a bold, circular, gently ſwelling hill riſes out of a vaſt hollow with peculiar effect, near to which a ſmall tuft of incloſures ſeems wildly toſſed beneath to decorate the vale with ſofteſt inequalities. About the 6th ſtone you behold a ſpot infinitely more elegant; a circular hollow ſcooped in a vaſt hill of the ſweeteſt verdure; were it not for the difference of colour and texture, a more exact idea cannot be given of its beautiful appearance, than by comparing them to thoſe ſoft waves one ſees in driven ſnow. Nor are theſe velvet mixtures of hill and dale, ſometimes riſing boldly abrupt, and ſometimes very gentle, more gratifying to the eye than the food of them is delightful, and beneficial to the fleecy flocks that brouze abundantly all over them.

imported 495 ton of flax. In 1763, from Ruſſia, 161,756 pounds, or 25-6 tons. In our ſiſter iſland this has been made an object of national attention: they ſaw clearly that to gain and preſerve the linen manufacture, it was neceſſary to raiſe flax, for which purpoſe they gave a bounty of 5s. a barrel on the importation of flax or hemp ſeed; they gave this gratis to ſuch as would ſow their lands therewith; they gave bounties of 10s. 8s and 6s. on every 100lb. of 25, 30, and 20s. an 100 in value; they gave their freedom in country corporations to all hemp and flax dreſſers; and they held out a premium on every buſhel of ſeed, when at 5s. a buſhel, which ſhould be exported*.

* Campbell's Survey of Great Britain, vol. ii. p. 50.

† Hemp is another vegetable too well known to need any deſcription; the ſame remarks may be made with regard to the benefit ariſing from the cultivation of this, as have been made juſt before on flax, and even much ſtronger arguments uſed to ſupport it, there being almoſt ten times the quantity of hemp imported which ſhews the immenſe ſaving that would ariſe, if we could raiſe this, or the greater part of it, at home

The

The place we next came to was Winterburn, remarkable for a marſhy ſpring called the Werry, which burſts out in this ſeaſon of the year; continuing to flow all winter, and at a certain time in ſpring it ceaſes, and remains dry all ſummer. Inſtead of continuing the road to Dorcheſter, we now deſcended to the right through a kind of half incloſure interrupted by gates, which brought us to the pleaſant village of Upway, ornamented with ſeveral good houſes, &c. From hence through Broad-way we ſoon arrived at the Hotel Weymouth, or rather Melcomb-regis; which two places are ſeparated by the river Wey, and were diſtinct boroughs formerly, and always at variance about their privileges, ſo that they were deprived of them by Henry VIth. But Queen Elizabeth reſtored them on condition that they ſhould make but one corporation: by which union they enjoy their common rights and flouriſh together. A wooden bridge of many arches unites them; the former looks ſmall and dirty, but the latter is improved by all the advantage of good building and ſpacious ſtreets; amongſt which are many excellent lodgings; but the range of buildings called Gloceſter-row, York-buildings, and the Eſplanade, are the moſt elegant and deſirable, from their contiguity to the ſands, which are naturally the beſt and moſt convenient for the purpoſe of bathing, in the kingdom; being within a beautiful ſemicircular bay of near two miles, moſt happily protected from winds and tempeſts by the ſurrounding hills, which, while they afford ſecurity to the moſt timid valetudinarian, for the enjoyment of this marine ſalutary exerciſe, alſo preſent the moſt picturesque view to every window of theſe lodgings. The aſſembly room is a lofty and ſpacious building, adjoining the hotel kept by Mr. Stacie, from the Bedford Arms, London, who attends in the ſeaſon, and has, beſides every other indulgence for company, an excellent boat for ſchemes upon the water.

In the morning tedious rain confined us within doors ſeveral hours; but clearing up about one, we drove to ſee the iſle of Portland, commonly ſo called, though in fact no more than a peninſula, as it is joined to the main land by a prodigious beach, or ridge of pebbles; parallel to which runs a narrow creek which you ferry over. To contemplate this wonderful wall waſhed up by the ſea, you ſhould ride or walk along its ſummit, where you will ſee more fully the extent and ſecurity of this immoveable bulwark, whoſe materials are moſtly equal in ſize to a walnut at the water ſide, gradually diminiſhing to common gravel, and though uncemented, are capable of reſiſting the moſt outrageous ſtorms, and of preſerving the adjacent country from a deſtructive inundation.

The two caſtles on the oppoſite ſhores, named Portland and Sandsfoot, were built in the reign of Henry VIII. about 1539, but have nothing now to attract our notice. From beneath the beach we drove to this mountainous iſland, taking its name (according to Camden) from one Port, a noble Saxon, who in 703 much infeſted and annoyed this coaſt; it is about nine miles round, and divided into ſeven villages, all belonging to one pariſh. The firſt we arrived at is called Chiſwell; the next Fortune's-well; on the hill ſtands Rayfourth and Wakeham; to the eaſt is Eaſt-town; to the weſt, Weſt-town; and on the ſouth, Southwell. The inhabitants are computed about 1700. We ſtopt at the Portland-arms during a violent ſtorm; the windows looking over that immenſe beach plainly ſhewed us the danger of ſhips being embayed and loſt here; when coming from the weſtward, they omit to keep a good offing, and cannot weather the high land of Portland. After this violent ſhower, we procured ſaddle horſes, and went directly acroſs to the ſouth-ſide; having mounted the vaſt hill from Fortune-well, we ſee the whole iſland, now a flat ſurface almoſt every way, and divided into large incloſures, by ſtone walls, for the purpoſe of growing corn and feeding

that ſmall breed of ſheep univerſally admired for their flavour; but the whole has a dreary uncomfortable aſpect, entirely deſtitute of wood and fuel. The quarries for getting that inimitable ſtone, of which all our beſt buildings are formed, are ſeen in almoſt every part of this iſland; but they were no curioſity to us after that ſubterraneous mode at Bath. Proceeding directly acroſs, we ſaw the ruins of the old caſtle, which ſite, before the invention of ordnance, might ſeem impregnable; yet was it both forced and won by Robert earl of Glouceſter, 1143, in behalf of his ſiſter, Maude, the Empreſs, when ſhe waged war againſt King Stephen. At this place, in 1588, the Spaniards, with their ſuppoſed invincible army, ſtrove to land; but being prevented by the Engliſh, a ſtrenuous fight enſued, which forced them to acknowledge that title falſe; when many hundreds periſhed, and two of their great ſhips were brought into Weymouth. From hence you have a noble view of the race of Portland, ſo called from the meeting of the two tides, or ſtriving of the currents, mid-way between this and the French coaſt. This agitation of the waves is often ſo dangerous, that ſcarce any veſſel can paſs over it in the calmeſt ſeaſon; and ſhips, not aware of theſe currents, have been embayed to the weſt of Portland, and loſt on the beach above-mentioned. Before we quitted the ſouth ſide, we ſaw the ſmall remains of the ancient church, whoſe foundation the rolling ſea began to undermine. Indeed the cliffs along this ſide are wonderfully rent; one in particular, to the right of this old church, is very ſtriking; the immenſe maſs of ſtone, apparently ſeparated from the main body by ſome violent convulſion, forms a chaſm wildly magnificent. From hence too we plainly ſee Peverel Point, a vaſt heap of undermined rocks, at the corner of the iſland of Purbeck, whoſe attractive chaſm threatens deſtruction on all who approach them. This was the ſpot where the unfortunate Halſwell Eaſt Indiaman, and moſt of its crew, met with their untimely fate. The wind blowing hard, and the waves rolling high, recalled that ſhocking ſcene more warmly to our imagination. We now returned to our inn, where the landlord, Gibbs, ſhewed us a very curious relick of Saxon antiquity, called the Reve-poll, which, in lieu of a rent-roll, exhibits a very ancient mode of keeping accounts; as on this ſtaff is marked every acre of land on the iſland; by which means the bailiff collected the king's dues, as lord of the manor, at the rate of three-pence per acre, diſtinguiſhed by different ſized cuts, from a farthing to ten ſhillings and ſeven-pence farthing, the higheſt rent paid. As we departed from hence, the people crowded round us with various curioſities, found about this iſland, of ore, ſpar, foſſils, &c. but the moſt curious production is a kind of ſea-weed, mentioned by Camden, called iſidis plocamon, or iſis hair, not unlike coral. We now haſtened back to the hotel at Weymouth, where we enjoyed a late dinner, accompanied by muſic of the roaring waves.

In the morning I aroſe early; the ſea and the air were very favourable for bathing and fiſhing; the machines for the former purpoſe, near 30 in number, were buſily employed, while thoſe floating vehicles for the latter glided up and down amidſt the reflected beams of the new riſen ſun, dancing on the ſurface of the gently agitated water; which, together with the tranſparent ſky, ſo ſoftly hanging on the horizon, and the mountainous hills and chalky cliffs around, preſented the moſt beautiful picture imaginable; ſuch as I only remember to have ſeen in Loutherburgh's Eidophuſicon; an elegant repreſentation of moving tranſparent pictures, exhibited in Exeter 'Change a few years ago, to imitate in miniature what nature thus diſplays on her real and unrivaled ſcale.

From hence to Dorcheſter, eight miles, we went to breakfaſt. Aſcending Ridgeway-hill, the extenſive proſpect of ſea and country is delightful. Beyond this, on the

right, is an old manſion, called Rerringſton, the ancient ſeat of the Williams's, deſcended from ſir John Williams, who, as Coker ſays, by his buildings and other ornaments, much beautified this place. On the left, immediately behind the village of Monckton, we walked to inſpect one of the moſt perfect remains of an ancient fortification in this kingdom, vulgarly called Maiden caſtle, on tradition that it was never forced nor won*. But it is thought with greater probability, by our more judicious antiquaries, to have been a ſummer ſtation of the Romans; it conſiſts of a treble foſs and rampart, each very deep and high, ſurrounding an inner area, near 40 acres, to which are only two places of entrance. Such as have curiouſly viewed this place, have likewiſe traced out the particular uſes of each part, as, the weſtern, facing the Prætorium, to have been for the foot, which could not contain leſs than three legions, or about 18,000 men; the eaſt part, behind the Prætorium, to have been for the horſe and carriages; and between both were ſeated the tribunes and other officers. A number of barrows are ſeen thrown up on the downs around, which, from time to time, have been opened, without any great ſucceſs; only finding a few human bones and coins. From hence the proſpect is very extenſive, and takes in ſome of the hills on the iſle of Wight. As we continue this road, within half a mile of Dorcheſter, cloſe on the right, is another extraordinary relick, called Mambury, perfectly reſembling a Roman amphitheatre, incloſing about an acre of ground, and ſuch as one may eaſily imagine to have contained ſome thouſand ſpectators beholding ſuch ſports and exerciſes as were uſual among the ancients.

Dorcheſter, the capital of this county, is a town of great antiquity, which Antonine, in his Itinerarium, calls Durnovaria, i. e. a paſſage over the river, being ſituated where the Frome, diſperſing itſelf, maketh a kind of iſland, and running from hence through Wareham, empties itſelf into the ſea at Poole. In the time of the Romans, it was one of the two winter ſtations ſaid to have been in theſe parts; and indeed the ancient walls, the Via Iceniana, the foſs-way on which it ſtands, the coins and other pieces of antiquity, together with thoſe adjacent marks of encampments, &c. above deſcribed, are proofs ſufficient of its former conſequence; though Camden ſpeaks of it as being then "neither large nor beautiful, the walls having been pulled down by the enraged Danes, who here and there about the town have thrown up ſeveral barrows." The preſent appearance of this town is neat and handſome, and its flouriſhing condition very different from what, according to Coker, it was in Edward III.'s time, when they were forced to petition the king, for abating part of their fee-farm, or rent, "by reaſon the houſes were left deſolate, and trade failed amongſt them," as the words of the petition are. That dreadful fire in 1631, which conſumed almoſt the whole town, except the large church of St. Peter, and a few ſurrounding houſes, the loſs being computed at 200,000l. gave riſe to its regularity and goodneſs of buildings; now conſiſting of three principal ſtreets, ſpacious and well paved, which meet in the centre. Here are three churches, a good market place, and a town hall, for holding the aſſizes, &c. being under the government of a mayor, bailiffs, and burgeſſes. It had anciently a caſtle in that place where the Grey-friars built their convent out of the ruins thereof, and hath now but three pariſh churches; whereas the compaſs of the old town ſeems to have been very large. In what ſtate it ſtood ſoon after the coming of the Normans, Domeſday book will beſt ſhew us. "In King Edward's reign there

* Maiden is more properly derived from magnus, whence we have main in the ſame ſenſe. As the Maiden tower at Windſor ſignified the great tower, the Maiden down in Wiltſhire, &c. Maidenhead town in Berkſhire, was formerly Maiden Hythe, ſignifying a great port.

were 170 houſes; theſe defended themſelves for all the king's ſervices, and paid gold for ten hides, but to the work of huſcarls one mark of ſilver, excepting thoſe cuſtoms which were for one night's entertainment. There were in it two mint-maſters. There are now only 82 houſes; and 100 have been totally demoliſhed ſince Hugh was ſheriff." The walks that circumſcribe near two-thirds of the town, are very pleaſant, and the country about it level and fruitful, abounding with arable and ſheep paſture, 6 or 700,000 being computed to feed within ſix miles round this town; and the corn brought to market equally abundant, particularly barley; the beer of which has ever been eſteemed excellent, and ſent to various parts of the world. The poor and impotent are here ſo well regulated and relieved, that ſir J. Child, in his treatiſe on Trade, recommends this example as worthy to be followed by other places. As we paſs through the eaſtern ſtreet which leads to Blandford and London, a very handſome gaol, newly finiſhed upon the Howard plan, preſents itſelf. This road, which was formerly bad and dangerous, by reaſon of its flat ſituation over a moor, ſubject to floods in time of heavy rains, and through a ford on the river Frome, was, by the ſpirited intervention of Mrs. Lora Pitt, made perfectly ſafe and agreeable; ſhe, by an act of parliament in 1746, cauſing a bridge to be erected, and a cauſeway over the moor of Fordington, (a large manor of the dukes of Cornwall,) which ſhe maintained for three years at her own expence.

The ſeats in this neighbourhood are numerous, and ſome of them highly worth the notice of a traveller, particularly Milton Abbey, the ſeat of lord Milton, whoſe improvements are ſaid to have greatly heightened the natural beauties of its ſituation; but we were not ſo fortunate as to viſit them, which I much lament, as not only its preſent appearance and condition, but its venerable antiquity, rank it amongſt the firſt places in this kingdom. It was firſt founded and endowed for black monks, Benedictines, by King Athelſtan, by way of atonement for having deprived his brother Edwin of his life and crown. For having a jealous eye upon this his half brother, lawful ſon and ſucceſſor to King Edward the Elder, his ſuſpicion, by the inſtigation of his followers, increaſed ſo much, that forgetting all juſtice and humanity, he cauſed the prince, accompanied with his little page, to be launched in a ſmall boat, without tackle or furniture, into the ſea, that the deſtructive waves might waſh away his own guilt. In this helpleſs ſituation, Edwin, being diſtracted with grief, plunged headlong to meet his cruel fate. This fact was ſoon after ſincerely repented of by the king, who, in order to offer ſome recompence for his guilt, and appeaſe his innocent ghoſt, built this monaſtery of Milton, or Middleton, and ſo endowed it that it flouriſhed in great wealth and abundance. He gave to it the manor of Oſmington in the iſland of Purbeck, at the ſouth-eaſt part of this county; which afterwards became the chief ſeat of the Warhams, deſcended from the ſame ſtock as William Warham, archbiſhop of Canterbury in Henry VIIIth's time. Catſtoke near Chalmington was alſo given by Gervais de Newbury to this abbey; as was Frome Bellot, which William Bellot received of his maſter King William I. from whoſe poſterity it came to the family of the Everards in Edward I.'s time, and ſir Edmund Everard dying without iſſue in time of Edward III. gave it to this abbey. This property afterwards was in the poſſeſſion of John Gould. In 1340 this noble abbey was ſo conſumed by fire that neither church nor bells eſcaped; yet it ſoon roſe up again more fair than before, and ſo continued till the time of the diſſolution, when Henry VIII. gave it to ſir John Tregonwell for his manſion; from whom it came by marriage to the Luttrells of Dunſter-caſtle; and thence by ſale to the Damers.

As

As we paſs on, ſeveral gentlemen's ſeats agreeably catch our attention; Stinsford, now inhabited by Mr. O'Brien, but which lately belonged, if not ſtill, to the earl of Ilcheſter, and came to the Strangeways at leaſt two centuries ago by the coheireſs of Stafford. About a mile farther on the ſame ſide, we have a pleaſing view of Kingſton, a large manſion ſurrounded with fine lawns and numerous plantations lately added by its preſent owner Mr. William Pitt deſcended from a younger branch of lord Rivers's* family. This eſtate came by an heireſs from the ancient family of the Greys, (ſuppoſed to be a branch of the noble houſe of that name,) who acquired it in the time of Henry Vth. by marriage with the heireſs of Sir Thomas Marward, whoſe anceſtors had long owned it. The country from hence is moſtly open and of a flinty ſtratum, appropriated to the growth of corn and feeding of ſheep.

Next we paſs through Piddleton†, near which the earl of Orford has a ſeat, juſt viſible from the hill beyond the village; whence alſo you may catch a view of Dewliſh-houſe, the ſeat of Mr. D. R. Mitchell. Milborn St. Andrew, the next village we paſs, had the honour of giving birth to the famous John Morton, who being bred amongſt the monks of Cearne abbey, near Frompton, was firſt made biſhop of Ely, and afterwards archbiſhop of Canterbury, A. D. 1486. By his means principally, England owes her happineſs of uniting the houſes of York and Lancaſter. A little beyond we paſs on our right the noble place and park-ornaments with a fine obeliſk, the ancient ſeat, and ſtill the reſidence of Mr. E. Morton Pleydell, deſcended from the ſame family as the archbiſhop.

Paſſing through the village of Whitchurch we come to a long range of bleak hills and downs, which bring us ſuddenly upon the pleaſant town of Blandford, ſituate on the river Stour, over which we croſs a handſome bridge of ſix arches: from whence we have a delightful view of Brianſton, the elegant manſion of Mr. Portman, &c. A beautiful ſweep or creſcent of various foliage, called the cliff, hanging over the river, leads the eye gradually to the houſe, newly erected, which is a ſuperb pile of Portland ſtone, ſuitable to the fortune of its owner, well known to eclipſe moſt commoners or noblemen in England.‡ This was anciently, in the time of Edward I. the ſeat of William de Echingham, in right of his wife Vura, daughter and heir of Rad. de Stopham, from whom it deſcended to Sir Allan de Blockſhall, who held it in grand ſergeanty under this odd tenure, "that he ſhould find a man to go before the king's army forty days bareheaded and barefooted, in his ſhirt and linen drawers, holding in one hand a bow without a ſtring, and in the other an arrow without feathers." From him it came to the Rogers's, men of ancient deſcent and great reſpect; in which family it continued till Sir William Portman purchaſed it, who left it to his adopted heir Henry Portman, in which family, as we before deſcribed, it now ſplendidly continues‡.

Blandford is a borough town, which gives name to one of the five diviſions of this county, and being burnt down in 1731, roſe like another phœnix from its aſhes, with the handſome plumage it now wears. The Marlborough family have their ſecond title of marquis from this pleaſant town.

The next morning, inſtead of continuing the great road to Saliſbury, we deviated ſouth-eaſt to Winburn, for the purpoſe of viſiting the Iſle of Wight, Southampton,

* Lord Camelford and Lord Chatham are a ſtill younger branch of the ſame family.

† This was formerly a ſmall market town, which the Montacutes, earls of Saliſbury, gave to the priory of Chriſt-church, in Hampſhire.

‡ However with one or two more adoptions. I think the preſent owner is by the male line, a Berkeley.

and Portſmouth. The former part of the way is open, and arable land; the next, extenſive ſheep downs. On Badbury down, about two miles from Winburn, we ſaw on our left a mounted hill, now crowned with firs, which is remarkable for a treble rampart; where tradition ſays once ſtood a caſtle, the ſeat of the Weſt-Saxon kings; which Camden obſerves was in his time ſo utterly decayed, that he ſaw not the leaſt ſign of it; probably therefore this was a ſummer ſtation of the Roman legion, who are ſaid to have had their winter ſtation at Winborn; which is further confirmed from coins, urns, and a Roman ſword dug up there, beſides the traces of a foſs-way leading from hence to Old Saliſbury. We now arrived at this ancient town, (called by Antoninus in his Itinerary, Vindogladiæ, ſignifying its ſituation between two rivers,) which the Britons called Gledíau, or ſwords. The preſent name is alſo taken from rivers, compounded of Win, or Vin, part of the old name, and Burn, the Saxon word for water or river. Minſter was added to it from its monaſtery and church ſo called, built in 712 by Cuth-Burga, ſiſter to Ina, king of the Weſt-Saxons; which decaying, there aroſe in its place a new church with a fair vault under the choir, and a very high ſpire beſides the ſteeple; which ſpire, its moſt beautiful ornament, was ſuddenly blown down in 1600, during morning ſervice; the ſtones battered down all the lead, and broke much of the timber roof of the church, yet without any injury to the people. This ruin was again repaired with the church revenues, and the liberal aſſiſtance of Sir John Hanham, whoſe deſcendant, Sir William Hanham, baronet, ſtill reſides here. After the deſtruction of this monaſtery, prebendaries were introduced, and Reginald Pole made dean of it, who afterwards became cardinal and archbiſhop of Canterbury; adding, as Camden obſerves, the "reputation of piety, wiſdom, and eloquence, to the quality of his race," for he was of the royal blood, by being ſon to Margaret Pole, counteſs of Saliſbury, and daughter to George, duke of Clarence, brother to King Edward IV. The choir with four ſinging men, ſix boys, and an organ, are the only cathedral remains now in uſe. Thoſe who are fond of ruminating upon the relicks of the dead, may here find ſeveral monuments of conſequence; particularly that of King Ethelred, one of the beſt of princes, who, being ſlain in a battle againſt the Danes at Wittingham, in the cauſe of religion and his country, obtained the ſirname of Martyr. Near this is the monument of Gertrude Blunt, daughter to William lord Mountjoy, the great marchioneſs of Exeter, and another of Edward Courtenay, the laſt earl of Devonſhire of that family, from a branch of which is deſcended the preſent viſcount Courtenay, of Powderham-caſtle, near Exeter. On the other ſide of the choir, lies John de Beaufort, duke of Somerſet, with his wife, Margaret*, daughter and heir of Sir John Beauchamp of Bletſho, whoſe daughter Margaret, counteſs of Richmond, and mother to King Henry VII. at this place built a free-ſchool; the endowment of which has ſince been augmented by a great benefactreſs, Queen Elizabeth.

From hence we proceeded to Chriſt-church, with an additional horſe (after the manner of a tandem,) whoſe new alacrity gave a finer animation and zeſt to the ſpirits than if we always indulged in the rapidity of poſt-horſes. From a gradual decreaſe of hills the two or three laſt ſtages, we now came into a perfect flat; and from a ſtratum of flint and hard roads, to an indifferent ſoil, and deep ſands. The fields around are principally arable; and I obſerved ſeveral crops of buck wheat, to be plowed in as manure; a mode of cultivation highly recommended in ſuch a country. Turnips are produced here in great abundance.

* Whoſe picture we ſaw at Enmore-caſtle, in Somerſetſhire.

We

We now take leave of this county, and enter that of the rich and delightful Hampſhire; and paſſing through this ſhort unintereſting part, croſs the famous river Stour again at Ivy-bridge, where, having left his favourite county which he nearly biſects, from his ſource of ſix ſmall fountains at Stourton in Wilts, (once the honour and ſeat of the barons of that name,* bearing for their arms theſe ſix fountains) he haſteth towards Chriſt-church, to pay that tribute, which he hath taken from other leſſer rivers, to the great king of waters, the ſea. Variety of fiſh are taken here in great plenty; and we had ſmall turbot for dinner very cheap. This old town is neat and pleaſant, now called Chriſt-church from its church ſo dedicated, but formerly Twinhamburn, from its ſituation between two rivers, which bears the ſame etymology as Winburn. In the time of the Saxons it was fortified with a caſtle, and adorned with an ancient church of prebendaries; which was in the reign of William Rufus reſtored by Ralph Flambard, biſhop of Durham, who had been dean of that church; and richly endowed by Richard de Rivers, earl of Devon, to whom King Henry I. gave this place in fee; and ſo continued in great repute till its fatal fall amidſt the general wreck of monaſteries. We viſited theſe venerable walls; on the outſide a lofty, ſtupendous pile, that beſpoke a former magnificence within; as we entered, the devaſtations of time, and the iron hand of Cromwell were too evident. The roof is in a deplorable ſtate; owing, as it is believed, to the falling in of a beautiful tower or ſpire which once adorned the external part. The choir is ſmall but very handſome, particularly its altar-piece of ſtone, richly carved; the genealogy of our Saviour traced down from Jeſſe; at his head David; at his feet Solomon; the Virgin and child, with three wiſe men paying their offerings; the Shepherd with ſheep, to whom the angels brought glad tidings; alſo the ſtar that appeared above, where the young child was born. Here too more minutely we trace the plunderer's works; only nitches now remain, where once were large images of ſilver, &c. To the left of this their ſacrilegious hands are ſtill more viſible, on that beautiful cenotaph built for the counteſs of Saliſbury, who was moſt cruelly beheaded, at the age of 70 in the tower, being attainted for treaſon 31 Henry VIII. on the ſuppoſition that the inſurrection about that time in Yorkſhire, was through the inſtigation of the cardinal Pole, her ſon, and conſequently this occaſion was taken to cut her off; in whom determined the line of Plantagenet. The various arms and other devices, the order of the garter, &c. are terribly defaced, which when complete muſt have been beautiful; as the whole of this pure Gothic miniature now appears by far the beſt I ever ſaw, and univerſally admired.

The following copy of an original letter, in the library of the late Mr. Brander, of this place, which was ſent to Oliver Cromwell by his men, will further elucidate what I have deſcribed; it ſays, "we have been into the chapel and found the counteſs of Saliſbury's tomb, built of Caen ſtone from Normandy, which we have defaced; alſo ſome gold and ſilver cups, which will be uſeful and ornamental for your table." We aſcended to the top of the tower and enjoyed a moſt delightful view of the ſurrounding ſea, the Iſle of Wight, and the Needles, which are immenſe rocks of chalk, hurled at ſome diſtance into the water.

Mr. Gilpin ſpeaking of his diſlike to white objects, ſays, "that nature never colours in this offenſive way; and that the chalky cliff is the only permanent object of this kind, which ſhe allows to be hers; and this ſeems rather a force upon her from the boiſterous action of a furious element. But even here it is her conſtant endeavour to correct this

* Now the ſeat of Mr. Hoare, and a place much admired.

offenſive

offenſive tint. She hangs her cliffs with ſamphire and other marine plants; or ſhe ſtains them with various hues, ſo as to remove, in part at leaſt, the diſguſting glare. The weſtern end of the Iſle of Wight, called the Needle-cliffs, is a remarkable inſtance of this. Theſe rocks are a ſubſtance nearly reſembling chalk; but nature has ſo reduced their unpleaſant luſtre, by a variety of chaſtiſing tints, that in moſt lights they have even a beautiful effect."

From hence we purſued our courſe to Lymington; the country is moſtly flat and unpleaſant; and nothing remarkable occurs except a modern large manſion, called High-cliff, built by the preſent lord Bute. The medley of architecture is too profuſe to be really handſome, yet at this diſtance it has a pleaſing effect. The front to the ſea is eſteemed more beautiful, and the inſide, though not often diſplayed, is very elegant, and ornamented with a ſingular fine collection of ſea views, &c.

Lymington is a ſmall maritime town, ſituate on the river, oppoſite the iſland, and is principally indebted to its populous condition from becoming a bathing and watering place. The rides and objects worthy notice are ſufficiently variegated and alluring; but we had not an opportunity of indulging in theſe pleaſures; eager now to croſs to the Iſle of Wight. About a mile from this place, nearer the water, Mr. Gilpin enjoys his elegant retirement of Vicar's-hill.

The weather was this morning particularly tempeſtuous, though without the leaſt appearance of rain; we waited with anxious expectation till noon, for the arrival of the packet from Yarmouth, but in vain; no ſmall boat could be procured as a ſafe and agreeable ſubſtitute, ſo we changed our plan, and continued by land to Southampton. We ſoon came upon that ground which under the oppreſſion and tyranny of William the Conqueror, had ſuffered the moſt cruel devaſtations, for he deſtroyed all the towns, villages, and churches; and turning out the poor inhabitants, made a foreſt for wild beaſts of 30 miles in circuit, called in that age the Ytene, now the New Foreſt; this he did either to make a more eaſy acceſs for his Normans in caſe of any inſurrections after his conqueſt, or to indulge himſelf in hunting, or to raiſe money by unjuſt means. For he, more merciful to beaſts than mankind, laid the moſt ſevere penalties on thoſe who ſhould treſpaſs on his game. But the divine vengeance ſeemed ſtrongly to mark his impious projects; for Richard his ſecond ſon, was killed by a peſtilential blaſt in this foreſt; William Rufus, his third ſon, was caſually ſhot with an arrow by Walter Tyrrel; and his grandſon Henry, by Robert, his eldeſt ſon, was, like Abſalom, caught by the hair in the boughs, and left hanging till he periſhed. On the north ſide of this foreſt, near Malwood caſtle, ſtill grows the oak on which Tyrrel's arrow glanced when he ſhot William Rufus, which was ordered by Charles II. to be incloſed with pails. The ſtory of its putting forth buds on Chriſtmas-day, which wither again before night, may appear idle and ſuperſtitious to thoſe who have not ocular demonſtration; the latter part, indeed, I will not vouch for, but the former is unqueſtionably true, and I have ſeen as extraordinary an effect upon the Glaſtonbury thorn; the oak I have not ſeen, but I am contented with the evidence of a friend, whoſe veracity is in my mind equal to ſelf ſight. This gentleman was, a few years ſince called upon to determine a wager, that a leaf ſhould be produced on Chriſtmas-day, the ſize of a filbert; which he then gathered to the ſatisfactory determination of the bet. The Foreſt is divided into nine walks, each of which has a keeper; and has two rangers or bow-bearers, and a lord-warden; which office, according to Leland, belonged by inheritance to the earls of Arundel; but is at preſent enjoyed by the duke of Gloceſter.

We paſſed through Lyndhurſt, a ſmall town of one principal ſtreet, with a variety of ſummer reſidencies around it. The duke of Gloceſter has a pleaſant ſeat here; and a

 little

little beyond the village on the left, we obſerved the ſeat and pleaſure grounds of the late ſir Philip Jennings, bart.* and now inhabited by his widow. We proceeded through moſt delightful avenues, formed by the umbrageous arms of noble ſons of the Foreſt. When we came upon the open plain again, the contraſt was moſt ſeverely felt. That driving wind which had at Lymington prevented our paſſage to the Iſle of Wight, now met us with all its embattled hoſt upon theſe plains; and it was with the utmoſt difficulty we could gain ground. The volumes of duſt which enveloped us on every ſide, almoſt obſtructed our ſight, and made us motionleſs. It was a conſolation, however, to think we had not to contend with a more dangerous element. After theſe ſevere ſtruggles we were ſurrounded with protecting incloſures, which ſoon led us through the extenſive pariſh of Eling, and round the head of Southampton river. Near Eling is Poulton's, lately the favourite ſeat of the right hon. Hans Stanley, from whom it came to Mr. Wellbore Ellis, the preſent owner, who married his ſiſter. It formerly belonged to a branch of the noble family of the Powletts, of this county. After making a conſiderable elbow amidſt delightful ſcenery, rich with country manſions, &c. we arrive at this delightful town, the ſeat of much pleaſure, opulence, and commerce. The antiquity of Southampton can be no longer queſtioned, from the various Roman coins, veſtiges of old walls, &c. that have been dug up around it; but various are the opinions of the origin of its name. Some deriving it from the Clauſentum of Antoninus, or from the ancient Triſanton; the former ſignifying the Port Entum, and the latter the Bay of Anton. We may therefore with greater certainty ſubſcribe to Camden, who reſts upon the unqueſtionable authority of Doomſday book, where the whole county is expreſsly called Hantſcyre, or Hantonſcire, from Hanton, or Hampton; a name of pure Saxon origin. Whatever was its ancient condition, ſituation, or bounds, we are aſſured that it ſhared in the common miſeries of the nation during the Daniſh wars, when old Hanton fell a prey to thoſe deſtructive tyrants, A. D. 980. And in the time of William the conqueror, it appears from the expreſſion of his own book, "that the king had in that town only, 80 men or tenants in demeſne." Which, about 400 years ago, when king Edward III. and Philip of Valois, contended for the kingdom of France, was burnt by the French. Out of the aſhes whereof there ſprang up a more conveniently ſituated town, "that which now remains (as Camden ſays) between two rivers†; famous for the number and neatneſs of its buildings, for the richneſs of inhabitants, and reſort of merchants; fortified with a double ditch, ſtrong walls, with ſeveral battlements: and for a better defence to the harbour, there is a ſtrong caſtle built of ſquare ſtone, upon a high-raiſed mount, by Richard II." This is now converted into a pleaſure-houſe, whoſe windows and top command moſt delightful views.

Anecdotes of great men and popular ſtories are handed down from mind to mind, and even liſped by the mouths of babes, till a confuſion of times and places deſtroys their characteriſtic marks, and leaves nothing but an obſcure ſenſe or mere ſound. That famous one of Canute, King of England and Denmark, reproving a flattering courtier, who perſuaded him that all nature would obey his royal will and pleaſure, comes under this deſcription, and is no doubt well known to all mankind, as the fineſt leſſon to curb

* His paternal ſtate was at Duddleſton, in Shropſhire; he took the name of Clerke and died about a year ſince, and his only ſon a few months after him, S. P. upon which the title became extinct.

† Itchin and Tees; the former, on the eaſt ſide of the town, riſes from two ſmall lakes near Alresford, a market town ſituate in the eaſt part of the county, and runs through Wincheſter; the latter riſes near Baſingſtoke in the north borders of the county and paſſes by Overton, famous for trout, through Whitchurch, and catching another ſtream from Andover, runs through Stockbridge, Romſey, &c. and enters the noble Southampton-water at Redbridge.

tyranny

tyranny and pride; from him that ſitteth on a throne to him who ruleth in a cottage. But when we are told that this is the place, the beach whereon we now walk, that gave riſe to the admirable leſſon and oratory; its value is doubly enhanced, and we reflect upon it with the higheſt pleaſure. "When he came (ſays Henry of Huntingdon) to ſhore, he commanded a chair to be ſet for him and ſaid to the flowing tide: "Thou art under my dominion, and the ground on which I ſit is mine, nor did ever any diſobey my commands with impunity, therefore I command thee not to come upon my ground, nor to wet the cloaths or the feet of me thy lord and maſter." But the rude waves preſently came up, and wet his royal feet; upon which he ſtept back and ſaid; "Let all the inhabitants of the world know, that the power of monarchs is a vain and empty thing, and that no one deſerves the name of king, but he whoſe will, by an eternal law, the Heaven, Earth, and Sea obey." Nor would he ever after ſuffer the crown to be put on his head, but cauſed it to be placed on Chriſt's ſtatue at Wincheſter. The ſtrongeſt circumſtantial evidence of this ſtory may be gathered from the ancient coins of Canute, which were afterwards ſtamped with a mitre on his head, or ſometimes a cap or triangular covering.

The preſent ſtate of Southampton is full as flouriſhing as in Camden's time, though not perhaps from the ſame reſources; its home trade and manufactures are at a low ebb; but its navigable merchandize is ſtill very conſiderable with Portugal, and the Iſland of Jerſey, Guernſey, &c. Its charming and healthful ſituation, goodneſs of buildings, &c. have of late years, made it the reſidence of many genteel and reſpectable families; and though ſea-bathing and accommodations for that purpoſe are not in ſuch perfection here as in many other places; yet the beauty of the ſurrounding country, the glorious appearance of the river waſhing its borders and communicating with the delightful Iſle of Wight, together with numerous other objects of amuſement and curioſity, make ample amends for thoſe deficiencies, and render it a public place of the firſt faſhion. High-ſtreet is remarkably handſome, and well paved. The gate-way leading into it, is a fine piece of architecture and in high preſervation: after a diſplay of genteel accommodations and other buildings, it winds in a pleaſing curve, and terminates at the quay. Nor is it inferior to other public places, in aſſembly rooms, plays, and other modes of diverſion. But to enter into the minutiæ of them, or the ſurrounding places of delight, would be foreign to the purpoſe of a general tour. In the catalogue of religious and charitable foundations, in the five pariſhes, into which Southampton is at preſent divided, Holyrood church, as it is moſt attended, is worth mentioning, particularly for its monument to the memory of Miſs Stanley, ſiſter to the late Hans Stanley, of Poulton's, finiſhed by the famous Ryſbrack, and her death thereon recorded by the poet Thomſon, who alſo celebrates her loſs moſt feelingly, in the Summer of his Seaſons. St. Michael, All Saints, and the conſolidated livings of St. Lawrence and St. John, are moſtly old and inconſiderable. But St. Mary's having been deſtroyed by fire, is re-built modern, and is in the gift of the biſhop of Wincheſter, and valued at 1000l. *per ann.* The hoſpital of God's houſe is a very ancient eſtabliſhment, founded by one Roger Hampton, according to a charter in the Monaſticon of Edward III. but without date. It conſiſts at preſent of a warden, four old men, and old women, who are allowed two ſhillings a week. We will omit the reſt as inconſiderable, to give ſome account of the objects worth notice in this vicinity.

Necteleye, Lettele, Netley, Edwarſtow, or De loco Sancti Edwardi, juxa Southampton, is pleaſantly ſituated, in the pariſh of Hound, on the eaſtern bannks of the Southampton river, about two miles below that town. According to Godwin and Leland, it was founded by Petro de Rupibus, who died 1253: but Dugdale and Tanner attribute

it to Henry III., "who," ſays the latter, "A. D. 1239, founded an abbey for Ciſtertian monks from Beaulieu, and commended it to St. Mary and St. Edward. About the time of the diſſolution, here was an abbot and twelve monks; whoſe poſſeſſions were then valued, according to Dugdale, at 100l. 12s. 8d. but according to Speed, at 150l. 2s. 9d. The eſtate was granted by Henry VIII., to Sir William Paulet." About the middle of the 16th century, it was the ſeat of the earl of Hertford: and afterwards was fitted up and inhabited by an earl of Huntingdon, who, as tradition ſays, converted part of the chapel into a kitchen and other offices; ſtill reſerving the eaſt end for ſacred uſes. In the year 1700 it came into the poſſeſſion of ſir Berkeley Lucy, who ſold the materials of the chapel to one Taylor, a carpenter, of Southampton, who took off the roof, which till that time was entire. It afterwards belonged to Henry Cliff, eſq. who ſold it to Mr. Dummer, in whoſe family it remains. The view of part of the chapel, (which was built in the form of a croſs) taken, in 1761, by Mr. Groſe, to whom I am indebted for this account, annexed to his work, ſhews it was an elegant building, though now greatly defaced. There are likewiſe (he ſays) remains of the refectory and kitchen: the whole is ſo overgrown with ivy, and interſperſed with trees, as to form a ſcene, inſpiring the moſt pleaſing melancholy.

Having thus given its hiſtory and condition, let me now add that inimitable deſcription of Mr. Gray, in his letter to Mr. Nichols, (p. 380.)

Southampton, Nov. 18, 1764.

"The climate is remarkably mild, even in October and November; no ſnow has been ſeen to lie there for theſe thirty years paſt, the myrtles grow in the ground againſt the houſes, and Guernſey lilies bloom in every window: the town clean and well built, ſurrounded by its old ſtone walls, with their towers and gate-ways, ſtands at the point of a peninſula, and opens full ſouth to an arm of the ſea, which, having formed two beautiful bays on each hand of it, ſtretches away in direct view, till it joins the Britiſh channel; it is ſkirted on either ſide with gently riſing grounds, cloathed with thick wood, and directly croſs its mouth riſe the high lands of the Iſle of Wight, at diſtance, but diſtinctly ſeen. In the boſom of the woods (concealed from prophane eyes) lie hid the ruins of Nettley Abbey; there may be richer and greater houſes of religion, but the abbot is content with his ſituation. See there, at the top of that hanging meadow, under the ſhadow of thoſe old trees, that bend into an half circle about it, he is walking ſlowly (good man) and bidding his beads for the ſouls of his benefactors, interred in that venerable pile, that lies beneath him. Beyond it (the meadow ſtill deſcending) nods a thicket of oaks, that maſk the building, and have excluded a view too gariſh and luxuriant for an holy eye; only on either hand they leave an opening for the blue glittering ſea. Did you not obſerve how as that white ſail ſhot by and was loſt, he turned and croſſed himſelf to drive the tempter from him, that had thrown that diſtinction in his way? I ſhould tell you, the ferry-man, who rowed me, a luſty young fellow, told me that he would not for all the world paſs a night at the abbey (there were ſuch things ſeen in it) though there was a power of money hid there."

What befel the two unfortunate contractors of the name of Taylor, in plundering this abbey of its materials, thoſe who are fond of dreams, apparitions, and ſecond ſights, will find an extraordinary account of, in Browne Willis's Mitred Abbies*.

As modern objects of ſight, Bellevue and Bevis Mount, ſituate cloſe adjacent on the road to Wincheſter, merit the firſt attention; the former was built by Mr. Nathaniel St. André, now the property of Mr. Chambers, a minor, and inhabited by Admiral King.

* P. 205 and 6, vol. ii. &c.

The latter was the ſeat and favourite reſidence, during the latter part of his life, of the late general ſir John Mordaunt, K. B. ſo beloved for his vivacity and hoſpitality. I think I have heard, it had been before the habitation, in his old age, of his uncle, the famous general, Charles, earl of Peterborough*, the friend of Pope and Swift, with whoſe character and whoſe letters, in the well-known correſpondence of thoſe great geniuses, we are ſo delighted. Upon the death of ſir John, it came to his couſin, the preſent earl of Peterborough, who ſold it to Mr. Sotheby. On the right of Itchin is South Stoneham, the ſeat of Mr. Hans Sloane, who is next in ſucceſſion after the preſent poſſeſſor, to the eſtates of Mr. Hans Stanley, of Poultons. About two miles further is North Stoneham, the ſeat of Mr. Fleming, member for Southampton, whoſe family have poſſeſſed it many years. Near this place is a very curious manufactory of blocks for pullies, uſed in ſhips, &c. Theſe, which before were only made by hand, are here entirely formed by machinery, in a manner no where elſe known or practiſed.

Thus far having noticed the chief beauties round Southampton, let us now proceed to ſcenes ſtill more beautiful, if poſſible, and as nothing is lovely, nothing engaging, in the abſence of nature's painting orb, we had no cauſe to complain on that account. The morning was all glorious, and the ſteady gale auſpicious, when we took early paſſage in one of thoſe excellent vehicles, called the mail packet, to the Iſle of Wight. Thoſe who are fond of water excurſions, cannct fail to be greatly pleaſed with this; where the river and the land continually conſpire to delight us with a diverſity of proſpects. As we ſailed along, the water was, in ſome places, almoſt covered with wild fowl, in others ſtrewed with the buſy groups of fiſhing boats. About eight miles down we were pleaſed with the view of Cadlands, the elegant ſeat of Mr. Drummond, charmingly peeping from amidſt the graceful foliage of the New-foreſt.

A little lower, on the oppoſite ſhore, on our left, ſtands Hook, the large but ſingularly built houſe of governor Hornſby; after having been twice burnt, it was finiſhed about three years ſince, according to the ſame plan as the Governor's at Madras. The noble yatch belonging to this gentleman we alſo ſaw, which is eſteemed the fineſt on the ſeas; but he had the misfortune to have all its men preſſed in the laſt war. Below this to the right, on a narrow neck of land, which ſtretches out conſiderably into the river, ſtands a pretty ſtrong fort, called Calſhot Caſtle; this was built by Henry VIII. to ſecure the entrance of the river. Great additions have been ſince made, and a garriſon is conſtantly kept, under the command of a governor, who has in it ſome excellent apartments, and from the privileges in the New-foreſt, enjoys a very liberal income. Adjacent to this the honourable Temple Luttrel has erected a lofty tower, which is called his folly; but notwithſtanding its fantaſtical ſhape, I am told the inſide is admirable, and the outſide is ſurrounded with Turkiſh tents very curious, into which you enter by ſubterraneous paſſages; the expence of this ſingular place was very great. We now ruſhed forward into that pleaſant circular ocean which ſurrounds the iſland. The gale was briſk, and the waves, to the ideas of landſmen, appeared rolling high; but diveſted of fear no motion is more delightful. After an agreeable ſail of about 16 miles, in about two hours, and at the ſmall expence of ſixpence, we arrived at Weſt Cowes, a conſiderable harbour and a place of trade; ſituate at the mouth of Newport river, to guard which is another caſtle and garriſon, built by Henry VIII. and oppoſite to this was another at Eaſt Cowes, but now demoliſhed. A tranſlation from Leland, ſpeaks of them thus:

"The two huge Cowes that bellow on the ſhore,
Shake eaſt and weſt, with their tremendous roar,

* He died at Liſbon October 25, 1735, aged 77, and was great-grandfather of the preſent Earl,

They

"They guard fair Newport, and the lofty iſle,
From fierce invaders, and their cruel ſpoil."

After breakfaſt we proceeded to Newport, which ſtands almoſt in the centre of the iſland: the road is a gradual aſcent; the river winding near it to the left, affords a pleaſing view, and the country, moſtly arable, looks fertile. About a mile from Newport we paſs a large houſe of induſtry, erected for the maintenance and employment of the poor in general, which is capable of containing 700 perſons. The garden that ſurrounds it, is divided into numerous little allotments, which beſpeak comfort to thoſe induſtrious owners, who by their little manufactures there eſtabliſhed, eaſe the community of a conſiderable burden.

Before we proceed, let us add ſome general remarks of this iſland, and a ſhort ſketch of its hiſtory. By the Romans it was called Vecta, by the Britons Guith, and the Saxons Wite, from whence we derive its preſent name. Veſpaſian ſubjected this iſle to the Roman empire in the reign of Claudius. Cerdicus, the founder of the Weſt Saxons, was alſo the firſt that brought it under ſubjection to that nation. With them it continued till about 650, when it underwent ſeveral other changes. About the year 1070, William Fitz-Oſborne, then marſhal of England and earl of Hereford, conquered this iſland, and became firſt lord of it. It was ſoon after his death ſeized into the king's hands, but it continued not long in the crown, for King Henry I. gave it to Richard de Rivers, Earl of Devon, who was ſucceeded by his ſon Baldwin, and here it continued through ſeveral generations, till Baldwin 5th, dying without iſſue, his ſiſter Iſabel became his heir, who being married to William de Fortibus, earl of Albemarle, was lady of this iſland. Her three ſons dying in her life-time, ſhe was prevailed upon (or as Mr. Camden ſays, conſtrained by much difficulty) to ſell this manor and that of Chriſt Church, to King Edward I. for 6000 marks, paid by the king's receivers, 1261; after this iſland had been in the family of Rivers 170 years. This iſland has ſeveral times ſuffered by the invaſions of the French, particularly in the 1ſt of Richard II. when they landed Auguſt 21, burnt ſeveral towns, and laid ſiege to Careſbrook caſtle, but the defence of ſir Hugh Tyrell, then governor, made them contented to return with a compromiſe from the iſlanders of 1000 marks. Again, in the years 1403, 1545, &c. they made other bold attempts to conquer this iſland, but without ſucceſs. Thus having continued near 200 years in the crown, it was at length advanced to the title of a kingdom, about 1445, by Henry VI. who having created Henry Beauchamp, firſt premier earl of England, then duke of Warwick, laſtly crowned him King of this iſland with his own hands. But this did not long continue, for he dying without male iſſue, it again returned to the crown, in which it reſted 44 years, till Edward IV. who ſucceeded Henry, made his father-in-law, Richard Woodville, lord of Wight. After this, hiſtory is almoſt ſilent till king Charles I. informed of the cruel deſigns of the parliament army, made his eſcape from Hampton-court, and retired to the Iſle of Wight under the care of Colonel Hammond, then governor of Careſbrook Caſtle, who conducted his majeſty to that place, November 14, 1647, to remain there till further orders. The ſequel of his unhappy fate is too black and too well known to need any further deſcription.

Having thus far given its hiſtory, let us now ſpeak more minutely of its nature. Its form is almoſt oval; meaſuring from eaſt to weſt 23 miles, and from north to ſouth 13; it contains about 100,000 acres of very fertile arable land, and much paſture for ſheep; and its inhabitants are computed to be about 20,000. The air is eſteemed very ſalubrious, and on the ſouth ſide particularly ſoft and agreeable. The river Mede, running from north to ſouth, divides it into two hundreds, called Eaſt and Weſt-

Medine, which contains 30 parifhes or upwards. The principal of thefe is Newport, which we now vifited; its ftreets are fquare, neatly paved, and houfes well built; it is governed by a mayor, aldermen, &c. and fends members to parliament. From hence we walked to inſpect the noble ruins of Careſbrook caſtle; the ſun ſhone delightfully, and the climate was ſenſibly different from that we had felt in the morning; the ſcenery around was very agreeable; but in this part there is a want of wood; the ſoil abounds with chalk. We inſpected the caſtle, and were much gratified. This * caſtle is ſituated on an eminence about a mile ſouth of the town of Newport, and overlooks the village of Careſbrook. Here was, it is ſaid, a caſtle or fort, built by the Britons, and repaired by the Romans, when this iſland was ſubdued by Veſpaſian, A. D. 45, in the reign of the emperor Claudius. This was afterwards rebuilt by Wightgar, the Saxon, who, according to Stowe, was king of the iſland about 519: he called it Wight Gariſbourg; of which Careſbrook is ſuppoſed to be a corrupted contraction. This building again falling to decay, either through length of time, or ſome other means, was a ſecond time re-edified in the reign of Henry I. by Richard de Rivers, earl of Devon; and Camden ſays it was once more magnificently re-built by the Governor of the iſland. Some great repairs were done here by Queen Elizabeth. In a ſhield over the outer gate, there is the date 159-, (the remaining figure is ſo overgrown with ivy, as to be rendered illegible) beneath this are the initials E. R. and under them the figures 40. Perhaps ſhe built this gate, as the outer-works have a more modern appearance than the other parts of this edifice. The walls of the ancient part of the caſtle encloſe a ſpace whoſe area is about an acre and half; its ſhape that of a right-angled parallelogram, with the angles rounded off; the greateſt length is from eaſt to weſt. The entrance is on the weſt ſide over a bridge, on a curtain, between two baſtions; then through a ſmall gate, over which is the inſcription before cited; from this, by a paſſage, having on each ſide an embattled wall, and under a very handſome machicolated gate flanked with two round towers. The old door is ſtill remaining; it is formed of ſtrong latticework, having at each croſſing, a piece of iron kept down by a large nail. On the right is a ſmall chapel with a burial ground, walled in; over the door is carved G. II. 1738; and on the eaſt end is a ſtone tablet, ſhewing that it was repaired during the government of lord Lymington: at preſent there is no ſervice in it. It is ſaid that there is a farm in the iſland, the tythes of which, amounting to 12l. *per annum*, belong to this chapel; the caſtle itſelf conſtituting the pariſh of St. Nicholas. Further on, on the north ſide, are ſeveral ruins of low buildings, ſaid to be thoſe where Charles I. was confined; and in one of them is ſhewn the window through which he attempted his eſcape. Beyond theſe are the barracks and governor's houſe, called the Keep-houſe; in which are many handſome rooms. On the north-eaſt angle, on a mount raiſed conſiderably above the other buildings, ſtands the Keep: it is an irregular polygon; the way to it is by an aſcent of 72 ſteps, and in it are three more. From this place there is a moſt extenſive proſpect; the ſea being viſible to the north, eaſt, and ſouth, but hid on the weſt by a hill. Here was formerly a well, ſaid to be 300 feet deep; but it is now filled up with rubbiſh. In the ſouth-eaſt angle ſtand the remains of another tower, called Mountjoy's tower; its walls are, in ſome places, 18 feet thick. Theſe towers have the appearance of much greater antiquity, than the other buildings of the caſte. The old caſtle is included within a more modern fortification; probably built by Queen Elizabeth; it is an irregular pentagon, faced with ſtone, and defended by five baſtions, on the ouſide of which runs a deep ditch: the north curtain, perhaps on account of its

‡ This account is from Groſe.

length

length, has a break in the middle, to make a flank. Several guns are mounted on this work, near a mile and half in circumference.

We now returned to Newport, and from thence proceeded towards the eaſtern ſide of the iſland. The roads, conſidering there are no turnpikes, are moſtly good, being formed at the expenſe of every houſeholder paying two ſhillings annually, or finding two days labour; and all people of property in proportion. Aſcending gradually about two miles from Newport, we had a charming view down the meandring river; the face of the country began to wear a more rich aſpect, as we were ſurrounded with fine woods. On our right we leave Aſh Down, on the higheſt part of which is a pyramid of ſtone, twenty feet high, erected by the crown, as a mark for ſhips coming into St. Helen's or Spithead. We now paſſed through a beautiful bower of oaks and trees of various ſorts, called Fireſtone coppice, which abound with all kinds of game, beſides being of high ornament to this ſituation. After this we arrived at Ride Quay, without much further obſervation, having only in this excurſion taken a tranſient glance, rather than a ſurvey of this ſweet iſland: but ſufficient however to convince us both of its natural and improved excellence. The wind was rather too oppoſite to permit our paſſage directly to Portſmouth, which was the next object of our purſuit, ſo we landed, after a rough ſail, at Stoke Bay, walking from thence to Goſport, much amuſed with the vaſt buildings on our right, for the charitable ſupport and accommodation of ſick or wounded ſeamen and marines belonging to the royal navy. This noble royal hoſpital is ſituated at the weſt entrance into the harbour, on a dry gravelly ſoil, within 400 yards of the water, and ſurrounded with an airing ground near a mile in circumference, incloſed with a wall 12 feet high. On a pediment in the front are various ornament ſculptured in Portland ſtone; the moſt applicable and worth mentioning, is Navigation leading one hand on a ſhip's rudder, and pouring balm with the other, from a viol, on a wounded ſailor. Over the centre is a large hall, 100 feet long, and 50 broad, where the recovering patients dine. The wards are all uniform, 60 feet long, and 20 broad, and each have apartments adjoining for nurſes, with every convenience of water, &c. that conduces to cleanlineſs and health. This elegant building was begun in 1746, at the earneſt recommendation of Lord Sandwich, and finiſhed in 1762. As we enter Goſports which is a buſy and conſiderable place, the fortifications and king's brewery are objects moſt ſtriking. At the end of theſe ſtreets, we croſs the paſſage in a wherry, to another handſome ſtreet called the Point, which leads to a draw-bridge and gate into Portſmouth town; where we now retired to an excellent inn, the George, and remained there during theſe inquiries.

Portſmouth is ſituated in the Iſland of Portſea, eaſt of that noble harbour, which at high water ſpreads the redundancy of the ſea ſeveral miles to Porcheſter, formerly Port Peris, where tradition ſays, Veſpaſian, firſt arrived: here forming ſeveral little iſles, Pewit, Horſey, &c. it encompaſſeth about 24 miles of this flat country, named the Iſland of Portſea, by a narrow creek at the northern extremity uniting with a large expanſe, again called Langſton haven. The ancient caſtle of Portcheſter is ſtill remaining at the head of the harbour; from whence, as the ſea retiring from this ſhore, made it leſs commodious, our anceſtors removed to the entrance or mouth of the harbour; from whence called Portſmouth. Though Camden ſpeaks in the higheſt terms of this place, (particularly of the walls, forts, &c. made by King Edward IV. and Henry VII.) which (he ſays) "within our memory, Queen Elizabeth, at a great expence has ſo ſecured by new works, that nothing ſeems now wanting to make it a moſt complete fortification." Yet what a wonderful change is here wrought ſince his time, both as to the extent, ſtrength, and magnificence of the land fortifications, as well

well as thoſe nobler bulwarks, the royal navy, and other requiſites, and ornaments belonging to marine affairs. The genius of England was too unbounded ever to reſt below the higheſt attainment of human perfection; ever ſoaring above the reſt of the world in the buſineſs of commerce, or the arts of war: and through the vaſt growth of naval action, this is become the principal chamber for theſe royal ſtores in this our ſuperior kingdom. And though every port has had its proportionable encreaſe, yet what a diſparity may we obſerve in comparing the different ſtates of the royal navy, in Camden's time; that of his learned editor; and at this day. Nor is the diſparity of theſe circumſtances more ſtriking, than in the appearance of the town itſelf, which, from the ſimple account of our fine old author, who ſays, "It has a church of good ancient work, and an hoſpital (which they call God's houſe) founded by Peter de Rupibus, biſhop of Wincheſter," is now, from the great increaſe of buſineſs and confluence of people, ſwelled into the ſize and magnificence of a modern city; ſo that the walls, not able to contain a further enlargement, have diſcharged the great ſurplus into two noble ſuburbs to the weſt and north, named the Point, and the Common, ſo called from its healthy ſituation; both of which are large, populous, and handſome; but the latter, from its immoderate increaſe, ſoon promiſes to out-do both in ſize and beauty the great town itſelf; this too on reaſonable grounds, being free from the laws of garriſon, town and corporation duties, &c. So that the idea of Camden is now totally ſubverted, or eclipſed, where he ſays, "Portſmouth is populous in time of war, but not ſo in time of peace; and ſeems more inclined to the arts of Mars and Neptune, than of Mercury." Surely it may now be ſaid, that the common buſineſs of this place creates more life and action, under the ſoft olive branch of peace, than was then ſeen beneath the boiſtrous banner, and the rouſing clarion of war.

Having thus far premiſed in a general account, we will now proceed to deſcribe particulars, in the order which we ſaw them. October 11, fair and pleaſant, we walked to the Common, where we firſt inſpected the gun-yard, a place of great curioſity and entertainment. The different ſized guns, ſhot, and other implements of war, are here piled up in the moſt neat and exact order imaginable. We ſaw likewiſe nine of the guns that were recovered from the Royal George. From hence we continued along this new part of the town, which ſoon led us to the Dock-yard, where, by ſending a proper requeſt to the Commiſſioners, and inſerting our names and places of abode, &c. in a book, according to the uſual and neceſſary form, we were civilly attended round this immenſe and important place, which is like another town within its walls, conſiſting of innumerable ſtore-houſes; large rows of handſome dwellings for the principal officers; particularly a ſpacious and elegant one for the Commiſſioner; a noble academy for the inſtruction of youth, intended for the navy, and a neat modern chapel, in which is hung the bell that belonged to the Royal George. But the principal objects worth the notice of a traveller are the rope-houſe and the anchor-forge. The former conſiſts of three rooms, one over the other, 870 feet long. In the upper ones they were with great quickneſs and ingenuity ſpinning the hemp and preparing the threads; while below they were uniting the different parts into one immenſe whole, called a cable, which proceſs is ſo very difficult and laborious as to require the efforts of near 100 men to complete it. The perſpective ſeen from one end of this room, while they are working at the other, is very ſtriking and curious. While we were thus filled with admiration and aſtoniſhment at this immenſe pile and its operations, we were equally ſurpriſed to reflect on the villainy of Jack the Painter, who now hangs in chains on the Goſport ſide of the harbour, for having in 1777, moſt daringly ſet fire to it; but providentially his deep laid ſcheme was in a great meaſure fruſtrated, by its breaking out prematurely in the day inſtead of

the

the night, and the wind driving towards the water, which prevented a ſimilar havock to what this yard ſuffered, July 3, 1760; when, as it was believed by lightening, which was that day terrible, many warehouſes were conſumed, with the loſs of 1050 tons of hemp, 500 of cordage, and 700 ſails, beſides many hundred barrels of tar, oil, &c. We next obſerved the ſeveral large ſhips under repair in the docks, and the numbers that now lay in the harbour, which from hence was a glorious ſight. Our guide particularly pointed out to us the Royal William, as being the oldeſt now in the navy, and of moſt excellent conſtruction, ſtrong enough at preſent for any common ſervice; which validity muſt be owing to the method then in uſe of ſeaſoning their planks by fire, a practice in theſe days eſteemed too waſteful for the ſcarcity of timber, and inſtead of which the art of boiling, not half ſo durable, is ſubſtituted.

Having ſo far ſatisfied our curioſity, and ſeen the ſuperior excellence of this place over Plymouth, except in wet and dry docks, which, the different nature of the ſtratum in which they are formed, will not allow; we now proceeded to walk round the fortifications, garriſons, &c. that ſo wonderfully adorn and ſtrengthen this town. The vaſt additions within theſe few years under the direction of the duke of Richmond, are very ſtrong and beautiful; but whether or not they are likely to anſwer the enormous expence of Government, is not our buſineſs to determine; nor do I wiſh ever to ſee them greatly put to the trial. Various are the opinions and conjectures on this ſubject; but the ſtrongeſt objection ſeems to be that, of having placed thoſe on the north ſide too near the town, ſo that the enemy, if landed, might approach near enough to throw their deſtructive ſhells, &c. over, on the town and docks.

After dinner we went aboard the Barfleur lying in the harbour, which afforded us much amuſement and inſtruction, beſides the pleaſure of calling to mind that glorious action on the 12th of April, when amongſt the reſt of our captures from the French, ſhe received the vanquiſhed colours of the Ville-de-Paris, under the command of lord Rodney, and her immediate excellent admiral ſir Samuel Hood. She is an excellent ſhip of 90 guns, and three decks, the handſomeſt and moſt complete man of war here in commiſſion. The ſight was truly novel and pleaſing, particularly in the lower deck, amidſt a crowd of 3 or 400 men, women, and children enlivening the ſcene with their various culinary, and other occupations, and amuſements. The cleaning out the large ſoup coppers was very entertaining; for this purpoſe two men were naked in the inſide, ſcrubbing away with great labor, in a ſituation neceſſarily very hot from the cloſe adjacent fire. The cock-pit underneath this belongs to the midſhipmen, and a moſt terrible birth it is, entirely below the ſurface of the water, and ſecluded from every ray of light, or breath of air, ſave what the faint candles and ſmall orifice of a low door will admit. This ſurely in hot climates muſt be intolerable, and one would wonder how even ſecond nature can reconcile it. Well may theſe inferior officers be ſighing and hoping for an active war, that may either provide them with a glorious death, or reward their courage and endeavours with a ſuperior ſtation. The admiral's cabin is in the middle deck, made in every reſpect handſome and agreeable; beſides the comfort of being leſs liable to noiſe and motion than above or below. In the upper deck are the meſs-room and births for the lieutenants, &c. and a ſhew-room, in which is diſplayed a neat armory, in miniature; this is under the care and management of the firſt lieutenant, who has his birth here. The guns which ſtand in the port holes of each deck have been lately improved with ſir Charles Douglas's invention of a lock to fire them with, inſtead of the old method of a match: by which means the man who performs this part in an action is leſs liable to the danger of the gun's recoiling, or the ball of an enemy

through the port-hole; as the ſwivel uſed to the trigger admits his ſtanding on one ſide to draw it. The view from the quarter deck was enchanting; ſurrounded with innumerable objects of a ſimilar kind; 50 ſail of the line from 74 guns to 100, beſides every poſſible variety of inferior ſizes; ſuch a collection as no one part of the whole world can ſhew beſides. While to the ſouth, half way acroſs to the Iſle of Wight, Spithead diſplayed other vaſt ſhips nobly to our delighted eye, near which we could plainly diſtinguiſh the three maſts of the unfortunate Royal George riſing ſeveral feet above the water, the body being buried below.

In our return to ſhore we rowed down the harbour to inſpect a new veſſel, called the Owres Light-houſe, juſt arrived from London. This is upon a new conſtruction, a floating light; a ſloop to carry 20 men; from the centre riſes a ſtrong maſt with an immenſe globular frame of glaſs on the top, which contains many lamps ſimilar to the light-houſe on Eddyſtone rock, and thoſe on the weſt end of Portland Iſland. This curious vehicle is going immediately to be ſtationed at the Owres, a dangerous heap of rocks a few leagues north eaſt of Portſmouth, the terror of mariners, and which our boatman complained "had made his heart ach many a time."

The evening was calm and clear, and Cynthia's ſilver lamp hung ſplendid in the ſky. We ſtrolled upon the beach, and while the thouſand pennants hung glimmering in the air, the martial muſic from the ſhips ſwelled on our enraptured ear, till the hour of eight was ſignalized by the great gun of Edgar, then in command; which was echoed by leſſer firings far and near. The effect was to us quite new and delightful, and is regularly practiſed ſix months in the year preciſely at this hour, and the other ſix at nine o'clock; alſo at ſun-riſe each morning.

We left Portſmouth early the next morning, and found great comforts in a poſt chaiſe, it being intenſely cold. We proceeded at the rate of eight or nine miles an hour, and paſſed by the barracks, and over Port bridge, having Portcheſter caſtle on our left. Here we quitted this tide-girt iſland, and aſcending Portſdown-hill, had a glorious retroſpect of Portſmouth, the well-ſtored harbour, Goſport, and the Iſle of Wight, riſing very diſtinctly acroſs the ſea. As we deſcended from this ſummit, the change of country was very ſtriking; from open hills of chalk, to thick incloſures of woods and paſtures. Leave on our left Southwick, famous for the marriage of King Henry VI., with Margaret of Anjou. It was from the reign of Elizabeth the ſeat of the Norton's, the laſt of whom dying in 1732, left by an extraordinary will, his real eſtate of 6000l. a year, and a perſonal one computed at 60,000l. to the poor, hungry, thirſty, naked, and ſtrangers, ſick and wounded, and priſoners, to the end of the world, appointing parliament his executors, and in caſe of their refuſal the biſhops; leaving all his pictures and other moveables to the king. This will carried with it ſuch evident marks of inſanity, that it was ſoon after ſet aſide. Upon this act it came to the Whiteheads of Norman court in this county, and from them to the Thiſtlethwaites, and is now poſſeſſed by a deſcendant, the preſent member for the county.

We now paſſed the village of Purbeck, and ſaw on our right Purbeck houſe belonging to a Mr. Taylor, a minor. From hence we approach the foreſt of Bear, a large tract of woodland. Paſs through the village of Hamden, beyond which the country country changes to extenſive downs, the road winding through a deep vale, ſurrounded with noble hills of verdure, heaped in various forms; while the fleecy flocks, that ſtrayed along their ſides, with each a ſhepherd, with his crook and dog, made the ſcene truly Arcadian. The next ſummit opens a rich vale of incloſures, arable and paſture, very ſimilar to the Chiltern country in Bucks. Deſcending now towards Petersfield we paſs

on our left Mapledurham, an ancient houſe and manor, belonging to Mr. Gibbon the hiſtorian, (whoſe father was M. P. for Petersfield) now let for the purpoſe of a boarding ſchool.

Petersfield is a borough and market town, remarkable for nothing but its genial ſituation, in a rich amphitheatre, ſurrounded by bold waving hills. Here we left the great London road, and turning to the left towards Alton, aſcended an immenſe hill, called Stoner, cloathed with much wood and full of chalk, very little inferior in length and ſteepneſs to the famous chalk hill in Bedfordſhire. The ſummit affords a proſpect of the ſcene below, and all the fine ſwells to the ſouth and weſt, and an extenſive view into Suſſex. This part of the county is very ſuperior to the reſt, and ſcarcely inferior to the beauties of Devonſhire and Dorſetſhire. Paſſing from hence over a large open tract, we leave the village of Selborn on our right, where reſides the Rev. Gilbert White, who has lately publiſhed a very delightful Natural Hiſtory and Antiquities of that place. We now came into the Goſport road, amidſt incloſures of arable and paſture, and paſſing by Chawton, the ſeat of Mr. Knight, ſoon arrive at Alton.

Alton is a ſmall market town, ſituate on the rivulet Wey, in its courſe to Farnham, Guilford, and other parts of Surrey, where accumulating into a conſiderable river it diſcharges itſelf into the Thames at Weybridge. Here is a manufacture of corded ſtuffs, ſerge de nims, &c. and around the town are excellent hop grounds, whoſe crops were now juſt gathered in. In the evening which was charming we proceeded on the Farnham road, through the village of Bentley, amidſt a profuſion of cultivation incloſed with the fineſt quick-hedges I ever ſaw, ſome near twelve feet high and beautifully formed. On the left is Froyle place the ſeat of ſir Thomas Miller, bart. an ancient-looking houſe newly repaired and the grounds much improved. On the right, amidſt an abundance of foliage, called Holt Foreſt, is Holt Lodge, the ſeat of lord Stawell. The houſe is very moderate, and only a leaſe-hold under the Crown.

In this county we continued ſome weeks, amongſt friends, whoſe ſocial ſympathy and liberal accommodations, enlivened the ſcenes we viſited, and otherwiſe forwarded our purſuits. I ſhall therefore proceed to deſcribe this part of the country in the moſt convenient order, without regard to dates or ſeaſons.

We firſt viſited Ewſhot, the ſeat of Henry Maxwell, eſq. which is the manor houſe of a conſiderable hamlet, of the very large pariſh of Crundal. Here has been very anciently a ſeat, which is ſuppoſed to have been from early times the reſidence of the Giffords, one of whom was ſheriff of this county, 11 Hen. VI. and another 20 Elizabeth. By ſome notices in the pariſh regiſter, it appears that there was a park belonging to it in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, the boundaries of which are now to be traced, or remembered by ſome of the old inhabitants of the pariſh. Its domains, and the diſtant ſcenery ſurrounding it, are peculiarly adapted to the recreations of retirement. The ſoft gradations of variegated wood in the front view, with the Gothic arch in Dogmersfield park, "boſomed high in tufted trees," are very beautiful. The effect of autumn on this ſcene during a ſeaſon of the loveliеſt ſun-ſhine imaginable, often reminded me of the following exquiſite lines by Thomſon;

"Thoſe virgin leaves, of pureſt vivid green,
Which charm'd ere yet they trembled on the trees,
Now cheer the ſober landſcape in decay:
The lime firſt fading; and the golden birch,
With bark of ſilver hue; the moſs grown oak,
Tenacious of its leaves of ruſſet brown;
Th' enſanguin'd dogwood; and a thouſand tints

Which Flora, dreſſed in all her pride of bloom,
Could ſcarely equal, decorate the groves."

Our next excurſion was to Farnham, a neat market town, on the edge of Surrey; it conſiſts of one broad ſtreet, famous once for a large corn-market, but now for the vaſt produce of the fineſt hops in England, whoſe quality is greatly heightened by the care and art uſed in drying and bagging. In this place it was, that about the year 893, King Alfred defeated the Danes; and afterwards, when King Stephen had granted leave to build caſtles, Henry of Blois, his brother, biſhop of Wincheſter, erected a ſtrong caſtle upon the ſide of the hill near the town, which Henry III. demoliſhed; afterwards it was rebuilt by the biſhop of the dioceſe, and is now enjoyed by the hon. Brownlow North, whoſe great improvements ſince his promotion to this ſee, we had now the opportunity of inſpecting. The entrance is very magnificent, and the tower lofty and perfect. In the inſide is a diſplay of ſeveral excellent rooms; the hall is ſpacious and handſome, and ſurrounded with large galleries; it has been newly ornamented, and only wants now a marble floor to make it quite noble. The dining room is nothing remarkable, but the drawing room is admirable; about 48 by 30, and juſt finiſhed in the moſt elegant ſtyle. The chapel is very neat and ſuitable. From the library the proſpect over the town, the ſurrounding hop-grounds, and the two large hills called Crookſbury and Hinde-head, is very pleaſing. Hinde-head is ſituate on the borders of Suſſex, and commands a view of nine counties. We now aſcended the moſt ancient part of this building called Jay's tower; on the top of which is a complete garden, rich in itſelf and in the view it commands, particularly ten acres of pleaſure ground and park, in which is a moſt noble avenue of elms, and on the left a ſuperb green-houſe, full of very rare and coſtly plants, all lately incloſed with foreſt trees, &c. As botany is the principal delight of the family, we were amuſed with ſeveral very curious nurſeries of the choiceſt collection; and the neat little flower garden of Mrs. North exceeds every thing of the kind I have ever ſeen. Farnham being the reſidence of an excellent painter, Mr. Elmer, whoſe pencil for many years has adorned the Royal Exhibition with birds and game, we had the pleaſure to inſpect his rooms, which are replete, not only with capital performances of his own, but alſo ſeveral admirable pictures of the beſt maſters. Without any opportunity of artfully awakening his natural genius, this painter has arrived at the ſummit of his line; and I think his fiſh are inimitable.

From hence we viſited More-Park, formerly the ſeat of ſir William Temple, and the place of entertainment to the famous Dean Swift, whence he ſo often dedicates his lays to Stella. It is ſituated in a pleaſant valley, about two miles ſouth-eaſt of Farnham, and was eſteemed once beautiful; a few years ſince it was refitted and adorned for the reſidence of the ducheſs of Athol, but ſhe not admiring it long, the premiſes, now the property of Mr. Bacon, are ſuffered to fall to ruin. In the corner of the old park, under a cliff by the river ſide, is a curious natural grotto, called Mother Ludoe's Hole. The entrance of this cavern is ſpacious and lofty, and gradually decreaſes to a narrow paſſage, terminating with a ſource of a clear rill, which iſſues forth through a decayed pavement, and falls into the oppoſite ſtream. The cold collations and parties of pleaſure which formerly viſited this place in the ſummer ſeaſon, are now no more, and the whole looks melancholy and deſerted.

Paſſing from hence by a mill, and under a grove of firs, we approach the ſmall ruins of Waverly abbey, built by William Gifford, biſhop of Wincheſter, for Ciſtercian monks, commonly called White monks; which abbey being a grandchild (as they termed

termed it) from Ciſterce in Burgundy, was ſo fruitful here in England, that it was mother of Gerondon, Ford, Tame, &c. and grandmother to Bordeſley, Biddleſdon, Bruer, Bindon, and Dunkeſwell; for ſo religious orders uſed to have their pedigrees as a deduction of colonies out of them. The Ciſtercians were likewiſe produced from the Benedictines; they were ſo called from Ciſtertium, or Ciſteaux, in the biſhopric of Chalons in Burgundy, where they had their beginning 1098; being inſtituted by one Robert, who had been an abbot of Moleſme, in that province; from which he, with twenty of his religious, had withdrawn, on account of the wicked lives of his monks. But they were brought into repute by Stephen Harding, an Engliſhman, their third abbot, who gave them ſome additional rules to thoſe of St. Benedict: theſe were called Charitatis Chartæ, and confirmed 1107, by pope Urban II. Stephen is therefore by ſome reckoned their principal founder. They were alſo called Bernardines, from St. Bernard, abbot of Clerival, or Clarivaux, in the dioceſe of Langros, about 1116, and who himſelf founded 160 monaſteries of this order. Sometimes they were ſtyled White monks, from the colour of their habit; which was a white caſſock, with a narrow ſcapulary, and over that a black gown when they went abroad; but a white one when they went to church; (they pretending that the Virgin Mary appeared to St. Bernard, and commanded him to wear, for her own ſake, ſuch white cloaths.) Their monaſteries were very numerous, generally built in ſolitary uncultivated places, and all dedicated to the holy Virgin. This order came over 1128, and had their firſt houſe at Waverly, in Surrey, and before the diſſolution had 85 houſes here*.

On the ſcite of this ſtands a large modern manſion, conſiſting of a body ornamented with a double flight of ſteps and pilaſters. The wings appear double, and are extended ſome diſtance from the houſe. It was built by the late ſir Robert Rich, and now inhabited by Dr. Boſtock, a fortunate divine, who married his only daughter.

Another charming day we left Farnham on our right to inſpect the large remains of an encampment, ſituate on the north ſide of Law-day hill, ſo called from a houſe of that name, where a court is held for the biſhop's manor. The form of it is circular, and therefore I imagine Saxon, though tradition ſays Julius Cæſar had a ſtation here. It is ſurrounded by a double foſs towards the ſouth, and ſtrongly fortified by an abrupt precipice towards the north. The view from hence being very extenſive, was proper to command the motions of an enemy. This heath, ſoon uniting with Bagſhot, they extend together near 30 miles.

Our next excurſion was in a contrary direction towards the ſmall town of Odiam. On our way we paſſed through Dogmer's-field-park, the ſeat of ſir Henry St. John, bart. The houſe is by no means a pleaſing object, a flat maſs of heavy building, not very modern, nor of ſufficient antiquity to be curious. The park, however, has many beauties; is well ſtocked with deer, and affords excellent ſhady rides. To the north, where ſeems a great want of wood, ſtands a large Gothic arch of curious workmanſhip; which is a much finer object from the windows at Euſhot, above deſcribed, than to its own manſion. There are ſeveral ſimilar objects about the weſt end of the park, and a noble ſheet of water: but the moſt delightful of all, are the groups of oaks, hawthorns, and other ſuitable plantations, which interſect this part of the park in various unformal avenues, &c. Without theſe walls a ſimilar ſcene continues along Rye common to Euſhot, where we had the ſatisfaction to obſerve an excellent new road,

* Groſe's Antiquities, preface, p. 40.

intended

intended I believe for a turnpike, in great forwardneſs. Odiam, though now a poor looking place, was formerly a free borough of the biſhop of Wincheſter's, and noted for its royal palace; the traces of theſe walls are ſtill viſible. About a mile to the northward of the town, and near the river are ſituated the ruins of the old caſtle. When, or by whom it was built, does not appear. In the reign of King John, it belonged, with the town, to the biſhop of Wincheſter; but was afterwards, as appears by a manuſcript catalogue of the records in the tower made by Vincent the herald, now in the library of the College of Arms, granted by Henry IV., together with the manor and liberty, to the lord Beaumont for his life; and in the reign of Edward III. leaſed to ſir B. Brocas, for 5l. per annum. Matthew Paris mentions a gallant defence made here, 1216, by only three officers and ten ſoldiers, againſt a French army, furniſhed with the warlike machines of thoſe times neceſſary for ſieges, and commanded by Lewis, the Dauphin of France. "Such was the bravery of this little garriſon, that, on the third day, when the French began to batter it furiouſly, the three officers, and as many private men, ſallied out, and ſeizing the like number of officers and men belonging to the enemy, returned ſafe into the caſtle. After a ſiege of 15 days, they furrrendered it to the Dauphin, on condition of retaining their freedom, with their horſes and arms, and marched out without having loſt a man, to the great admiration of the French. This caſtle is likewiſe memorable for being the place of confinement of David Bruce, King of Scotland, who was taken priſoner by John Copeland, governor of Roxborough caſtle, in a battle fought at Nevil's croſs, near Durham, Oct. 17, 1346, where the Engliſh army was commanded by Philippa, Queen of Edward the IIId. After remaining here 11 years, he was releaſed, on giving hoſtages for the payment of a ranſom of 100,000 marks*." In 1761, when Mr. Groſe made the drawing, nothing remained but the keep, which is an octagonal building, the north-weſt ſide nearly demoliſhed. "There are the traces of ſome ditches, but no walls, or other ruins, ſufficient to point out its ancient ſhape or extent, when entire." It is ſtill much the ſame as this deſcription, and the print, ſhew it to have been then, except being ſadly diſguiſed by an incloſure of firs. About five or ſix years ago, in digging, they found the remains of the draw-bridge and much lead. It now belongs to ſir Henry St. John, who probably will explore more into the ſurrounding foſs, as no doubt many valuable relicks might be found. The ſituation is very uncaſtle-like; the only motive for this choice muſt have been the ſurrounding ſtream, which enabled them to lay the whole flat under water.

Let it be remembered too, that Odiam was the birth-place of that famous grammarian, Mr. William Lilly, maſter of St. Paul's ſchool.

It may not be improper here to introduce ſome account of what promiſes to be of the greateſt utility to this county, viz. a navigable canal from the town of Baſingſtoke to the river Wey in Surrey, and thence to communicate with London by the Thames. The general utility of all inland navigations, the proſperity of argriculture, trade, and manufactures ariſing from them, are too well known to admit of any further doubt. The value of land muſt proportionably increaſe upon every improvement of conveyances; and proviſions and commodities become more plentiful and reaſonable.

What have at different periods fallen under my own obſervation, are ſufficient proofs in favour of theſe aſſertions. The canal of the great duke of Bridgewater, who may juſtly be called the parent and founder of all ſimilar works in this kingdom, is a very

* Groſe.

ſtriking

ſtriking inſtance of public utility in the vicinity of that moſt flouriſhing manufacture at Mancheſter; and no doubt the vaſt fortune which this noble adventurer thus ſacrificed for the good of his country, at a time of life when others ſquander their patrimony in uſeleſs diſſipation, will amply be repaid.

Another inſtance of the wonderful advantage of ſuch navigable communications I can mention, that fell more immediately under my eye, viz. that immenſe cut from the Trent to the Duke's canal and the Merſey, for the junctions of the Eaſtern and Weſtern ocean. This I ſaw in its very infancy, and have often trod upon near forty miles of the ground it now occupies, before the dawn of its execution, and even before it was believed poſſible to be accompliſhed. But what will not the genius of Britain aſpire to, and ſucceſsfully perform! An all-contriving power was given us in the great Mr. Brindley, ſufficient to encounter all difficulties, and to remove the moſt perplexing obſtacles. To his perforating hand the immenſe hills and ſtubborn rocks were no inſurmountable difficulty; and he could with the greateſt eaſe carry water over waters.

This great enterprize was begun July 17, 1766. Its entire length is 93 miles from Wildon-ferry, in the county of Derby, to its junction with the Duke's canal at Preſton-on-the-hill, in Cheſhire. The common dimenſions of the canal are 29 feet, breadth at top; 16 at bottom, and four feet-half deep. It contains 75 locks; 189 cart-bridges, and 11 foot-bridges. It is carried over the river Dove, on an aqueduct of 23 arches; alſo over the Trent, on an aqueduct of ſix arches of 21 feet ſpan each; and again, over the Dane, in Cheſhire, on three arches of 20 feet diameter. There are moreover about 160 leſſer aqueducts and culvetts, for the conveyance of brooks and ſtreams under the canal. The mountains and rocks, that obſtructed its common paſſage, are perforated through as follows; the moſt ſouthern is at Hermitage, a village near Rudgley, in Staffordſhire. I ſaw this ſoon after it was begun, when works of this kind were gazed at with aſtoniſhment, but now they are become numerous and common; this cavity or tunnel, as it is called, is 130 yards long, with a haling path for horſes on one ſide, in the manner they paſs under the arch of a bridge. The tunnel through Hare-caſtle hill, beyond Burſlem, in the north part of the ſame county, was a work of enormous difficulty and expence, and executed in a manner worthy the great undertaker. It is 2880 yards in length; nine feet wide, and 12 high, lined and arched throughout with brick, except towards the middle, where near 500 yards are ſolid rock, blown up with gunpowder. The ſtrata are very various, and contain a great body of coal, for which reaſon there are many collateral cavities deviating from the main cut into thoſe works. I viſited this tunnel about the year 1770, ſoon after it was finiſhed, when pleaſure boats were then kept for the purpoſe of exhibiting this great wonder; the impreſſion it made on my mind, is ſtill very freſh. The proceſſion was ſolemn; ſome enlivened this ſcene with a band of muſick, but we had none; as we entered far, the light of candles was neceſſary, and about half-way, the view back upon the mouth, was like the glimmering of a ſtar, very beautiful. The various voices of the workmen from the mines, &c. were rude and aweful, and to be preſent at their quarrels, which ſometimes happen when they meet, and battle for a paſſage, muſt reſemble greatly the ideas we may form of the regions of Pluto. But ſuch diſputes are carefully avoided, by having fixed hours to paſs each way. At Barnton, in the pariſh of Great Budworth, Cheſhire, is another tunnel, 560 yards long; at Saltenford, in the ſame pariſh, is another 350 yards long; and finally, at Preſton-on-the-hill, is another 1240 yards long; each of them are 17 feet four inches high, and 13 feet ſix inches wide.

And though the expence attending this aſtoniſhing work was enormous, ſo as to promiſe little or no profit to the adventurers; yet in a few years after it was finiſhed, I ſaw the ſmile of hope brighten every countenance; the value of manufactures ariſe in the moſt unthought of places; new buildings and new ſtreets ſpring up in many parts of Staffordſhire, where it paſſes; the poor no longer ſtarving on the bread of poverty; and the rich grow greatly richer. The market town of Stone in particular ſoon felt this comfortable change; which from a poor inſignificant place is now grown neat and handſome in its buildings, and from its wharfs and buſy traffic, wears the lively aſpect of a little ſea port.

But to return from this digreſſion, to a more minute deſcription of the one before us. An act of parliament for this purpoſe was obtained in the year 1778: and the legiſlature, convinced of the utility of the ſcheme, for the encouragement of the adventurers, granted them more than uſual terms of advantage; particularly in giving them a right to half tonnage for all ſort of manure, in which a view was had to the cultivation of that prodigious tract of waſte lands, Bagſhot and other adjacent heaths. It was thought better not at that time to puſh the ſcheme, during the burdens of our expenſive and complicated war; this deſirable event, therefore, being poſtponed till the return of peace has now fully taken place; ſubſcriptions being raiſed to the amount of 86,cool. amongſt about 150 proprietors, with a reſerve of raiſing in the ſame manner what more may be wanted. Mr. Pinkerton is the contractor, and Mr. Jeſhop the ſurveyor, who have engaged to complete the ſame in four years. They have begun to work in the pariſh of Chertſey, near the river Wey, and on the farther ſide of Grewell-hill, about two miles weſt of Odiam, where there will be a tunnel upwards of 800 yards in length. I viſited this place ſoon after, and ſaw above 100 men at work, preparing a wide paſſage for the approach to the mouth, but they had not entered the hill. The morning was remarkably fine,

"The pale deſcending year, yet pleaſing ſtill,"

and ſuch an aſſembly of theſe ſons of labour greatly enlivened the ſcene. The contractor, agreeable to the requeſt of the company of proprietors, gives the preference to all the natives who are deſirous of this work, but ſuch is the power of uſe over nature, that while theſe induſtrious poor are by all their efforts incapable of earning a ſuſtenance, thoſe who are brought from ſimilar works, cheerfully obtain a comfortable ſupport. The property under which this tunnel is intended to paſs, belonged lately to lord Northington, but now by purchaſe to the preſent lord Dorcheſter. The hill is cloathed with a beautiful growing wood of oak, called Butter wood, which uniting with another part, called Barkley, extends a conſiderable length.

From Baſingſtoke to Dead-Brook, near Alderſhot, 28 miles, will be a reach of remarkable length, without the neceſſity of a lock, from this they will provide themſelves with a reſervoir of water, by making this part one foot deeper than the ſimilar canals. The remainder of the diſtance, 15 miles, will contain 28 locks; ſo that the whole length will be 53 miles. From the eaſt ſide of Grewell, will be a collateral cut of about eight miles, near Tylney-park, to Turgis-green.

This being in the vicinity of many corn-mills, and communicating with the moſt woody part of the county, and one of the beſt in England for fine timber, will be a great advantage. The mutual carriage of goods to and from the capital will be of great importance, and the weſt country manufactures will find from hence an eaſy and cheap conveyance. An object of ſtill greater importance is the likelihood of this canal

being the means of promoting the cultivation of the extenſive barren grounds before-mentioned, through a great part of which it muſt neceſſarily paſs, after having been firſt conducted through a country full of chalk, from whence that manure is now carried in large quantities, at the expence of one ſhilling a waggon-load per mile; whereas by the canal it will coſt but one penny a ton for the ſame diſtance; and the boats will return laden with peat and peat aſhes, (the laſt are eſteemed an excellent manure for faintfoin, clover, &c.) to the mutual benefit of cultivation, and the emolument of the proprietors.

Conſidering this undertaking only in this limited view; no canal of the ſame extent is likely to prove of greater advantage to the public or its adventurers; yet if we extend our ideas to what future aſſociations may accompliſh, the utility would be unbounded, viz. to continue it quite acroſs the iſland to the Briſtol channel on the one ſide; and into the Britiſh channel, by Southampton or Chriſtchurch, with an arm to Saliſbury, on the other; but perhaps this is more a matter of ſpeculation than can be made practicable; elſe how uſeful in time of war would ſuch communication be; between the German ocean and the two channels, and between the two great commercial cities, London and Briſtol, without being always obliged to wait for various and oppoſite winds.

The correſpondence between London and Briſtol being very expenſive by land, and tedious by ſea, it was natural to endeavour by ſome means to leſſen or remove theſe difficulties. It has therefore frequently been propoſed to make uſe of the Avon, which runs to Briſtol, and the Kennet which falls into the Thames, but remains as yet unaccompliſhed. In the reign of Charles the ſecond, a bill was brought into the houſe of commons, to unite, by a new cut from Lechlade, the Thames with the Avon, that paſſes through Bath. Captain Yarranton propoſed the ſame thing, by uniting the Thames by the Charwell, to the Avon by the Stour, and ſo to the Severn. Theſe are of ſuch viſible importance and utility, and ſo apparently practicable, that it may be juſtly wondered they have continued ſo long in contemplation without being carried into execution.

A junction between the Clyde and Forth, in Scotland, has been ſome time actually undertaken, and is now nearly brought to a concluſion, which, when quite complete, will be a circumſtance of prodigious conſequence, conſidered in a national light; as it will put it effectually in their power to improve all the local advantages this canal muſt neceſſarily produce.

In reference to artificial canals, there have been ſeveral very conſiderable ones made at different times, for different purpoſes, and by different nations. The Cardike or Caerdike by the Romans, 40 miles in extent, connecting the rivers Nyne and Witham, which ſerved to convey corn and other proviſions between their ſtation in Northamptonſhire and Lincolnſhire*. Offa's dike, made by the Saxons from Briſtol and Cheſter: and Foſsdike, cut in the reign of Henry I. for opening a communication from Lincoln and York, by the Trent and Humber†.

As our roads over all Europe came in the place of military ways made by the Romans, ſo their canals ſerved as models for ours. Suetonius ſpeaks in admiration of the canal made by Druſus, which diverted the waters of the Rhine into the Yſſel‡. The junction of the Meuſe and Rhine, by a canal 23 miles in length, was made by Corbulo

* See Moreton's Natural Hiſtory of Northamptonſhire, p. 513 and 515.
† Campbell's Survey of Britain, vol. ii. p. 260.
‡ In Claudio, cap. 1.

to

to avoid a paſſage by ſea, and at the ſame time to ſupply the troops*. Hence theſe water communications have been ſo much eſteemed in the Low Countries and the United Provinces. In France the canal of Briare unites the Loire and the Seine. It is 33 miles in extent, hath 42 locks, and is of great utility in facilitating the correſpondence of the capital with the provinces, to their mutual benefit. It was begun in the reign of Henry IV. and finiſhed under the direction of cardinal Richelieu. The canal of Orleans joins the ſame rivers, but is ſhorter, and hath only 22 locks.

Almoſt every city and great town in China, not immediately ſeated on a lake, or a river, hath a navigable cut into one or other of them. The grand canal which paſſes from Canton to Pekin, in a ſtrait line, is upwards of 800 miles in length, having 75 locks, and 44 cities on its banks. The emperor hath near 10,000 veſſels thereon, for tranſporting proviſions, manufactures, and the tributes of the provinces to his courts†.

Mr. Clarke's ſeat at Alderſhot was the next object of our entertainment and excurſions. This retired ſpot is ſituated in an extreme angle of the county, about three miles north-eaſt of Farnham, the grounds that ſurround it, though not very extenſive, are very pleaſant and much improved; the Clarkes, whoſe principal eſtate was very large at Sutton, in Derbyſhire, came into poſſeſſion of this place by marriage with one of the Pooles, an ancient family of Radborne, near Derby.

At a ſmall diſtance from this, we viſited the ruins of Alderſhot Place, which belonged formerly to the Whites, and was carried by marriage with Mary, daughter and coheir of Robert White, about 1600, to ſir Walter Tichborne, knight of Tichborne, near Alresford in this county, anceſtor of the preſent baronet, whoſe family have been in poſſeſſion of that ſeat ever ſince Henry II. Little of the houſe remains, except one end, which is appropriated to the uſe of a farm; but a moat walled round upon a ſmall ſcale, and the traces of a draw-bridge, are very perfect; the marks of a large avenue are likewiſe viſible on one ſide; this eſtate is now ſold to Mr. ———, of Oxfordſhire, who is lord of the manor hereabouts. In the ſmall church at Alderſhot, which is only a chapel of eaſe to Crundall, are the monuments of lady Mary Tichborne, and 13 children, who died 1620; and of lady Ellen, wife of ſir Richard Tichborne, ſiſter and coheir of Robert White; ſhe died 1606. Here I alſo obſerved a mural marble tablet, to the memory of that induſtrious compiler of the law, Charles Viner, who, in a ſmall houſe in this village, had a preſs erected by the bookſellers, in order that his very elaborate work, conſiſting of 24 volumes folio, might be printed under his immediate inſpection.

From hence we made an agreeable excurſion into the adjacent county, to ſee Guildford and ſome of the principal objects in its vicinity. The road from Farnham is very remarkable, along the ridge of an high chalky hill, called the Hog's-back, which commands moſt delightful and extenſive views every way; over Bagſhot-heath to the north-weſt, almoſt to South-downs in Suſſex to the ſouth-eaſt, and as far as the eye can reach to the weſt. About four miles on this road, to our left we ſee a modern edifice, ſituated low, but amidſt an agreeable verdure, called Pile houſe, the preſent reſidence of the marquis of Lothian. Not far from this, in an agreeable vale on our right, ſtands Puttenham, a handſome houſe and pleaſure grounds, belonging to captain Corniſh; the only fault is its being too near the village; if it were on the oppoſite ſide of the lawn, it would be extremely beautiful.

* Tacit. Annal. lib. 9th.

† Kircheri Illuſtr. lib. 5th. Navaret. lib. 1. cap. 19. &c. *Campbell's Survey.*

Farther

Farther to the right is Godalming, a ſmall market town, deriving its name from Godiva's alms or charity, as ſuppoſed to have been given by lady Goda, or Godiva, to ſome religious houſe. It is ſaid before the conqueſt to have been an epiſcopal ſee, and that the biſhop's ſeat was Loſeley, near Guildford. This ſee has been ſo long diſſolved, that we have no further mention of it in hiſtory, than its being taken away in Henry IId's time, and the eſtates conferred on the deanry of Sarum. At this place lives the reverend Mr. Manning, an able antiquarian, formerly fellow and tutor of Queen's College, Cambridge, who is now, I underſtand, employed in collecting materials for the hiſtory of Surrey.

Loſely, which is ſituated in a retired vale, about two miles from Guildford, was, as we mentioned before, ſuppoſed to have been a biſhop's ſeat to the ſee of Godalming; and as an evidence of it, there was at the end of the cauſey, a bridge, called the Biſhop's-bridge, which has ever ſince been repaired by the poſſeſſor of Loſeley-houſe, though it ſtands upon the common road. This ſeat afterwards belonged to the ancient family of the Moore's, who were created baronets, 1642, and have been long extinct. It now belongs to two ladies of the name of Molineux. The approach to this venerable pile is through a fine old avenue in the midſt of a park. By the architecture it ſeems to have been built about the time of King Henry VII. The preſent appearance of the building is large, though formerly much more ſpacious; indeed the form of it ſhews much has been deſtroyed, for there is now only one wing joined to the front, which looks very awkward. The entrance is through a ſcreen into a large old hall, about 45 feet by 30, and lofty, which much reſembles that of a college: it is now quite plain, but in the laſt century we are told it was hung with targets, cullivers, pikes, ſwords, &c. Much of this ſpacious building is loſt "in paſſages that lead to nothing;" there are only two more rooms worth notice, a drawing-room and gallery; the former is about 36 by 27, the ceiling richly divided into ſquare compartments, and the chimney-piece very curiouſly wrought with chalk, &c. over which are ſeveral coats of arms; and the walls are ornamented with many good portraits; the founder of the family, dated 1500 and odd; Sir Thomas More, the chancellor, who was beheaded in the reign of Henry VIII. Anne Boleyn, taken juſt before ſhe was beheaded, very beautiful and valuable; and many others, which for want of a catalogue, or ſome local information, I could no further deſcribe. The gallery, 124 feet by 25, is very light and beautiful, the pictures were numerous, but not now hung up. Queen Elizabeth is ſaid to have viſited this place frequently, and there is a room amongſt the bed-chambers that ſtill bears her name.

Guildford, or Guldeford, the capital of this county, is a well built old town, pleaſantly ſituated on the ſide of a chalk hill; at the foot of which the river Wey winds a navigable ſtream to the Thames. In the time of the Saxons it was a royal vill, given by King Alfred to his nephew Ethelwald; who, according to ſome authorities, had a large palace, now totally defaced; the keep of an old caſtle, however, ſtill makes a conſpicuous figure, once no doubt very large. In the reign of Harold the Dane, about 1057, we have an account of a moſt horrid maſſacre committed here by Godwin, earl of Kent, whereby 600 Normans were cruelly put to death; and Alfred, who came at their head to claim and recover his inheritance, as only ſon of King Ethelred, had his eyes put out, and was ſent to a priſon in the iſle of Ely, where he languiſhed and expired. In 1216, Lewis, Dauphin of France, having landed with his forces at Sandwich in Kent, in conſequence of an invitation from the barons to accept the crown, in the reign of King John, beſieged and took this caſtle, but afterwards ſurrendered by order of the pope's legate. It had been uſed for a gaol as far back as Edward I.;

and in Edward IIId's it was given to the ſheriff both for a gaol and a dwelling-houſe for himſelf; how much longer it thus continued does not appear. In 1611 it was granted by King James I. to Francis Carter, of Guildford, and at preſent it is the joint property of Mr. Loveday and Tempeſt. In the chalky cliff adjacent to this, and near South-ſtreet, is a large ſuite of caverns, very curious, but the entrance is now cloſed up by the fragments of fallen chalk. Mr. Newland, of Guildford, ſhewed me a drawing of them, taken a few years ago, by which appeared a ſmall paſſage into a cave, about 45 feet by 20, and 10 high; to the north and ſouth are two other caverns, the former about 70 feet long, and from two to twelve wide; the latter is near 140 long, but narrow; from this paſſage run eaſtward five other cavities near 100 feet long, very narrow at the entrance, but increaſing to a conſiderable breadth. Various have been the ſtories and conjectures about theſe ſingular places, but I think there is little doubt of their origin, when we come to examine what a number of buildings were formerly wrought with chalk in this town. In the High-ſtreet I ſaw a very curious crypt, or vault, now occupied by a wine-merchant, the pillars and arches of beautiful Gothic, and formed entirely of ſquared chalk. For what purpoſe this was originally intended, or at what time made, is not certain; it is thought at leaſt to be coeval with the caſtle, and probably belonged to ſome of its out-buildings. A good repreſentation of it is given by Mr. Groſe in his Antiquities.

Oppoſite Trinity church ſtands a fine hoſpital, built in a quadrangular form, with a large tower at the entrance, and four turrets on the top. It was founded by George Abbot, archbiſhop of Canterbury, who endowed it for 12 men, a maſter, and eight women, (now alſo 12) for which purpoſe he laid the firſt ſtone in 1619, and ſettled lands thereon to the value of 300l. per annum. In the north-eaſt corner is a neat chapel with two painted windows, repreſenting in good colours, the ſtory of Jacob and his family, &c. On the walls hang a good half-length portrait of the founder, and an excellent one of ſir Nicholas Kempe, knt. who left 60cl. to this inſtitution, by Paul Vanſomer. Here are three pariſh churches, dedicated to the Holy Trinity, St. Mary, and St. Nicholas. Alſo a royal grammar ſchool of good repute, founded in the time of Edward VI. 1509. There is too a large building called the Friary, ſituated near the Wey, over which was formerly a drawbridge to a park well ſtocked with deer, now converted into arable land; they are both the property of lord Onſlow, whoſe ſeat is at Clandon-place, juſt by.

In the road to Portſmouth, about a mile from Guildford, we ſaw delightfully ſituated on a hill, called in ancient records Drake-hill, the remains of a chapel, which was dedicated to St. Catherine, and has always been admired by travellers as a curious piece of ruin; the materials of which it is built are ſaid to be as hard as iron; and to all appearance it has ſtood the ſtorm of ages. When it was founded is uncertain, but mention was made of it in the Pipe-rolls of Henry III. and in the reign of Edward I. The tradition is, that this, and another ſimilar one, dedicated to St. Martha, and ſituated about two miles diſtant, were built by two ſiſters, Katherine and Martha. The ſite, together with this chapel, was purchaſed of the abbey of Whernwell, by Richard de Wauney, parſon of St. Nicholas in Guildford, for a chapel of eaſe to him and his ſucceſſors for ever. From the top of a cave, on the weſt ſide of this hill, is a ſpring, which continues to drop in the drieſt ſeaſon.

From this ſide of Hampſhire we viſited the more northern parts about Baſingſtoke, &c. At Aſh, the reſidence of the Rev. George Lefroy, and one of the beſt and largeſt parſonage houſes I ever beheld, (it being built by the preſent rector,) we ſaw a very curious cabinet of coins, and other antiques, collected by his father, the late Anthony Lefroy,

Lefroy, eſq. a very judicious antiquarian, and indefatigable collector, whoſe name is well known among the connoiſſeurs in this line*, by his "Muſeum Lefroyanum †," and his twelve coins, of which a deſcription was preſented to the ſociety of Antiquaries, written by his friend Propoſto Venuti ‡. His principal collection afterwards came into the hands of Mr. Anſon, of Shugborough, in Staffordſhire. But ſtill there remains in Mr. Lefroy's poſſeſſion a curious ſmall collection, ſuch as we had not met with in all our former reſearches. Here lay before us in abundance what we ſearched many a Roman veſtige, and pored over the barrows of the dead for, in vain. Perhaps, however, there are many whom a quantity thus diſplayed to them, would not give half the pleaſure they would receive from having, with their own hands, procured one rare piece from the countleſs rubbiſh in which it had long lain buried. There too often lies the ſelfiſh pleaſure of collectors. We, however, were delighted with the intrinſic value of the antiques themſelves. Among the reſt, we admired a pair of Etruſcan ear-rings, of ſmall and delicate gold work, ſo well preſerved, that, were it not for the authority of a faithful antiquarian, we ſhould have believed them modern.

In the houſe are a few miniature portraits; of which two or three elegant ones by Cooper ſtruck me. One of them, of a lady Marſham, (of the Romney family;) another of ſir William Mainwaring, killed at the ſiege of Cheſter, 1645; a youthful face, with beautiful flowing yellow hair; another of his wife; afterwards re-married to ſir Henry Blount of Tittenhanger. From the windows of the rooms up-ſtairs are ſome very pleaſing paſtoral views over green meadows, from which riſe gentle hills ſkirted with wood. Aſh park, a white houſe peeping from among trees, on one of theſe hills, is a very pictureſque object. From hence we viſited that manſion. The grounds fall in gentle declivities each way from it, and are interſperſed with fine woodlands. It was the property of ſir George Shuckburgh, of Shugborough in Warwickſhire, who had other eſtates in this neighbourhood, which he ſold to Mr. Portal, of Freefolk, near Overton adjoining. Mr. Holder is the gentleman who at preſent reſides here. About two miles to the right of this are the remains of an old dilapidated place, of the name of Lichfield, formerly no doubt of ſome conſequence, but whether a religious houſe, or what, is not eaſily to be traced.

The land hereabouts is for the moſt part of a flinty nature, and lets upon an average, the arable with the meadow, from ſeven to twenty ſhillings an acre.

To the weſt of this, about two miles, lies Overton, a ſmall town upon the weſtern road. The ſituation is low, and its buildings very indifferent; what is moſt remarkable here are a large ſilk-mill, ſituated upon a ſmall ſtream that runs cloſe by, famous for its trout, and a large paper-mill in the adjoining pariſh of Freefolk, before-mentioned; the former belongs to Mr. Streatfield, and affords employment for many hands, but is very inferior to the original one I have ſeen at Derby; the latter is a very profitable work, and belongs to Mr. Portal, who has a new houſe upon the ſpot, with agreeable plantations, adjoining to Laverſtock, an ancient ſeat, inhabited by general Matthew.

We made an excurſion from hence about 14 miles ſouth by weſt, to ſee the noble and ancient city of Wincheſter. Our courſe was unconfined to roads, almoſt as the

* See Memoirs of Thomas Hollis, eſq. vol. i. p. 109. &c.

† See Catalogus Numiſmaticus Muſei Lefroyani. Liburni, Anno MDCCLXIII.

‡ Duodenorum Numiſmatum antehac ineditorum Brevis Expoſitio. Philippus de Venutis Præpoſitus Eccl. Liburnen. Selegit ex Gazophylacio Cl. V. Antonii Lefroy, Angli, et Nobiliſs. Viro Hugoni, Lordio Willoughby de Parham, Societatis Londinenſis Antiquariæ Præſidi dicavit.

bird flies. The country ſoon ſpread into a vaſt expance of large arable lands and open downs. The miſt of early day hung at firſt too thick upon the hills to afford much proſpect; yet ere we had finiſhed half our courſe, the ſky brightened, and diſplayed the country fully, but without any extraordinary charms; the ſcene was too uniformly open to be pleaſing, though perhaps to a ſportſman, the whole might be eſteemed excellent. We croſſed the Stockbridge road, and had a view of Stratton park, belonging to the duke of Bedford, and at preſent inhabited by Mr. Crook, who I underſtand is about to leave it ſoon, when lord John Ruſſel means to take poſſeſſion. A few miles further we paſſed by the ſmall village of Weſton, a hamlet belonging to Michaeldever, where the duke has lately purchaſed another houſe, or rather a farm of Mr. Briſtow. Beyond this we leave the ſeat of ſir Chaloner Ogle on our left, emboſomed in many trees, formerly belonging to lord Kingſton. A little to the eaſt of this, where the river Itchin winds its courſe to Wincheſter, ſtands Avington, the ſeat of the duke of Chandos, deviſed to him by George Brydges, eſq. of Keynſham, and of this place.

We now ſoon came into the turnpike road, and approached the venerable city. The firſt object from hence is the unfiniſhed palace of Charles II. on the ſite of the old caſtle. The reſt of the town lies too much below to be well diſtinguiſhed.

Wincheſter was the metropolis of the Britiſh Belgœ, called by Ptolemy and Antoninus, Venta Belgarum, and by the Britains, Caer Gwent, or the White City, from its ſituation upon chalk. It is reputably affirmed to have been founded by Ludor Hudibras, 892 years before the nativity of Chriſt. There is no doubt of it having been a celebrated ſtation of the Romans, and probably one of their cities, as appears from the diſcovery of ſeveral pavements, and coins of Conſtantine the Great. Camden ſays, that during the Saxon heptarchy, this city was the reſidence of the Weſt Saxon kings, who adorned it with magnificent churches, and an epiſcopal ſee; and was alſo endowed by King Athelſtan with the privilege of ſix mints. From its firſt foundation to the time of the conqueſt, it was three times deſtroyed by fire; and in the civil war between Maud the Empreſs and King Stephen, it ſuffered much deſolation from the hands of inſolent ſoldiers. But theſe ſufferings were amply repaired by Edward III. who fixed here a ſtaple for wool and woollen manufactures. This city is ſaid to have been firſt fortified by Guidorius, 179, and the preſent walls to have been built by Moleutius Dunwallo, 341. On the ſouth and eaſt ſides they remain almoſt entire, and many fragments are to be ſeen on the north and weſt, particularly a baſtion, called the Hermit's tower. There were formerly ſix gates belonging to this city, one of which ſtill remains, except one of the poſterns, called the king's gate. On the weſt, north, and ſouth ſides, is a prodigious deep foſs, but to the meadows, which were eaſily flooded by the river, ſuch a defence was thought unneceſſary. Before we proceed to deſcribe more fully its buildings and preſent ſtate, it may not be unprofitable to recite ſome of its moſt remarkable tranſactions and occurrences.

In 1112, King Henry I. granted the firſt free charter to this city, whereby the inhabitants were incorporated by the name of the guild of merchants. Soon after this, Wincheſter is ſaid to have riſen to the ſummit of her glory, and became the reſidence of the firſt perſons in the kingdom. Henry I. under whoſe reign it ſo much flouriſhed, took his wife Maud, daughter of Malcolm, King of the Scots, out of a nunnery here; by which marriage the Saxon and Norman blood were united. At the death of this king, the effects of a diſpute for the crown were ſeverely felt by a ſiege which laſted ſeven weeks. A dreadful fire alſo happened, that conſumed above

twenty parish churches, the king's palace, and a vast number of houses. This so much depopulated the city, that it never arrived to the same extent and perfection. King Henry II. held a parliament here 1172, and was crowned with his Queen Margaret, by Rotred, archbishop of Roan.

King John kept his court here about 1207, and granted a new charter to the city, with many privileges. Not long after the barons rose, and took possession of this city, but the citizens were not disposed to favour them. King John rewarded the loyal inhabitants by the following grant; "that they do continue for ever to be incorporated by the name of mayor and burgesses of the guild of merchants of the city of Winchester, with perpetual succession." About this period Henry III. was born here, who also kept his Christmas in this city, 1239. Also about 1254, when he was at variance with the barons, he retired here for safety; but on the approach of Mountfort, earl of Leicester, at the head of their army, he fled to Reading, when the earl took the castle, sacked the city, and put many of its inhabitants, particularly Jews, to the sword.

The great plague brought into England 1348, so much reduced this city, that a fine ox sold at 4s. the best cow at 2s. sheep at 6d. hog 5d. and twelve pigeons for one penny. In 1377 the French, landing at Portsmouth, marched up the country, and besieged this city; but were driven back again by the inhabitants with great slaughter. Soon after this the insurrection headed by Wat Tyler did considerable damage to the suburbs of this city. In the civil wars between Henry IV. and earl Northumberland, it was a great sufferer. Also in 1497 this city was attacked by the rebels under the command of lord Dudley.

Queen Elizabeth visited this city, and was elegantly entertained by the mayor in the castle, of which she made him constable, and raised the salary of that office to 6l. 13s. 6d. per annum. And at her departure was graciously pleased to signify her intention of renewing their charter, which was afterwards granted, and is the same by which the city is governed to this day. In 1625 a sad pestilence broke out here, and carried off numbers of the inhabitants, without spreading into other parts. During the civil wars in the reign of Charles I. sir William Waller took this city under the direction of Oliver Cromwell, who vented all his fury upon the castle, till the whole of that magnificent structure was levelled with the ground. But while this place was in the possession of the parliament party, the garrison at Basingstoke was very troublesome to them.

After the restoration, King Charles II. made many progresses to this city, particularly while the royal palace, which he never lived to finish, was building. In 1668, a most dreadful plague broke out and raged here for almost twelve months. Cart loads of the dead were daily carried out and buried on the neighbouring downs. To prevent the progress of the contagion, the markets were removed to a proper distance from the city, and an obelisk, in memory of that unfortunate æra, is erected on the spot where the markets were held. We will now proceed to further descriptions in the order in which we inspected this city. Near the west gate, upon a large eminence, are the ruins of a strong castle, said to have been built by King Arthur, 523; which was a place of remarkable defence in the reign of King Stephen. Heylin describes it to be "a gallant, but not a great castle, bravely mounted on a hill for defence and prospect." The chapel, which was originally detached, is still entire, and is a fine building, consisting of three aisles, 110 feet long, and 55 wide. The assizes for the county were held in this castle as early as 1272; but at present this chapel is fitted up for that purpose. At one end we observed King Arthur's round table, as it is commonly

monly called, which is about 18 feet diameter. The following beautiful deſcription of it is found in Warton's Sonnets.

Where Venta's Norman caſtle ſtill uprears,
Its rafter'd hall, that o'er the graſſy foſs,
And ſcatter'd flinty fragments, clad in moſs,
On yonder ſteep in naked ſtate appears,
High-hung remains, the pride of warlike years,
Old Arthur's board; on the capacious round
Some Britiſh pen has ſketch'd the names renown'd,
In marks obſcure, of his immortal peers.
Though join'd with magic ſkill, with many a rhyme,
The Druid frame, unhonour'd, falls a prey
To the ſlow vengeance of the wiſard time,
And fade the Britiſh characters away;
Yet Spencer's page, that chants in verſe ſublime
Thoſe chiefs, ſhall live, unconſcious of decay.

Many authorities, beſides that of Camden, might be quoted to prove this table of modern date; yet perhaps it is of higher antiquity than ſome have imagined; for Paulus Jovius, who wrote above two hundred years ago, relates, that it was ſhewn to the emperor Charles V. and that at that time many marks of its antiquity had been deſtroyed, the names of the knights written afreſh, and the whole newly repaired. Mr. Warton, in his deſcription* of Wincheſter, ſays, tournaments being often held here before the court and parliament, this table might probably have been uſed, on thoſe occaſions, for entertaining the combatants; which, on that account, was properly inſcribed with the names of Arthur's knights; either in commemoration of that prince, who was the reputed founder and patron of tilts and tournaments; or becauſe he was ſuppoſed to have eſtabliſhed theſe martial ſports at Wincheſter.

On the ſite of the old caſtle we ſee the unfiniſhed relicks of a moſt noble royal palace, begun by Charles II. 1683, the ſhell of which ſhews the magnificent intention. A cupola was deſigned 30 feet higher than the roof, which would have been ſeen at ſea. The length of the whole is 328 feet. A ſtreet was intended from the centre of the weſt end of the cathedral. And a park was projected ten miles in circumference: but the king's death prevented the execution of this noble plan. During the war it was uſed as a priſon for the French, &c. that were taken; and ſeveral hundred were confined here. We ſaw an apartment which they appropriated for their chapel; and various relicks of their devotion, paintings, and inſcriptions ſtill remain.

Paſſing over the reſt of the buildings in this city, we ſhall conclude with a ſhort account of the college and cathedral. The former is ſituated on the ſouth ea[illegible] the cathedral, juſt without the city wall. It conſiſts of numerous buildings and offices, ſuitable to its noble foundation, which owes its origin to the famous William, of Wykeham, Biſhop of Wincheſter, who had the firſt ſtone laid March 26, 1387, near a ſchool in which he, when a boy, was educated. The building was compleated March 28, 1393, for a warden, ten fellows one maſter, one uſher, three chaplains, ſeventy ſcholars, three clerks and ſixteen choriſters. To enumerate every particular, and note every part of theſe buildings would be impoſſible in a work of this kind. Entering the ſecond quadrangle under a ſtately tower, we obſerve on the ſouth ſide the chapel

* To which I am indebted for much information.

and hall. The latter is a noble gothic room about 63 by 33 feet, in which the ſcholars dine and ſup.

The chapel is eſteemed equal to moſt, in point of ſize, furniture and ſolemnity. Its dimenſions are 102 by 33 feet. The ſcreens, ſtalls, and altar-piece are richly carved of the Ionic order, and the altar diſplays a fine ſalutation piece; by Le Moine. On the north ſide ſtands the organ. The roof is covered with wood in imitation of arched ſtone work.

From hence turning on our left we come into the cloiſters, which conſtitute a ſquare of 132 feet. In the centre of the area ſtands the library, an elegant gothic building erected in the time of Henry VI, by John Fromond, who intended it for a chapel, but it was converted into its preſent purpoſe, 1629, by Robert Pink, warden. To the weſt of the cloiſters, ſtands the ſchool; which is a finely proportioned room and elegantly finiſhed.

From the ſchool area we paſs into the college meadow, from whence is a fine proſpect of Catharine-hill, on the top of which, Leland ſays, there was a fair chapel dedicated to that Saint. It was endowed with lands, and ſuppreſſed by Cardinal Wolſey.

To this hill, which is very delightful, affording an admirable view of the city, interſperſed with trees and gardens, magnificent and venerable ſtructures, beſides an extenſive country of hills and vallies, woods and downs, the ſcholars are allowed to wander on holidays. This indulgence, I fear, by frequent repetition, becomes a taſk rather than a pleaſure, and few of them will ſincerely join with the poet Grey in his beautiful exclamation:

"Ah happy hills! ah pleaſing ſhade!
Ah fields beloved in vain!
Where once my careleſs childhood ſtray'd,
A ſtranger yet to pain!
I feel the gales that from ye blow,
A momentary bliſs beſtow,
As waving freſh their gladſome wing;
And redolent of joy and youth
My weary ſoul they ſeem to ſooth,
And breathe a ſecond ſpring!

We now went to inſpect the cathedral, originally begun A. D. 611, by Kyngeliſe, the firſt chriſtian king of the Weſt Saxons, and finiſhed by his ſucceſſor Kenwalch, and endowed by him, and other royal benefactors. The chapter of this foundation, who were ſeculars, continued about 300 years, and were at laſt removed by the perſuaſion of Biſhop Ethelwold, in the reign of King Edgar 393, who ſubſtituted a convent of Benedictines, which remained till the reformation. About 1079 Biſhop Wakelyne began the preſent edifice, and finiſhed the tower, choir, tranſept, and weſt end. And the monks paſſed, in ſtate and triumph, from the old monaſtery to this new one on St. Swithin's day, 1093. The appearance on the outſide is flat and heavy, no relief of ſpires, pinnacles, or other Gothic ornaments. But the inſide is magnificent and pleaſing; its dimenſions from eaſt to weſt are 545 feet, of which the lady's chapel takes up 54, and the choir 136; tranſept 186. Height of the tower 138. At the entrance of the tower is the ſtone ſcreen of the compoſite order, executed by the famous Inigo Jones. The admirers of Grecian architecture will think this very beautiful, but the lovers of Gothic muſt feel the incongruity of ſuch a ſtructure. On the right hand ſtands a braſs ſtatue of James I.; on the left, one of Charles I. The ſtalls are of Norway oak, and are very beautiful. In the area leading to the high altar, is a plain raiſed

raiſed tomb, of grey ſtone, under which William Rufus, who was ſhot, as before-mentioned, in the New Foreſt, is buried. The rebels in the civil wars plundered this tomb of a gold cloth, and a ring ſet with rubies, of 500l. value; alſo a ſmall ſilver chalice. The altar piece is very rich and handſome; the wood work about it was erected by biſhop Fox; but the Canopy, with its feſtoon ornaments were added about the ſame time as the ſkreen, in the reign of Charles I. A fine piece of painting has been lately placed over the altar by the dean and Chapter. It was painted by Weſt. The ſubject is Chriſt raiſing Lazarus from the dead. His two ſiſters are ſupporting him. One of the twelve is removing the ſtone from the monument. Behind are ſeveral of the apoſtles. The faces of St. Peter and St. John are plainly diſtinguiſhed, but the latter is ſurely pictured too young. On the left is a group of Jews; in the middle is a fine old figure, ſuppoſed to repreſent the father of Lazarus. On the top of each wall that ſurrounds the Preſbytery, are placed cheſts, which contain the bones of the Weſt Saxon Kings, and others who had been buried behind the altar and different parts of the church. In the aiſles are ſeveral curious and ſuperb monuments, which would take up too much room in theſe pages. The north and ſouth tranſept are curious remains of unfiniſhed Saxon architecture very ſtriking. Full of thoſe awful ideas that ariſe from the contemplation of ſuch noble objects, we left this place and its venerable city. By a gradual tranſition we begun to remark again the face of the country. We paſſed through Stoke Charity, a ſmall village remarkable for numerous ſurrounding yew trees, that either muſt have been the natural growth of the place, or the relics of its former conſequence. The latter idea is ſuggeſted by ſeeing the traces of an ancient encampment juſt beyond, called Nurſbury, which is ſurrounded with a ſingle foſs and rampart. About two miles weſt of this, is another ſimilar work, called Tetbury; and on the down near the Stockbridge road I obſerved three large barrows.

We ſoon now come to Popham-beacons, places no doubt of obſervation to the Romans; from whence the proſpect is extenſive and pleaſant, particularly to the weſt, terminated by Lord Porcheſter's at Highclear, and the hills that divide the county above Kingsclear.

The time now approached that we were to bid adieu to this hoſpitable county. The leaves were all off the trees;

> Wet with hoar miſts appear'd the glittering ſcene
> Which late in careleſs indolence I paſt;
> And Autumn all around thoſe hues had caſt
> Where paſt delight my recent grief might trace.
> Sad change, that nature a congenial gloom
> Should wear when moſt, my cheerleſs mood to chaſe,
> I wiſh'd her green attire and wonted bloom!*"

The dark days of November were indeed calculated to cheriſh that melancholy, we naturally felt at parting from friends and from ſcenes, among whom we had experienced ſo high a kind of pleaſure. We were about to be loſt for the remaining months of the winter, in the crowds and buſtle of the capital, which, whatever pleaſure and whatever ſociety it may afford, does not leave that impreſſion on the imagination, which all feeling minds experience after thoſe more penſive enjoyments, that have paſſed among the picturesque ſcenery of the county.

* Warton's ſeventh Sonnet.

We

We have ſtill however one object of our viſits and our admiration to deſcribe, which though we ſaw it ſome time before, we have reſerved to this place, becauſe it lies in our way back to town. Paſſing along the great turnpike road from Andover to Baſingſtoke, on our left about ſix miles from Baſingſtoke lay the pictureſque village of Deane, and a little on our right, Hall-place, the ſeat of Mr. Bramſton. Hence paſſing through Worting, a ſmall village, we came to the new incloſures, on this ſide Baſingſtoke, and obſerved among the reſt a new farm-houſe of Lord Dartmouth, who has conſiderable eſtates about the town in right of his wife, and expects to be a great gainer by the alteration. Upon an hill to the north of the town, the ruins of the Holy Ghoſt Chapel are here very conſpicuous. The rectory of Baſingſtoke (and I believe the manor, ſubject to a fee farm rent to the crown) belonged to the priory of Selborn, and from thence went with the other eſtates of the priory, to Magdalen-college, Oxford, to which it now belongs. The living is a very valuable one, and no doubt greatly improved by the late incloſure. Dr. Shepherd, who was fellow of that ſociety, is the preſent incumbent.

Paſſing along the principal ſtreet, to our right lay the turning to Hackwood, the ſeat of the Duke of Bolton, which during our ſtay in the country, we had an opportunity, by the politeneſs and condeſcenſion of the family, of viſiting in a very advantageous manner. The contraſt, indeed, with what is too often experienced in viſiting the manſions of the nobility was highly delightful to us. For I cannot help reflecting with regret upon the difficulties that travellers undergo, in inſpecting many of the houſes, that are the objects of their tours. Too often, when after long rides they approach the manſion doubtful of admittance; if at length the favour is gained, they are hurried through the rooms and grounds, under the guidance of illiterate ſervants, whoſe fees are more than would purchaſe an entry to the moſt expenſive place of entertainment in London.

But before we deſcribe Hackwood, we will give ſome account of Baſing caſtle, the ancient reſidence of the family, which, going out of Baſingſtoke, lies on the left of the great road, about a mile and a half from Hackwood.

Baſing was the head of the Barony of Hugh de Port, a Saxon, who had a grant or confirmation of 55 Lordſhips in this county at the Conqueſt, and was one of the barons, under John de Fienes, who held 14½ knight fees in Kent, by the tenure of performing military ſervice at the caſtle of Dover*. In the time of Henry II. the caſtle ſeems to have been rebuilt; probably in the more ſplendid manner of architecture, to which they had then arrived (the former one poſſibly being Saxon); for then John de Port, grandſon of Hugh, beſtowed on the monks of Sherburne, the chapel of St. Michael, with the land of the old Caſtle of Baſing†. In the reign of Henry III., this family changed their name to St. John, and bore the arms that Lord St. John now bears. In 43 of that reign, Robert Lord St. John obtained a licence to fix a pale upon the bank of his moat at Baſing, and to continue it ſo fortified during the king's pleaſure‡. From his younger ſon are deſcended the preſent lords St. John and Bolingbroke. In the time of Edward III., the co-heireſs married Lucas, lord Poynings, and brought him this caſtle and other eſtates. Conſtance, the co-heireſs of his grandſon Hugh, married ſir John Powlet, of Noney-caſtle, in Somerſetſhire, whoſe father William (younger brother, of ſir Thomas, anceſtor to earl Paulet) obtained that ſeat by marriage with the heireſs of Delamare. Sir John by this match came to poſſeſs Baſing-caſtle, in the reign of Henry VI.

* See Gent. Mag. for Aug. 1787. page 681, 682, 683, 684,
† Ibid. ‡ Ibid.

For three generations this family continued here as Commoners* ; the barony of St. John being then in abeyance. Then aroſe the great character, who placed the family in the ſplendor and honours, in which it has ever ſince continued. He was born in 1483, 1. Richard III. and afterwards became a ſtudent in the Temple, when he was called home 1. Henry VIII. by ſir John Powlett, knt. his father, who was then ſick, and not able to officiate as juſtice of the peace, in the ſhire where he dwelled. He was then put into the commiſſion of the peace, and ſoon after made Cuſtos Rotulorum of Hampſhire. On his father's death†, Henry VIII. ſent for him to Richmond, and made him joint ſurveyor of all his woods, with John Mordaunt, eſq. Two years after he was made maſter of the Wards, and after that roſe through a ſeries of places in court, ſuch as ſcarce any ever enjoyed before. On March 9, 1539, he was created baron St. John, of Baſing. Jan. 19, 1550, 3. Edward VI. he was created earl of Wiltſhire, and Oct. 12, 1551, 5. Edward VI. marquis of Wincheſter. Old Naunton‡ ſays of him, "He had ſerved four princes in various and changeable times and ſeaſons, that I may well ſay, no time nor age hath yielded the like preſident: this man being noted to grow high in Queen Elizabeth's favour, as his place and experience required, was queſtioned by an intimate friend of his, how he had ſtood for thirty years together, amidſt the change and ruin of ſo many chancellors and great perſonages? Why, quoth the marquis, '*Ortus ſum e ſalice, non ex quercu.*' 'I am made of pliable willow, not of the ſtubborn oak.' "It is ſaid of him, and William earl of Pembroke, that being both younger brothers§, yet of noble houſes, they ſpent what was left them, and came on truſt to the court, where, upon the bare ſtock of their wits, they began to traffick for themſelves, and proſpered ſo well, that they got, ſpent, and left more than any ſubjects from the Norman Conqueſt to their own times: whereupon it had been prettily ſpoken, that they had lived in a time of diſſolution." Many parts of this account are inaccurate. The marquis never could have ſpent his paternal eſtate, for it is at this day, the ſeat of his deſcendant the duke. He himſelf re-built, indeed, the ſtately caſtle of Baſing, in a moſt magnificent manner. He had the rare happineſs of ſetting in his full ſplendor, in 1572, having lived 97 years, and ſeen 103 deſcendants of his body. "A man he was, (ſays Loyd,) that reverenced himſelf; that could be virtuous when alone, and good, when only his own theatre, his applauſe, though excellent before the world, his vertue improving in fame and glory, as an heat which is doubled by reflexion‖." In July or Auguſt, 1560, he entertained Queen Elizabeth here in a moſt ſplendid manner, "and with all good chear." She being then on her progreſſes, and coming hither from Wincheſter. Here ſhe openly and merrily bemoaned herſelf, that the marquis was ſo old, "for elſe, by my troth, (ſaid ſhe) if my lord treaſurer were but a young man, I could find in my heart to have him for my huſband, before any man in England¶ "

It ſeems extraordinary that his great grandſon William, fourth Marquis, ſhould alſo entertain the ſame Queen here, which he did in 1601. "Here ſhe took ſuch great content, as well with the ſeat of the houſe, as honorable carriage of the worthy lady Lucy,

* See their tombs and arms upon them in Baſing church deſcribed in Gent. Mag. Dec. 1787. page 1057.

† His father left two younger ſons, ſir George ſettled at Crundal, and Richard ſettled at Herriard. And a daughter Elianor married to ſir William Gifford, of Itchell, in Crundal, now called Ewſhot, and the ſeat of Mr. Maxwell, as before mentioned.

‡ In his Fragmenta Regalia, pag. 12.

§ This is wrong of both. The marquis was a younger branch but the eldeſt ſon. Lord Pembroke was illegitimate.

‖ Worthies, p. 594.

¶ See Queen Elizabeth's Progreſſes, vol i. 1560. p. 55.

marchioneſs of Wincheſter, (daughter of Thomas Cecil, earl of Exeter,) that ſhe ſtaid there 13 days to the great charge of the ſaid lord marquis."

About the ſame time the duke de Biron, and certain other noblemen, &c. of France, to the number of 300, were at lord Sandys's at the Vine. "And her Majeſty went to him to the Vine and he to her to Baſing; and one day he attended her at Baſing park on hunting, where the duke ſtaid her coming, and did there ſee her in ſuch royalty and ſo attended by the nobility, and ſo coſtly furniſhed and mounted, as the like had ſeldom been ſeen, &c. She tarried at Baſing thirteen days, being very well contented with all things there done, affirming ſhe had done that in Hampſhire, that none of her anceſtors ever did, neither that any prince of Chriſtendom could do: that was, ſhe had in her progreſs, in her ſubjects houſes, entertained a royal ambaſſador, and royally entertained him*." She went from Baſing to Farnham, the biſhop of Wincheſter's.

This Marquis died in 1628 at Hawkwood, where was then only a large hawking room, that is now the hall, with a room or two, I ſuppoſe, of accommodation beſides. His ſon, the 5th marquis, was that gallant nobleman, who ſo bravely defended Baſing Caſtle againſt the rebels, under Oliver Cromwell. In a two years ſiege from Auguſt 1643, to October 1645, he held out againſt all the Parliament forces, being heard to ſay, "that if the king had no more ground in England than Baſing houſe, he would adventure as he did, and ſo maintain it to the utmoſt. It was beſieged by a conjunction of the rebel forces of Hampſhire and Suſſex, under the command of Norton, (of Southwick I believe) Onſlow, (anceſtor to lord Onſlow) Jarvis, (of Herriard, I ſuppoſe) Whitehead, (probably of Norman Court) and Morley, all colonels of regiments under the command of Norton a man of ſpirit, and of the greateſt fortune of all the reſt. The marquis told Morley when he ſummoned him to yield to the Parliament, that he knew no Parliament without the king, by whoſe orders he kept the houſe, adding, that he would keep his ſummons as a teſtimony of his rebellion†.

It was afterwards relieved in a very gallant manner by colonel Gage, the particulars of which are very minutely related by Lord Clarendon. At length, however, it yielded to the inſatiate attacks of Cromwell, and money, jewels, and houſehold ſtuff, to the amount of 200,000l. were found in it; among which was a rich bed worth 14,000l. A private ſoldier is ſaid to have got 300l. The loyal motto, which the marquis had cauſed to be written with a diamond, in every window, *Aimez Loyaultè*, (and which has ever ſince been the motto of the family) ſo provoked the rebels, that they burnt the caſtle to the ground; little of which now remains, except a ſmall part of the outward wall.

The family have reſided ſince the revolution, at leaſt principally, at Hackwood. The marquis, who lived till 1674, probably reſided at Engleſield, in Berks, as he was buried there; and the firſt duke, his ſon, does not ſeem to have made Hackwood his firſt object, for he built in a magnificent manner Bolton-hall, in Yorkſhire, an eſtate which came by his wife from the Scropes, where he retired, during the agitated reign of James II. and by feigning a temporary indiſpoſition for political purpoſes, contributed greatly towards effecting the revolution. Bolton hall, however, though in a moſt romantic ſituation, is not much frequented by the preſent family, as they ſeem to prefer a reſidence nearer the capital, and which is endeared too by an uninterrupted poſſeſſion of noble anceſtors from the conqueſt. This charming ſeat was at firſt no more than a hawking-

* In Queen Elizabeth's Progreſſes, vol. ii. 1601, p. 5. See it more at large.

† Loyd's Loyaliſts, 577.

box to the caſtle of Baſing, and conſiſted, as I mentioned, but of one ſpacious room, which is now the hall. Here then the lovers of Hawking, after their diverſion in the park, uſed to retire, and partake of refreſhment. And in length of time, when the caſtle was rendered no longer habitable, this was enlarged. The firſt duke, though he made it not his principal object, ſeems certainly to have built its preſent form, which bears marks of the revolution year. He was buried at Anneport, by Andover, where Mr. George Powlett, deſcended from his uncle, ſir Henry now reſides. The title of marquis of Wincheſter will fall to this gentleman or his ſon.

The ſite of Hackwood is in a charming park, and though the building is not immenſe, yet it is complete in itſelf and preſents two fronts, pleaſing and harmonious to the eye, particularly the back front,* which appears much newer, and commands a finer proſpect. The hall is about 40 feet by 30, and 20 high. The varniſhed oak wainſcoat gives it a ſuitable grandeur, and the carve-work of the famous Gibbons is very beautiful, and of ſimilar deſigns to what we had lately ſeen at Holme, belonging to the duke of Norfolk, near Hereford. Here are alſo ſeveral portraits of the family, but the pictures moſt remarkable are two old portraits in the dining-room, one of John lord marquis of Wincheſter, probably he who defended Baſing-caſtle; the other, a marchioneſs, but has no peculiar marks to diſtinguiſh her name, yet ſhe was no doubt, his wife, and painted by the ſame perſon. This concluſion I was led to by obſerving the very minute and exact pattern of the lace on both their dreſſes. The ſtiffneſs and unmaſterly appearance of her arms may be owing to ſome injudicious repairs. We alſo ſaw two ſweet portraits of ladies unknown, by S. Varelſt, an admirable painter in the reign of Charles II., whoſe greateſt excellence was in flower pieces, for which he was celebrated by Prior in his poems. His portraits were finiſhed with the ſame labour and delicacy as his flowers, which he frequently introduced into them. The two pieces we here admired, are full of the magic of his pencil. That in the ducheſſes dreſſing-room, exhibits a moſt beautiful face, and graceful figure, the arms being formed with the greateſt eaſe and elegance imaginable. The light and ſhade, reflected from the ſcarlet and purple colours of the drapery, produce a ſingular effect, which in modern painting would be harſh and taudry, but here it is remarkably pleaſing. In a ſmall bed-room below ſtairs hung the other, almoſt as beautiful; the ſkirts of the drapery are extremely rich, and in one corner of the ground, the painter has given his darling accompaniment of flowers. We now proceeded to drive round the park, which is nearly a circle of ſix miles, and laid out in great variety of ground, moſt judiciouſly ornamented with woods and plantations, of which the beech-tree is here remarkably flouriſhing and abundant. But what ſtill further characteriſes this admirable place is a beautiful farm, taken out of the ſouth-eaſt ſide of the park, and ſweetly interſperſed with groves, tillage, and paſture. It was laid out by the great ſkill and taſte of the late lord Bathurſt, the patron of Pope, whoſe extenſive deſigns we had lately admired at his ſeat at Cirenceſter. We now returned towards the back front of the houſe, and from this part of the park, amongſt verdant lawns, gentle hills and vales, graced with foliage, enjoyed an extenſive view over part of this county and Berkſhire.

Thus gratified we reluctantly departed, and leaving Baſingſtoke, the great road to London ſoon brought us to Hertford-bridge; the intermediate incloſures are very pleaſant, and we had a glimpſe of Tilney-hall, at a ſmall diſtance on our left, the ſeat of ſir James Long. Paſſing through the village of Hook we are ſoon ſurrounded by ſome beautiful groves of ſmall oak about Berkley common, which brings us next to a long ſtring

* This latter was built by the late duke.

of

of houſes, called Hartley-row. Oppoſite the inn at Hertford-bridge, we deviated about a mile and half to ſee the remains of Elvetham, that noble feat of entertainment to queen Elizabeth, given by the earl of Hertford, its noble owner, 1591. An account of this ſplendid entertainment was publiſhed at the time, and lately made its freſh appearance in Mr. Nichols's work called the Queen's Progreſſes; a ſhort extract therefore may be an acceptable prelude to our preſent deſcription.

"Elvetham houſe beeing ſcituate in a parke but of two miles in compaſſe, or thereabouts, and of no great receipt, as beeing none of the earles chiefe manſion-houſes, yet for the deſire he had to ſhew his unfained love, and loyall duetie to her moſt gratious highneſſe, purpoſing to viſit him in this her late progreſſe, whereof he had to underſtand by the ordinarie gueſſe, as alſo by his honourable good friendes in court neare to her Majeſtie; his honor with all expedition ſet artificers a work to the number of 300, many daies before her Majeſties arrival, to enlarge his houſe with new rooms and offices. Whereof I omit to ſpeak how manie were deſtined to the offices of the quene's houſhold, and will onlie make mention of other ſuch buildings as were raiſed on the ſodaine, fourteen ſcore off from the houſe on a hill ſide, and within the ſaid parke, for entertainment of nobles, gentlemen, and others whatſoever.

"Firſt, there was made a roome of eſtate for the nobles, and at the end thereof a withdrawing place for her Majeſtie. The outſides of the walls were all covered with boughs, and cluſters of ripe haſell nuttes, the inſides with arras, the roofe of the place with works of ivy leaves, the floore with ſweet herbes and green ruſhes. Near adjoining unto this, were many offices new builded; all which were tyled. Not farre off was erected a large hall, for entertainment of knights, ladies, and gentlemen of chief account. There was alſo a ſeverall place for her majeſties footman, and their friendes. Then was there a long bowre for her Majeſties guard. Another for other officers of her Majeſties houſe. Another to entertain all commers, ſuiters, and ſuch like. Another for my lord's ſteward to keep his table in. Another for his gentlemen that waited.

"Moſt of theſe foreſaid roomes were furniſhed with tables, and the tables carrved 23 yards in length.

"Moreover on the ſame hill, there was raiſed a great common buttrey; a pitcher-houſe; a large paſtery, with five ovens new built, ſome of them fourteen feete deepe; a great kitchen, with four ranges, and a boyling-place for ſmall boild meates; another, with a very long range, for the waſte, to ſerve all commers; a boiling-houſe, for the great boiler; a room for the ſcullery; another roome for the cookes lodgings.

"Some of theſe were covered with canvas, and other ſome with bordes.

"Between my lord's houſe and the foreſayd hill, where theſe roomes were raiſed, there had been made in the bottom, by handy labour, a goodly pond, cut to the perfect figure of a half-moon. In this pond were three notable grounds, where hence to preſent her Majeſtie with ſports and paſtimes. The firſt was a Ship Iſle, of 100 feet in length, and 40 broad, bearing three trees orderly ſet for three maſts. The ſecond was a Fort, 20 feet ſquare every way, and overgrown with willows. The third and laſt was a Snayl's Mount, riſing to four circles of green privie hedges, the whole in height 20 feet, and 40 broad at the bottom. Theſe three places were equally diſtant from the ſides of the ponde, and everie one, by a juſt meaſured proportion, diſtant from each other. In the ſaid water were divers boates prepared for muſicke; but eſpecially there was a pinnance, full furniſht with maſts, yards, ſails, anchors, cables, and all other ordinarie tackling, and with iron peeces; and laſtly with flagges, ſtreamers, and pendants, to the number of twelve, all painted with divers colours, and ſundry deviſes."

With

With theſe and various other preparations was this charming park adorned on the great occaſion. So on the firſt days entertainment, having ſummoned all his retinue together, and inſtructed them in their ſeveral duties, " my lord with his traine (amounting to the number of 300, and moſt of them wearing chains of gold about their necks, and in their hats yellow and black feathers) met with her majeſtie two miles off, then coming to Elvethaſn from her owne houſe at Odiam, four miles from thence."

When her majeſty had got ſome way into the park ſhe was ſaluted with a Latin poem, and afterwards by ſix virgins, who walked before her to the houſe, ſtrewing the way with flowers, and ſinging. Being ſeated in the houſe, a long volley was diſcharged from the Snail-mount and Ship-iſle in the pond, which ſhe could view from the gallery window. This day's entertainment was then concluded with a ſupper and concert. But this was greatly exceeded by the entertainments on the three following days, which conſiſted of various repreſentations on the water, the ſports of Nereus, and his nymphs and tritons. On the land Sylvan gods and goddeſſes, with a mixture of dances and fireworks*.

At what time lord Hertford ſold this eſtate does not appear. More than a century ago, it belonged to the Reynolds's, from whom it came by marriage to the Calthrops. Upon the death of ſir Henry Calthrop, k. b. about two years ſince, who was a long while inſane, it came to his nephew, ſir Henry Gough, bart. who has added the name of Calthrop to his own. The building is now quite in a dilapidated ſtate, and nothing in the inſide but bare walls, and mouldering wainſcots†, though inhabited by ſir Henry till his death. The rooms are all ſmall except the gallery, and that is too low and narrow; and yet it gave one pleaſure to walk in this deſerted place, and to be ſhewn the windows that had afforded ſuch royal proſpects. The late owner built a large riding-houſe cloſe adjoining, which ſtill remains. It is a pity to ſee this ſweetly retired ſpot thus ſinking into ruin, when at a moderate expence it might be refitted and made very habitable; ſeveral tenants, I am told, have been deſirous to obtain it, but I fear the preſent poſſeſſor has not taſte enough to enjoy it himſelf, nor ſufficient reſpect for its venerable ſtructure, to let it exiſt by the means of others; for I underſtand he has frequently threatened its deſtruction. The park, though ſmall, is very beautiful, the wood fine and flouriſhing, and the verdure uncommonly fertile and ornamental. In one part of it below the houſe to the left is ſtill viſible, though much grown up with weeds, the pond which was uſed for the entertainment of Queen Elizabeth.

Having thus far tried the reader's patience in deſcribing theſe weſtern counties, in a courſe of more than a thouſand miles, which to the author has been a taſk the moſt delightful; and having now little or nothing worth remarking from hence to the great metropolis; the only thing that remains, is the uſual ceremony of bidding adieu to his readers, and if they reap half the pleaſure in peruſing theſe haſty ſketches of a country, hitherto undeſcribed in the ſame regular route, which they afforded the author in collecting them, his utmoſt ambition will be gratified.

A few Extracts may be ſubjoined from Mr Maton's Obſervations on the Weſtern Counties, 1797, 2 vols 8vo.

A ſingular Mine.

WE were impatient to ſee the Wherry Mine, (mentioned before) ſituated in the bay, about half a mile beyond Penzance. The opening of this mine was an aſtoniſhingly

* See Queen Elizabeth's Progreſſes, vol 2, 1571, p. 1. to p. 23.

† After ſir Henry's death, there was a ſale of the furniture, &c.

adventurous

adventurous undertaking. I have never heard of one ſimilar to it in any other part of the world. Imagine the deſcent into a mine through the ſea; the miners working at the depth of ſeventeen fathoms only below the waves; the rod of a ſteam-engine extending from the ſhore to the ſhaft, a diſtance of nearly one hundred and twenty fathoms; and a great number of men momentarily menaced with an inundation of the ſea, which continually drains, in no ſmall quantity, through the roof of the mine, and roars loud enough to be diſtinctly heard in it! The deſcent is by means of a rope tied round the thighs, and you are let down in a manner exactly the ſame as a bucket is into a well;—a well, indeed, it is, for the water is more than knee-deep in many parts of the mine. The upper part of the ſhaft reſembles an immenſe iron chimney, elevated about twelve feet above the level of the ſea, and a narrow platform leads to it from the beach: cloſe to this is the engine ſhaft, through which the water is brought up from below. Tin is the principal produce of the Wherry mine; it is found diſperſed (in ſmall, indurated glaſs-like lumps, of a blackiſh colour) in a ſubſtance reſembling the elvan of Polgooth, but much more compact in texture, and of the nature of a porphyry. Some of the tin is found mixed with pyritous copper, which is in a quartzoſe matrix. A black, hard killas forms the upper ſtratum of the mine, and below it appears the ſubſtance mentioned before. The inclination of the lode is towards the north, about ſix feet in a fathom, and its breadth is thought to be no leſs than ten fathoms. The ore is extremely rich. —*Maton's Obſervations.* I. 208.

A Silver Mine in Cornwall.

THE only ſilver-mine in this county is Huel-Mexico, ſituated to the left of the road leading from St. Agnes to St. Michael, and not far from the ſea, the ſand of which covers all the adjacent country. The rocks on the coaſt, quite from St. Ives, ſeem to conſiſt chiefly of killas, which, with nodules of quartz, is the prevailing ſubſtance in the mine. *Luna Cornea*, or horn ſilver-ore, has been found here, though in very ſmall quantities, and conſequently ſpecimens of it yield a high price.* A good deal of ſilver, however, has been procured from Huel-Mexico; ſome maſſes of the ore, we were informed, have produced as much as half their weight of it. The matrix is an ochraceous iron-ore, and the yellow oxyde covers the whole of the mine. I conceived at firſt that the ſilver might be afforded by a decompoſed *galena*, but could not find any appearance of lead upon examination of the lode. The courſe of the latter is almoſt perpendicular to the horizon, in a direction from north to ſouth. It is about ten years ſince the mine was firſt worked, and the depth is now nearly 24 fathoms. I found it very dangerous to deſcend, on account of the ladders continuing quite ſtrait to the bottom, and there being no reſting-place, except a niche cut on one ſide in the earth†. Should one unfortunately miſs one's hold of the ladder in this ſhaft, there is nothing to prevent a fall to the very floor of the mine.—*Maton's Obſervations.* I. 252.

* It is of a yellowiſh-green colour, and is found in ſmall ſpecks, conſiſting of minute cubic cryſtals.

† Moſt of the ladder ſhafts in Cornwall have what are called landing-places, that is, the ladders do not often extend more than five or ſix fathoms in depth, before you can ſtand, or, perhaps, walk ſome way, and then proceed to another courſe.

SKETCH OF A TOUR INTO DERBYSHIRE AND YORKSHIRE,

INCLUDING PART OF

BUCKINGHAM, WARWICK, LEICESTER, NOTTINGHAM, BEDFORD, AND HERTFORDSHIRES.

By WILLIAM BRAY, F. A. S.

Preface to the firſt Edition.

THE traveller who ſets out on a long journey with the expectation of meeting with the ſame accommodations on the road that he has at his own houſe, will ſoon find himſelf miſtaken. If under the impreſſions of his diſappointment, he takes up his pen to write his obſervations, he will complain that the wine was bad, the chicken tough, the bed hard; he will dwell on the barrenneſs of a heath, and in deſcribing the poverty of a country, ſtrip nakedneſs of its very fig-leaf. But a man of this temper has no right to trouble the public. If, indeed, in pointing out the defects, he pointed out the means of removing thoſe defects, he might do a real ſervice; but if he pretends to no more than to amuſe, why weary the reader with his ſpleen? In a journey of this ſort as in the journey of life, the fretful man communicates his own *tædium* to all about him, and prevents the enjoyment of ſuch pleaſures as lie in the way. To take the world as it is, to paſs over the disagreeable parts as lightly as poſſible, and to make the moſt of every gleam of ſunſhine, is the way for a man to make the paſſage eaſy to himſelf and comfortable to thoſe who are his companions.

The writer of the following ſketch, for he does not preſume to call it a complete account, wiſhes to communicate ſome part of the pleaſure he received in the tour; and he thinks the traveller will find in it ſome information that will be uſeful, and that will enable him to make the moſt of his time, a circumſtance about which the writer found himſelf much at a loſs, for want of direction. If he ſucceeds in any degree, or if he ſhall be the means of exciting one more able, to give a more perfect account, he will not think the time ſpent, in digeſting his notes, wholly miſemployed.

November 1777.

Preface to the ſecond Edition.

ALTHOUGH the reception which the firſt edition of this tour met with from the public was very flattering to the author, yet he cannot without much diffidence hazard a ſecond edition, which has ſo much new matter (derived from a repetition of viſits to the principal ſcene of deſcription, and from ſubſequent information) that it may almoſt be conſidered as a new book. This diffidence is not a little increaſed from Mr. Pennant having taken part of the ſame route; poſſeſſed as that gentleman is of an eye to obſerve, a pen to deſcribe, and a pencil to delineate, every thing worthy obſervation in every place he comes to, the author of the preſent performance ſhrinks from the compariſon (if indeed any compariſon will ever be formed). He can only hope for a continuation of that candour, which he has already experienced.

February 1783.

HE

HE who derives pleaſure from contemplating the venerable remains of antiquity, or the elegant ſtructures of the modern architect; who has a taſte for the beauties of nature in her genuine ſimplicity, or as they are pointed out to view by the hand of art; he who feels his heart glow at the ſight of the ingenious mechanic, whoſe labours diffuſe plenty and cheerfulneſs around his habitation, circulate through every part of the globe, and are a truer ſource of national wealth than the mines of Potoſi, will find ample matter of gratification by purſuing the route I am about to deſcribe.

I propoſe to lead him to Buckingham, Banbury, Edge-hill, Warwick, Coventry, Leiceſter, Derby, Matlock, Buxton, Sheffield, Leeds, Ripon, and Aſkrig: and to return through the wilds of Yorkſhire, called Craven, and by Mansfield, Nottingham, Northampton, Woburn, and St. Alban's.

Three miles beyond Uxbridge you leave the Wycomb road, and turning on the right go by the two Chalfonts, watered by a pleaſant ſtream (which however deſerts them in a very dry ſummer, as it did in 1781) between hills which riſe on each hand, covered in many places with fine beech woods to Amerſham. This was the eſtate of Ann Nevil, daughter of Ralph Nevil, Earl of Weſtmoreland, and wife of Humphrey Stafford, Duke of Buckingham, who was killed in the battle of Northampton, in the 38th H. VI. fighting for that king, and was held by her after his death, as Dugdale tells us in one place*; but in another, he makes it part of the great eſtate of Ann Beauchamp, ſiſter and heireſs of the duke of Warwick (afterwards wife of Nevil, the ſtout earl of that place) whoſe lands were ſeized by Edward IV. on her huſband's defection, reſtored to her by Henry VII. and ſoon after conveyed by her to that king†. It was however in the hands of Henry VIII. who gave it to John Ruſſell, created by him lord Ruſſell, whoſe reſidence was at Cheneys, not far from hence‡. In the laſt century, it became the eſtate of the Drakes; the preſent repreſentative of that flouriſhing family has built an elegant ſeat a mile beyond the town, in the road to Ayleſbury. His houſe ſtands on riſing ground, which ſlopes gently to a bottom, in which a large piece of water was deſigned, but which has not entirely anſwered expectation. The ground about the houſe is adorned with beautiful groups of the moſt noble oak, aſh, and beech, one of this gentleman's ſons is preſented by him to the living, which, from its value, and the goodneſs and ſituation of the parſonage-houſe, is no bad eſtabliſhment for a younger ſon, even of a family as wealthy as this is. The parſonage-houſe ſtands very pleaſantly on the ſide of the hill, above the town, looking to the ſouth, well ſheltered by woods. In 1778, the church was cleaned, and new pewed, and Mr. Drake brought a window of painted glaſs from an old houſe of his, called Lamer, in Herts, and put it up in the chancel. In the upper part of it are two ſmall figures, a Lamb and a Dove; below them are three; Faith, with a croſs, Hope leaning on an anchor, and Charity ſuckling a child. Beneath are the twelve Apoſtles, in two rows. There is not one monument or inſcription in the body of the church; but in the chancel are ſome for the Drake family, and one for Henry Curwen, a youth, who died at ſchool at this place ſon of ſir —— Curwen of Workington, in Cumberland. In a room over the family vault of the Drakes, is a monument for Mr. Montagu Drake, (the preſent gentleman's father) with a whole length figure of him recumbent, his widow ſitting at his feet, by Scheemakers: oppoſite is a ſarcophagus, of yellow or brown marble, with feſtoons of flowers in white marble on the borders, in memory of the late Mrs. Drake, of whom there is a ſmall figure in white marble, kneeling, with ſix children behind

* Dugd. Bar. vol. i. 166, 167. 306, 307.
† Warw. vol. i. 418, and Bar. vol. i.
‡ Leland Itin. vol. iv. p. 101.

her. Near this is a medallion, with a braſs relief of Mr. Drake, jun. (ſaid to be a ſtrong likeneſs) in a Roman habit, leaning on an urn, which ſtands on a pillar, inſcribed to the memory of his firſt wife, who died at the age of twenty. Underneath are theſe lines:

Cara Maria vale! veniet felicius ævum,
Quando iterum tecum, ſim modo dignus, ero.

At Miſſenden was an abbey founded by Thomas de Muſſenden (as it was then written) in 1293*. It was one of the greater abbies diſſolved in 31 Henry VIII., John Stewell the abbot being allowed a penſion of 30l. a year†. It is now the ſeat of Mr. Gooſtrey.

A few miles from hence, on the left of the road, is Whiteleaf Croſs, cut out in the ſouth weſt ſide of a high chalky hill, and viſible, from the Oxfordſhire ſide of the country, at a great diſtance. It is near 100 feet in length, and 50 in breadth, at the bottom, but decreaſing upwards to about 20 at the top. The tranſverſe line is about 70 feet in length, 12 in breadth, and the trench cut into the chalk is about two or three feet deep. This, like the White Horſe in Berks, the Red Horſe at Edge Hill, and the Giant on Trendle Hill, near Cerne Abbas, in Dorſetſhire, is ſcoured out from time to time, but not at any regular periods. Mr. Wiſe attributes it to the time of Edward the Elder, ſuppoſes the Saxons to have had a fortification at Princes Riſborough, which is juſt by; remains of which, he ſays, were viſible when he wrote (in 1742,) and which the common people call the Black Prince's Palace, and thinks this croſs was cut in memory of ſome victory gained here. The name of a village called Bledlow, a mile or two off, he ſays confirms the idea of a battle having been fought hereabouts, Bledelaw or Bledlow ſignifying the Bloody Hill; as Bledon-down, in Somerſetſhire, is ſo called from a bloody battle fought there with the Danes, in 845‡.

The way to it turns off at the end of Great Miſſenden, and leads by Hampden, the almoſt deſerted ſeat of the ancient family of that name, the chief of which diſtinguiſhed himſelf ſo much by his oppoſition to the levying of ſhip money, and who was one of the firſt to take arms againſt Charles I. and one of the firſt who fell in the contention. A ſiſter of that Mr. Hampden married ſir John Trevor; and from them the preſent owner, lord viſcount Hampden, is deſcended. The laſt of the name, and the twenty-fourth hereditary lord of this place, gave it, with a good eſtate here, to Mr. Trevor, on condition he changed his name. When the barony of Trevor deſcended to him, he got the title of Viſcount Hampden, that the name might ſtill be preſerved, but he lives chiefly in Bedfordſhire. The houſe ſtands on high ground, and is a pretty good one; the floors are unpleaſant, being moſtly oak, rubbed bright, or brick. There are ſeveral portraits, but the ſervants know nothing of the perſons repreſented by them. A whole length of Oliver Cromwell on the ſtair-caſe is eaſily diſtinguiſhed. In the church, which is juſt by, a monument is erected for the laſt Mr. Hampden, on which various intermarriages of the family are repreſented in ſhields of their arms, hung on a tree. A road through ſome fine beech woods comes out on a down, on the right of which is a tumulus, called Elleſborough Cop, from the name of the village below; the left hand road leads along the Iknild way (which is viſible here, and retains the name for a conſiderable length, and is to be traced into Hants, or further) to the hamlet of

* Dugd. Mon. v. i. 542. but Camden, v. i. 310, ſays it was founded by the D'Oilys; augmented by the noble family ſurnamed De Miſſenden.

† Harl. MS. 604. p. 94.

‡ Wiſe's further Obſervations on the Vale of White Horſe, p. 34.

Whiteleaf,

Whiteleaf, where is the crols. Juſt below are the two pariſhes of Monks Riſborough, and Princes Riſborough; the latter is a ſmall town. The fortification which Mr. Wiſe mentions, ſeems to be the ſpot adjoining to the weſt end of the church yard. This was probably the manor houſe, which was moated round, but is now entirely deſtroyed; and it is likely was part of the eſtate of Edward the Black Prince, from which it took its name of Princes Riſborough, to diſtinguiſh it from the next pariſh, (called Monks Riſborough, from its belonging to the monks of Canterbury*.

The living is very ſmall, and has been augmented by Queen Anne's bounty, and the benevolence of Mr. Penton, then lord of the manor, which has been ſince ſold to Mr. Grubb, whoſe ſeat is below. The great tithes are conſiderable. The land here is moſtly very good; the common field lets from 7s. 6d. to 25s. an acre.

Near the church of Elleſborough, on a round hill, is an ancient fortification, called Belinus's Caſtle, above which is an high hill, called Belineſbury Hill†. At Great and Little Kymbel are ſome remains of antiquity, and the name is ſuppoſed to be derived from that of the Britiſh king Cunobeline, whoſe two ſons were killed in an action probably fought hereabouts‡.

Ayleſbury, forty miles from London, is an indifferent town, in a rich fertile vale, to which it gives name, and which affords the fineſt paſture, and produces great quantities of beans and corn. It is the largeſt pariſh in the county, including in it Elleſborough, Bierton, Buckland, Stoke-Mandeville, and Quarendon, all which were only chapels of eaſe to it. This was one of the four Britiſh garriſons taken by the Saxons in 571, under Cuthwulf, in the expedition he made to Bedford§.

St. Oſith, the foundreſs of the religious houſe of that name, in Eſſex, was born at Quarendon, but was beheaded *anno* 600, by the Danes, in Eſſex, from whence her body was removed to the church of Ayleſbury; it continued here 46 years, and then was carried back again. Whilſt it remained here, however, many miracles were performed by it, and a religious houſe was built in memory of her, where the parſonage now ſtands‖. I do not know whether this was the ſmall houſe of Friers Minors mentioned by Dugdale, which in the ſurvey, 26 H. 8. was valued at no more than 3l. 2s. 5d. *per annum*¶. Beſides this, there was at the diſſolution a houſe of Grey Friers, founded by the Butlers, afterwards earls of Ormond, temp. R. II. On the diſſolution the conventual houſe was preſerved, and given by Henry VIII. to ſir John Baldwin, chief juſtice of the common pleas, who made it his ſeat, purchaſed the manor of the heir of the earls of Wilts and Ormond, to whom it had deſcended from the family of Fitzpiers, earl of Eſſex; built a town hall, and was a great benefactor to the place. It was afterwards the ſeat of the Packingtons, who married a daughter of ſir John Baldwin, but ruined in the civil war, in the laſt century**. After the diſſolution, there was dug up in this houſe an alabaſter effigy of a man in armour, with theſe arms on his breaſt, a feſſe between three leopards' faces, being the monument of ſir Robert Lee, who died in the reign of Henry VII., and was anceſtor of the earl of Lichfield. This was removed into the pariſh church, and now lies in the north croſs aiſle, but ſhamefully ſcratched and diſfigured.

The manor of Ayleſbury belonged to the Conqueror, who made the church, with Bierton, &c. prebendal to Lincoln. This great abuſe, appropriations, was often cenſured, but by means of the monks and the pope, maintained its ground till the diſſolution

* Camb. Brit. vol. i. 310. † Ibid. ‡ Ibid. § Chron. Saxon. ſub ann. 571.
‖ Leland. Itin. v. iv. p. 100. ¶ Dugd. Mon. v. i. 1038.
** Willis's Not. Parl. v. i. p. 123, 124.

of the monaſteries. Robert Groſthead*, made biſhop of Lincoln in 1235, ſaw the miſchiefs ariſing from it, and endeavoured to reform the evil. He took away this church from the deanry of Lincoln, to which it had been long annexed, and collated a reſiding rector to the full propriety of it. Richard de Graveſend, however, who came to ſee in 1270, made it again prebendal, as it ſtill remains; but he had ſo much regard to the care of the pariſhioners' ſouls, as to ordain that the portion of the vicar ſhould conſiderably exceed that of the prebendary, directing that the latter ſhould have 30 marks, and the former, who ſhould reſide, 40, at the leaſt, or 50 marks†. The incloſure of the common fields has raiſed the value of the vicarage from 60l. to 140l. a year.

Mr. Gladman, a former vicar, left his library to the church, and the pariſh fitted up a wainſcot preſs for the books in the north croſs aiſle.

The grant of lands in this place by William I. ſhews what was the furniture of the royal bed-chamber in thoſe days; the tenure was by finding litter or ſtraw for the king's bed and chambers, whenever he ſhould come that way, and providing him three eels in winter, and three green geeſe in ſummer, beſides herbs for his chamber. But that this might not be too burthenſome, it was not to be done oftener than three times in the year‡.

There is a handſome town-hall, where the ſeſſions and ſpring aſſizes are held. In 1747, there was a great conteſt between this town and Buckingham, about the aſſizes; they had been uſually held here, which is near the centre of the county, from the time of Henry VIII., when lord chief juſtice Baldwin, mentioned before, brought all public buneſs hither; but about 1723, the ſummer aſſize was held at Buckingham, and continued ſo to be till 1747, when the judge removed it back to Ayleſbury. The next year lord Cobham, and the Grenville family, who repreſented Buckingham in parliament, procured an act to fix the ſummer aſſize at Buckingham in future; not however, without violent oppoſition from ſir William Stanhope, member for the county.

From Ayleſbury go by Whitchurch, the tithes of which were part of the poſſeſſions of the abbey of Woburn; to the left of this is Oving, a ſeat of Mr. Hopkins, commanding a very delightful view of the vale, and greatly improved by him. A few miles further is the ſmall town of Winſlow; this place was given by King Offa, in 794, to the abbey of St. Albans§, and being made, with its members Granborough and Little Harwood, (heretofore chapelries to it) and ſome other places, of exempt juriſdiction, and appropriated to that abbey, became, on the diſſolution, part of the dioceſe of London‖. Mr. Lowndes has a ſeat here.

The village of Padbury ſtands on the ſide of a little hill, from the brow of which is ſeen a pleaſant valley below, with a ſtone bridge over a ſmall river, and at a diſtance, Stowe emerging from its woods.

Buckingham, though ſeated on a knoll, is ſurrounded by other hills, and is nearly encompaſſed by the Ouſe, which takes a bend round the hill on which ſtood the caſtle, now entirely demoliſhed. Edward the Elder built two caſtles here in 918, one on each ſide the Ouſe¶; this was poſſibly the ſite of one of them; but there is no certain account when or by whom it was deſtroyed, though it is probable that it went to ruin on the attainder of the laſt duke of Buckingham, of the name of Stafford, in 1521. In

* The character of this excellent prelate is, that he was an awe to the pope, and a monitor to the king, a lover of truth, a corrector of prelates, a director of prieſts, an inſtructor of the clergy, a maintainer of ſcholars, a preacher to the people, a diligent ſearcher of truth, and moſt exemplary in his life. Willis's Cath. v. iii. p. 50.

† Kennett of Impropriations, p. 39. 60. ‡ Camden, v. i. 311.

§ Camden, v. i. 312. ‖ Willis's Cath. (v. iii. p. 2. ¶ Willis's Buck. p. 49.

1574.

1574, Queen Elizabeth granted to Edward Grimſton the caſtle farm, two caſtle mills, &c. late the poſſeſſion of Edward duke of Buckingham.

The town is not large, but includes ſome conſiderable hamlets. It was of note enough in the time of Edward III. to have one of the ſtaples for wool fixed here, when that great prince, with a diſcernment beyond the genius of the age in which he lived, by prohibiting the exportation of unmanufactured wool, laid the foundation of a trade which has ſince been carried to a moſt amazing extent *. The making of lace is now the employment of this as well as of many other parts of the country; but the reſort to Stowe is what enlivens the place.

The manor and borough have been the ſucceſſive property of the families of Giffard, Clare, Breoſe, Audley, and Stafford; were granted by Henry VIII. on attainder of the duke of Buckingham, to lord Marney, and on his death, without iſſue, to William Cary, eſq. whoſe ſon, created baron of Hunſdon by Queen Elizabeth, ſold to Brocas, whoſe ſon ſold the manor, with the tolls of fairs and markets, to the corporation, who are now the owners †.

There was a church here early in the Saxon times, but it was dependent on King's Sutton in Northamptonſhire, 14 miles off, and was ſupplied by a curate, put in by the vicar of that place, till about the year 1445, when a vicar was appointed, and an endowment made. His income has been ſince augmented by a donation of Dr. Perincheif, a prebendary of Weſtminſter, who left a ſum of money for that purpoſe in 1673, with which his truſtees purchaſed 53 acres of land in this pariſh, and the tithe of them, formerly part of the prebend of Buckingham, and ſettled them on the vicar.

This King's Sutton, with Buckingham, and Horley, and Hornton, (two pariſhes in Oxfordſhire) was made prebendal to Lincoln cathedral in the reign of William II ‡. and was the beſt endowed of any in the kingdom, except Maſham in Yorkſhire, being worth 1000l. per annum §, but was ſurrendered to Edward VI. and by him granted to his uncle Edward Seymour, duke of Somerſet ‖.

The church, or chapel, became famous by being made the burial place of St. Rumbold, ſon of ſome Saxon king, whoſe name is not mentioned. He was born at King's Sutton, 1ſt Nov. 626, but buried here. He was canonized, and a ſhrine was erected for him ¶. Hiſtory is ſilent as to the particulars of his life, or what extraordinary acts of piety he performed to occaſion this honor; indeed it could not have much to ſay on the ſubject, for it ſeems this venerable ſaint died two days after he was born. His canonization, however, anſwered ſome purpoſes, for it occaſioned great reſort of pilgrims to the place **.

Under this patronage the church became a large and handſome building, and had a lofty ſpire of 100 feet high placed on a tower of 63 feet high. The ſpire was blown down in 1693, and never rebuilt ††; and in 1776 the ſteeple fell on the roof, and

* I had always underſtood that the exportation of goods manufactured from the raw materials of the country, was a clear gain of the improved price ariſing from the various branches of labour employed in that manufacture, and that it was true policy to keep thoſe raw materials at home, to be worked up, inſtead of their being exported raw, and worked up by foreigners; but the ingenious Mr. Anderſon (a gentleman who in many things deſerves attention) thinks the prohibition of exporting wool has been detrimental to us. See his Eſſay on the Means of exciting a Spirit of National Induſtry.

† Willis's Buck. p. 26. ‡ Dugd. Mon. vol. iii. 259. § Camden, vol. i. 311.

‖ Willis's Buck. 37. ¶ Ibid. 23.

** He was a patron of fiſhermen, and his feaſt ſtill obſerved at Folkeſtone, in Kent, in the month of December, ſays Camden's Continuator, vol. i. p. 311.

†† Willis's Buck. p. 61.

beat

beat it entirely in, leaving only the ſide walls ſtanding. A handſome and elegant new church has been built on the caſtle hill, to which the late and preſent earl Temple have contributed moſt liberally, paying all the expence above 2000l.; the whole is calculated at 7000l. It is built of white ſtone, got in the neighbourhood; that uſed in the ſpire was brought from Brill-hill. It ſtands north and ſouth, (probably to form a better object from Stowe gardens) the entrance being at the north end next the town; at the ſouth end is the belfry, with a ſpire on it, the whole height 158 feet. Over the north window are the earl's arms carved in ſtone, with his motto moſt appoſitely placed, *Templa quam dilecta!* Over the belfry door are the arms of the town. The church is ſpacious, having three aiſles and a gallery on each ſide, Ionic pillars ſupporting the roof, which over the middle aiſle is coved; over the galleries is vaulted, with roſes on the points of the arches. Between the two doors at the north end is the communion table, where is an altar piece given by lord Temple, which he brought from Rome, and is ſaid to have coſt him 400l. It repreſents two parts of our Saviour's hiſtory; in the foreground he is caſting out a devil, in the back ground is his transfiguration. On getting the ſummer aſſizes fixed here, lord Cobham, in 1748, erected a gaol in the middle of one of the ſtreets (which is there of conſiderable width) and commemorated the fixing of the aſſizes by an inſcription over the door. It is an oblong ſquare, battled and turretted at each corner, and built with ſtones taken from the remnants of the caſtle. A fire in 1725 burnt down great part of the town; but advantage was not taken of that misfortune to rebuild the ſtreets in a handſome manner.

A chapel belonging to a ſchool, founded to teach ſome boys Latin, has an arched door with zig-zag ornaments. The conſcientious maſter takes the ſalary of 10l. a-year, but refuſes to teach any ſcholars. Had a former maſter been of this diſpoſition, Hill, the learned taylor, would not have had the opportunity of acquiring the knowledge of Latin. When an apprentice here, his deſire of learning was ſo great, and the means of accompliſhing his purpoſe ſo unequal, that it was by an expedient which few would have thought of, and fewer would have carried into execution, that he got the firſt rudiments of that tongue. He had in his poſſeſſion a Latin grammar, but it was of no uſe without an interpretation; to obtain this, he went on errands for the ſchool-boys, on condition they would Engliſh one of the rules for him. From hence he went on, and made himſelf maſter of Greek and Hebrew*.

From the end of the town the late earl Temple made a new road to his ſo much celebrated ſeat at Stowe. It runs in a ſtraight line about two miles up to the Corinthian arch, on coming to which you turn on the right to an inn, where the horſes may be left, or to which they may be ſent back from the garden gate.

Stowe was formerly part of the poſſeſſions of the abbey of Oſeney, and belonged to the biſhop of that place when Henry VIII., on the diſſolution, erected the abbey into a biſhoprick; but that capricious monarch, ſoon changing his mind, removed the foundation to Chriſt Church. Stowe followed the fortune of the abbey, till Queen Elizabeth, having taken the eſtates into her hands, on a vacancy of the ſee of Oxford, granted this manor and eſtate, in 1590, to John Temple, eſq † (anceſtor of the preſent earl) a gentleman of a very ancient family, ſeated at Temple-hall, in Lei-

* Spence's Parallel between him and Magliabecci. † Willis's Buckingham.

ceſterſhire *. A park of about 200 acres was incloſed by his deſcendant ſir Peter Temple; whoſe ſon, ſir Richard, after the reſtoration, rebuilt the manor-houſe, and ſettled 50l. a-year on the vicarage, which in the hands of the abbots had been very poorly endowed. Thoſe lazy and luxurious dignitaries paying no more attention to the due performance of divine ſervice, than lay impropriators in general do now.

This gentleman's ſon was created baron and viſcount Cobham by George I. and dying without iſſue, left his eſtate to his ſecond ſiſter, Heſter, wife of Richard Grenville, of Wotton, in this county, mother of the late earl Temple. He died in 1779, and was ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his nephew, ſon of his brother George.

To lord Cobham theſe gardens owe their beauty. He laid out the lawns, he planted the groves, he erected the buildings. The internal beauties are ſuch, for extent and variety, that the elegant and pictureſque ſcenes they contain, make amends for the want of thoſe diſtant proſpects which are the ornaments of ſome ſituations.

Theſe grounds were laid out when regularity was in faſhion, and the original boundary is ſtill preſerved on account of its magnificence; for round the whole circuit of between five and ſix miles, is carried a broad gravel walk, planted with rows of trees, and open either to the park or the country. A deep ſunk fence goes all the way, and includes about four hundred acres. In the interior ſcenes of the garden few traces of regularity appear; where it yet remains in the plantations in any degree, it is at leaſt diſguiſed, and a baſon, which was an octagon, is converted into an irregular piece of water, falling down a caſcade into a lake below.

In the front of the houſe, which ſtands on the brow of a gentle riſe, is a conſiderable lawn, open to the water, beyond which are two elegant Doric pavilions, placed in the boundary of the garden, but not marking it as ſuch, though they correſpond to each other; for ſtill further back, on a riſing ground without the incloſure, ſtands the Corinthian arch, which is ſeen in the approach.

I ſhall not attempt to deſcribe all the buildings, which are very numerous, but ſhall mention ſome of the principal ſcenes.

On entering the garden, you are conducted to the left by the two Doric pavilions, from whence the magnificent front of the houſe is full in view. You paſs by the ſide of the lake (which, with the baſon, flows about ten acres) to a temple dedicated to Venus, looking full on the water; and over a lawn, up to the temple of Bacchus, to which you are led by a winding walk. This laſt building ſtands under cover of a wood of large trees. The lawn, which is extenſive, is bounded by wood on each ſide, and ſlopes down to the water, on the oppoſite ſide of which is the very elegant temple of Venus, juſt mentioned, thrown into perſpective, by being inclined a little from a front view. Over the tops of the ſurrounding wood is a view of the diſtant country, terminated by Brill-hill, near Oxford†; and Quainton-hill, near Ayleſbury.

* Of this family was the famous dame Heſter Temple, daughter of Mr. Sandys, of Latimer in Bucks; who, according to Fuller, lived to ſee more than 700 of her own deſcendants.

† Camden, v. i. p. 310, ſays, the Brill is a ſmall country town (ſo called by contraction from Bury-hill) ſome time a royal villa of Edward the Confeſſor. His continuator derives the name from Bruel, a thorny place, and Bruer, a thorn; but the former is perhaps the moſt probable, if we conſider that Brill is the name for the place where Cæſar had his camp at Pancras.

From

From hence you croſs the lawn by the front of the houſe, which is nearly in the centre of the gardens, dividing them as it were into two parts. In the latter diviſion, the tower of the pariſh church, boſomed in trees, the body of it wholly concealed from view, is one of the firſt things which ſtrikes the eye, and you are uncertain whether it is more than one of the ornamental buildings. Paſſing by it you enter the Elyſian Fields, under a Doric arch, through which are ſeen, in perſpective, a bridge, and a lodge in the form of a caſtle. The temple of Friendſhip is in ſight; and within this ſpot are thoſe of Ancient Virtue and of the Britiſh Worthies, adorned with buſts of various eminent men, and inſcriptions, mentioning their particular merits. Here is alſo a roſtral column to the memory of captain Grenville, brother of the late earl, who was killed in that ſucceſsful engagement with the French fleet in 1747, when Mr. Anſon took the whole of the convoy*. In the bottom runs a ſtream, which, with the variety and diſpoſition of the trees diſperſed over gentle inequalities of ground, makes this a very lively and beautiful ſcene.

Cloſe to this is the Alder-grove, a deep receſs in the thickeſt ſhade. The water, though really clear, is rendered of a dark blue colour by the over-hanging trees: the alders are of an uncommon ſize, white with age; and here are likewiſe ſome large and noble elms. At the end is a grotto, faced with flints and pebbles, in which the late earl ſometimes ſupped. On ſuch occaſions this grove was illuminated with a great number of lamps, and his lordſhip, with a benevolence which did him honour, permitted the neighbourhood to ſhare the pleaſure of the evening with him and his company, the park gates being thrown open.

The temple of Concord and Victory is a moſt noble building. In the front are ſix Ionic columns ſupporting a pediment filled with bas-relief, the points of which are crowned with ſtatues. On each ſide is a beautiful colonade of ten lofty pillars. The inſide is adorned with medallions of thoſe officers who did ſo much honour to their country, and under the auſpices of his lordſhip's immortal relation, Mr. Pitt, carried its glory to ſo high a pitch in the war of 1755; a war moſt eminently diſtinguiſhed by Concord and Victory. This temple ſtands on a gentle riſe, and below it is a winding valley, the ſides of which are adorned with groves and clumps of trees, and the open ſpace is broken by ſingle trees, of various forms. Some ſtatues are interſperſed. This valley was once flowed with water, but the ſprings not ſupplying a ſufficient quantity, have been diverted, and it is now graſs.

It has been obſerved that there is a particular moment when this temple appears in ſingular beauty: when the ſetting ſun ſhines on the long colonade which faces the weſt, all the lower parts of the building are darkened by the neighbouring wood; the pillars

* The character of this gallant officer was moſt amiable; he was of true courage and conduct; a humane and generous commander; beloved by his officers; eſteemed as a father by his ſailors. His loſs was lamented in ſome elegant Engliſh lines by Mr. (afterwards lord) Lyttleton; and by a Latin inſcription on this column by lord Cobham. In the latter, the following lines,

Perire, dixit moribundus, omnino ſatius eſſe
Quam inertiæ reum in judicio ſiſti;

relate to a known ſtory, that the commander in chief threw out the ſignal for the line, and that the French fleet would have eſcaped, if ſir Peter Warren, ſeeing the danger of loſing the opportunity, had not, though ſecond in command, made ſignals for a chace, refuſing to take them down; he was well ſupported in this by captain (afterwards ſir Peter) Denis; captain Grenville; captain (afterwards admiral) Boſcawen, and others. The commander finding Warren reſolute, had magnanimity enough to alter his ſignal from that for the line, to a chace; and prudence enough to make no complaint of diſobedience.

riſe at different heights out of the obſcurity: ſome are nearly overſpread with it, ſome are checquered with a variety of tints, and others are illuminated down to their baſes. The light is ſoftened off by the rotundity of the columns, but it ſpreads in broad gleams on the wall within them, and pours full, and without interruption, on the entablature, diſtinctly marking every dentil. On the ſtatues which adorn the points of the pediment, a deep ſhade is contraſted to ſplendor: the rays of the ſun linger on the ſides of the temple long after the front is overcaſt with the ſober hue of evening, and they tip the upper branches of the trees, or glow in the openings between them, while the ſhadows lengthen acroſs the valley.

On the oppoſite ſide of this vale is the Lady's Temple, on an elevated ſpot, commanding the diſtant views. Below is a ſtream, over which is thrown a plain wooden bridge. On another eminence, divided from this by a great dip, ſtands a large Gothic building, fitted up in that taſte, and furniſhed with ſome very good painted glaſs.

The temple of Friendſhip is adorned with elegant marble buſts of ſome whoſe friendſhip did real honour to the noble owner.

The ſcenes which have been mentioned are the moſt remarkable, but though beautiful, it muſt be confeſſed are inferior to the exquiſite one which preſents itſelf from the Gothic building at Pain's-hill, in Surrey; or to ſeveral which are found at Mr. Southcote's, in that neighbourhood. In point of buildings, Stowe is unrivalled. The number of them has been objected to; but the growth of the wood, by concealing one from another, every day weakens the objection. Each may be ſaid to belong to a diſtinct ſcene; and the magnificence and ſplendor of them, joined to the elegance of their conſtruction, and blended with the variety and diſpoſition of the ground, will always enſure the admiration and pleaſure of the ſpectator*.

Leaving Stowe, ſome ſtarved firs and pines, on each ſide the road, ſhew how much planters ſhould attend to the manner of executing their work, and the choice of the kind of trees proper for the ſoil in which they are to be planted.

Paſs by Finmore, and another village, and come to Aynho, where is the ſeat of Mr. Cartwright. Here was an hoſpital built for the entertainment of poor and ſick paſſengers in the time of Henry II. by the Claverings (then called Roger Fitz Richard, and Roger Fitz Roger) who were lords of the manor. It was well endowed, and in 1484 was given by William earl of Arundell (then owner of the manor) to Magdalene-college, Oxford, to which it ſtill belongs; but is now let out as a private houſe†. Ralph Nevill, of Raby, who died in the beginning of Edward III. married the daughter of John de Clavering, and ſeems to have had this eſtate with her, as he obtained a charter for a market and a fair at this place, but it was limited over to John de Clavering, in fee. Yet his ſon Ralph died ſeiſed of the manor in 41 Edward III‡.

At the entrance of Aynho you croſs the Portway, one of the *viæ vicinales* leading from ſtation to ſtation; it comes out of the Akeman-ſtreet, at Kirtlington, in Oxfordſhire, and is ſuppoſed by Dr. Plot to go to Vennonis, or Cleyceſter, but by Morton, to lead to Bennaventa, or Wedon, near which place is a gate called Portway-gate§. Banbury, however, (Branavis) ſeems to be in its line of direction.

* The reader will not be diſpleaſed if he ſhould find that in this account of Stowe, I have made conſiderable uſe of a deſcription given of it by one who was intimately acquainted with its beauties, the late Mr. Whateley.

† Bridge's Northamptonſhire, v. i. p. 141.

‡ Dugd. Bar. v. i. p. 292, 295.

§ Morton's Nat. Hiſt. of Northamptonſhire, p. 502.

At this end of the village, turning on the right hand, is the road to Aſtrop Wells, which are about two miles off, a little beyond the village of King's Sutton (mentioned before) in which pariſh they are. The church has a fine ſpire, riſing from a tower, the corners of which have been ornamented with pinnacles, but ſome of them are broken off. The well is in a bottom, and is chalybeate, poſſeſſing great virtues in the ſtone, gravel, dropſy, and the beginning of a conſumption; and the place has been formerly much frequented, but is now out of faſhion. The lodging-houſes are miſerable. Near the ſpring an aſſembly-room was built by ſubſcription ſome years ago, and is ſtill uſed for that purpoſe in the ſummer by the neighbouring gentry. Dr. Short ſays, nature and art have combined to make this place a paradiſe of pleaſure—I doubt it will require a warm imagination to diſcover in it any reſemblance of what we ſuppoſe Paradiſe to be.

Come into the turnpike road from Oxford to Banbury, at Adderbury, where is a ſeat of the duke of Buccleugh, in a bad country, and ſurrounded by execrable roads. It once belonged to the earl of Rocheſter, ſo remarkable for the profligacy of the former part of his life, and for his ſincere contrition at his death. Here are quarries of ſtone very full of cockles.

Banbury, the Branavis of the Romans, whoſe coins have been often found here, had a caſtle built by Alexander, biſhop of Lincoln, in 1125; a fragment of one of its walls ſupporting a cottage, uſed as a peſt-houſe, is all that is left of it. Part of the ditch is now the high road. A Roman altar was found here, and placed in a nich under the ſign of an inn, called from thence the Altar-ſtone inn*. Some years ago it was converted into a private houſe, and the altar was probably demoliſhed. The church was (with more propriety) built by the ſame biſhop, who is ſuppoſed to have been buried in the chancel, under a tomb on which is a mutilated figure, recumbent. The remnants of two other figures in the chancel, ſaid to be thoſe of judge Chamberlain and his wife, ſhew the folly of fanaticiſm in the laſt century. The puritans were always numerous here; Ben Jonſon makes one of thoſe characters, Zeal-of-the-land Buſy, a Banbury man; and it is mentioned in other dramatic pieces, as their reſort. Camden ſpeaks of it as famous for cakes and ale; and when Holland tranſlated his *Britannia* without his conſent, played him a trick; getting at the printer, he changed cakes and ale, into cakes and zeal, which alteration got Holland many enemies†. Round the wall on the outſide of the church are a number of carved heads of men and animals. The building being in great decay, was repaired in 1686, at the expence of 500l. by Dr. Fell, the munificent dean of Chriſt-church, and biſhop of Oxford‡.

The caſtle was built, as before obſerved, by Alexander, biſhop of Lincoln, ſoon after his conſecration, which was in 1123; and it continued to be one of the reſidences of the biſhops (occaſionally, for they had ten houſes furniſhed in the dioceſe, beſides one at Newark, and one at London) till biſhop Holbech, on his appointment, 1 Edward VI. conveyed this and about thirty manors, to the king and his courtiers. By the account of the endowment of this biſhoprick, taken 26th Henry VIII. 1534, the eſtate here was valued as follows:

	l.	*s.*	*d.*
Banbury burgh - - - - -	14	13	10
Banbury ballw. and hundred	4	4	4
Banbury præpoſit Caſtri - -	52	14	8

* Stukeley's Itin. cur.
† Gough's Topog. v. i. p. 29, 57.
‡ Willis's Cath. v. iii. p. 425.

The impropriation of the rectory and advowſon of the vicarage of Banbury, belonged to a prebend in Lincoln cathedral, called the prebend of Banbury; but in 1548 it was ſurrendered to ſir John Thynne, and diſſolved. The eſtate was then reckoned of the clear yearly value of 46l. 6s. 8d. and was afterwards given by Queen Elizabeth to the biſhoprick of Oxford, in exchange for other lands, being then valued at 49l. 18s. 9d. a year*.

After Edward IV. had obtained poſſeſſion of the throne, an inſurrection, which began in Yorkſhire amongſt the friends of the earl of Warwick (who was then in France, in great diſguſt at Edward's marriage) had very nearly deſtroyed him. The leaders of it marched towards London, and were met near Banbury by the earl of Pembroke and Lord Stafford. The latter entered the town firſt, and took poſſeſſion of an inn, which the earl choſe to have for himſelf, and ordered Stafford to quit; Stafford was ſo ſmitten with the charms of a pretty bar-maid whom he found here, that though forced to obey, he did it very unwillingly, and retired out of the town with his men in great diſcontent. Their enemies ſoon heard of the quarrel, and fell on Pembroke's troops early in the morning. Henry Nevill, one of their leaders, was taken and killed in cold blood, which ſo enraged the reſt, that they fought with irreſiſtible fury, and taking the earl and his brothers priſoners, they revenged Nevill's death by inſtantly beheading them here†.

This place was made a borough by Queen Mary, in return for their adherence to her againſt Lady Jane Grey, and from that time they have ſent one member to parliament‡.

After the battle of Edge-hill, the parliament had a garriſon of 800 foot and a troop of horſe in the caſtle, which was ſurrendered to the king in a few days after, and remained in his hands till he gave it up, with other garriſons, to the Scotch general§.

The navigable canal intended to be carried from Coventry to Oxford, is brought to this town, but is now at a ſtand for want of money. About five miles from hence, in the road to Southam, the canal is conveyed through a hill, by a tunnel three quarters of a mile in length, with a towing path on the ſide for horſes; it is an exact circle, worked up with brick. There is a ſulphur well here in the grounds of the Ram inn, and a chalybeate, called Bloxham new well, about a furlong from the town, on the weſt ſide, almoſt cloſe to the brook‖.

Paſs by Wroxton Priory, now a ſeat of the earl of Guildford. It was founded by Michael Belet, an eccleſiaſtic in the reign of King John, for canons of the order of St. Auguſtin, valued in the ſurvey, 26th of Henry VIII. at 78l. 13s. 4½d¶. It was the eſtate of ſir Thomas Pope, founder of Trinity College, Oxford, and by him given to that foundation; of them it is held by the earl of Guildford, and is uſed by him as a reſidence, but whether there are any remains of the religious houſe, I do not know. A little further is Upton, a hunting ſeat of Mr. Child, the banker; and juſt beyond is the inn at Edgehill. This hill is properly ſo named, as, after paſſing a level country, you come at once to the edge of a ſteep hill, forming a natural terrace, ſome miles in length. At the foot of this lies the vale of Red Horſe, ſo called from the colour of the earth, which is red, and from a rude figure of a horſe cut in the turf, on the ſide of the hill, and kept ſcoured out. The origin of this is uncertain. It is ſmaller than the White Horſe, in Berks, not ſo well ſhaped, nor ſo conſpicuous. The ſcouring is uſually performed on Palm Sunday, the day on which the great earl of Warwick

* Willis's Cath. vol. iii. 3. p. 35, 140, 141, 47. † Rapin, vol. i. p. 606.
‡ Willis's Notitia, vol. iii. p. 41. § Rapin, vol. ii p. 462. ‖ Short, vol. ii. p. 49.
¶ Dugdale Mon. v. i. p 1047, and vol. ii. p. 326.

fought the bloody battle of Towton, in Yorkſhire, in 1461, when he killed his horſe before the engagement determined to conquer or die. Mr. Wiſe conjectures it may have reference to that circumſtance. Some lands are held by the tenure of ſcouring it.

On the right hand of the inn, the hill extends about two miles; and at the farther end where it dipś, King Charles I. went down from Edgcot, and met the parliament forces, under the earl of Eſſex, which lay the night before at Keynton, a town in the vale. Here was fought the firſt battle, when Cromwell is ſaid to have behaved in a manner far ſhort of that courage which he afterwards exhibited; and when Prince Rupert, the king's nephew, prevented, by his inconſiderate purſuit, the gaining a complete victory. A pit, in which five hundred victims of that day were buried, is marked by a few ſmall firs. Skulls, and remnants of weapons, have been often found.

Near this end of the hill, Mr. Miller (whoſe houſe, called Radway, is below) has built a tower and ruins, to imitate thoſe of a decayed caſtle. The walk to this, along the edge of the hill, commands an extenſive proſpect, but which becomes ſtill more extenſive from the room at the top of the tower, to which you aſcend by about ſixty ſteps. The windows are ornamented with painted glaſs, brought from different places; amongſt which are the arms of England, of the Iſle of Man, and of the Stanley's, and ſome Scripture pieces. The ceiling is painted with the arms of the Saxon Kings, and of ſeveral gentlemen in the neighbourhood. From this room are ſeen Warwick caſtle, Coventry ſpires, the Wrekin in Shropſhire, and many other diſtant objects.

Nearer to Warmington, is a camp of about 12 acres, of a ſquare form, but rounded at the corners, which Mr. Salmon, in his new ſurvey*, contends to be the Roman ſtation Tripontium, mentioned in the 6th iter of Antoninus. To make it agree with that, he ſuppoſes Alceſter to be Iſanavatia, and Warwick, Bennones. He ſeems to aſſign good reaſons for removing it from Towceſter, where Camden ſuppoſed it.

On the other ſide the inn, at the diſtance of about four miles, lies Compton Wynyate, an old ſeat of the earl of Northampton, in whoſe family it has been from at leaſt the time of King John. The ride to it is on the ſide of the hill, for about two miles, and then into the rich, but dirty vale below. It is in a bottom, ſurrounded with hills, and is an irregular houſe, built by ſir William Compton, in the beginning of the reign of Henry VIII. with bricks brought from a ruinous old caſtle at Fulbroke. The chimneys are formed in ſpires and zig-zags. Over the gateway, in the entrance, are the arms of France and England under a crown, with the griffin and greyhound for ſupporters, and on each ſide a roſe under a crown; probably placed here on account of a viſit made by the king, which is further remembered by the arms of England empaling thoſe of Arragon, found in ſome of the windows, (in which alſo are the Compton arms and creſt) and by a gilt bedſtead full of carving, ſaid to have been uſed by the king when here. In the late general wreck, when this, with other of the earl's houſes, was ſtripped, and every thing ſold by auction, this bedſtead was bought by a farmer's wife for ſix guineas. Unhappy effect of a rage for parliamentary influence and for gaming! Almoſt equally deſtructive to the fortunes of the greateſt families, the former is attended with the worſt conſequences to ſociety. A continued debauchery, introduces a habit of idleneſs, rarely got rid of; a diſregard and contempt of the moſt ſacred oaths, and a profligacy of manners, which fit the unhappy wretches for the commiſſion of every crime. Yet are theſe encouraged, without heſitation, by our nobility and men of fortune, often, as in the preſent inſtance, to their own ruin.

* Vol. ii. p 497, 510.

Strange

Strange infatuation! that a man of education and reflection, who would ſtart at the commiſſion of moſt crimes, or even at the ſuppoſition of his being capable of them, ſhould, for the ſake of a vote, ſit on the bench an unconcerned ſpectator of the illiterate wretch below, at his inſtance, calling ſolemnly on the Almighty to atteſt the truth of what they both know to be a wilful and deliberate falſehood!

When this houſe was built, it is plain that the owner could not have a ſingle idea of the beauty ariſing from a ſituation commanding either diſtant, or home views; indeed our anceſtors appear to have ſcarce ever thought of them. But it ſtood in the middle of a noble eſtate, and was ſufficient for the purpoſes of a hoſpitality which did more real honour to the poſſeſſor, than the moſt elegant modern ſeat, where that is wanting.

This houſe was held for Charles I., and was beſieged by Cromwell, the marks of whoſe bullets ſtill appear in the gates, and was at laſt taken. The church (which has been rebuilt) was entirely ruined during the ſiege, and the family monuments deſtroyed.

Much has been written for and againſt the utility of great farms; but the argument againſt them, drawn from the conſequent depopulation of the country, ſeems ſtrongly enforced by an inſtance in this neighbourhood. At Chadſunt was a manſion-houſe, the ſeat of Mr. Newſam*, and ten farm-houſes on ſo many farms, let all together at about 800l. a year. Not long ſince this eſtate was ſold to lord Catherlough; the ten farm-houſes are pulled down, and all the lands and the manſion-houſe are let at 1000l. a year to one farmer, who manages the buſineſs, as a grazier, with the help of two or three ſervants.

This was told me by my intelligent landlord at the inn, who mentioned the following riſe of proviſions in his memory; veal from 1d½. to 4d. a pound; two fowls from 10d. to 2s. pidgeons from 10d. and 14d. a dozen to 3s. butter from 3d. and 4d. a pound to 7d. and 9d. and cheeſe from 17s. a hundred to 24s. The monopoly of farms, however, is not the only cauſe to which the riſe of proviſions may be aſſigned.

This lord Catherlough was ſon of the famous Mr. Knight, the caſhier and plunderer of the South-Sea company in the year of their calamity: his lordſhip built a tower in his grounds at Wotton, near Henley, in this county, and directed that his body ſhould be buried there, and that thoſe of his family who were buried in a vault, ſhould be taken up and depoſited in the ſame place, which was done.

Mr. Ladbroke has a ſeat at Idlecot, bought by the late ſir Robert, of the heirs of baron Legge.

In this neighbourhood is dug a blue ſtone, which becomes very hard, and is uſed for barn floors, ovens, &c.

Leaving Edge-hill, go through Pillerton and Edington, and turning on the right, through Welleſburn and Barford, to Warwick. It is ſomething round to go by Edge-hill from Banbury to Warwick, but the road by Keynton is ſo bad, that it would be worth the additionable trouble, even if the proſpect from Edge-hill was out of the queſtion. From Edge-hill to Edington the road is tolerable; from thence to Welleſburn, very good and from thence to Warwick, excellent.

* A family deriving their origin from Temple Newſam, in Yorkſhire, but ſeated here from about the time of Henry VIII.

Warwick was a Roman ſtation, called *Præſidium*, or, according to Salmon, *Bennones**. and is ſituate on the banks of the Avon, and is a handſome, well-built town, riſen with additional beauty from the ruins of a great fire, which, in 1694, burnt great part of the town, and deſtroyed the church as far as the choir. A collection of 11,000l. was made by a brief, and Queen Anne added 1000l.; with this they rebuilt the body of the church and the ſteeple in a very handſome manner, the tower alone coſting 1600l. This tower is 117 feet to the battlements, and 25 feet more to the top of the pinnacles. Near the battlements the arms of the different earls of Warwick are cut in ſtone. It was finiſhed in 1704, as appears by an inſcription on the tower.

This church was founded before the Conqueſt, and was made collegiate by Roger de Neuburgh, earl of Warwick, in 1123, 23 Henry I. Sir William Beauchamp, lord Bergavenny, finiſhed the ſtately choir begun by his father, rebuilt the whole body of the church, and was otherwiſe a munificent benefactor to it. In this choir was at that time a ſtatue of the famous Guy; but in 19 Richard II. 1395, one Sutton, a carver, altered it, and cut on it the arms of the ancient earls of Warwick. Our lady's chapel was begun by the executors of Richard Beauchamp, earl of Warwick, in 21 Henry VI., and perfected, 3 Edward IV. This building, together with the magnificent tomb for that earl (inferior to none in England, except that of Henry VII. in Weſtminſter Abbey) coſt 2481l. 4s. 7d½. a prodigious ſum, if reckoned by the value of money in theſe days. Some gueſs as to the largeneſs of it may be made from the comparative price of an ox, and a quarter of bread corn, the former being then 13s. 4d. the latter 3s. 4d†. This chapel fortunately eſcaped the fire, and in it are the monuments of Ambroſe Dudley, earl of Warwick; Robert Dudley, earl of Leiceſter, and of Robert, his ſon.

This collegiate church was diſſolved 37 Henry VIII., and it was the ſame year granted to the inhabitants of the town. The caſtle, the ancient reſidence of the earls of this name, ſtands on a rock, riſing from the edge of the river Avon, which falls in a caſcade under the window of the great hall. On the other ſide the river is the park, but the ground being moſtly flat, and lying below the caſtle, it does not appear to advantage; the trees ſeem diminutive. By whom this pile was built, is doubtful; but the tower, called Guy's tower, was the work of Thomas Beauchamp, earl of Warwick, in the reign of Richard II. at the coſt of 395l. 5s. 2d. The walls are ten feet thick.

From the Beauchamps, this eſtate paſſed by an heireſs in the reign of Henry VI. to Richard Nevill (ſon and heir of Richard Nevill, earl of Saliſbury,) on whom that king conferred the title of earl of Warwick. This is the perſon who is called the ſtout earl of Warwick, and who had ſo great a ſhare in the confuſions of thoſe unhappy times, ſometimes taking part with the houſe of York, ſometimes with that of Lancaſter, and generally carrying ſucceſs to the party whoſe cauſe he eſpouſed.

The entrance into the caſtle is under a gateway, between Guy's Tower on the right, which is 12 angled, and Cæſar's on the left, which is of three circular ſegments, and this leads into the great court. In this court is a flight of ſteps up to a magnificent hall, 62 feet by 37, wainſcoted with the original oak, but which was neceſſarily painted, as on fitting up the room it was rendered of differeut colors by being planed. On the left of this are the private apartments; on the right is a ſuite of rooms, all looking over the river into the park, conſiſting of a muſic-room; a noble drawing-room, wainſcoted with cedar; a room lately uſed for billiards, now fitted up as a drawing-room; a ſtate

* V. ii. p. 497. † Dugd. Warw. v. i. p. 445.

bed-

bed-chamber and a dreſſing-room. This laſt is at the end of the caſtle, and looks into the garden; in it are ſeveral ſmall portraits, amongſt which are thoſe of Anna Bullen, and her ſiſter; and of ſir Thomas More, by Holbein; prince Rupert, and prince Maurice his brother, in armour, three quarters length, in one piece; Francis, earl of Bedford, the firſt duke of Bedford, and ſome others. In the drawing-room are portraits of prince Maurice, Richard earl of Warwick, whole lengths; and others, by Vandyck, &c. And over the chimney is that of Mr. Wortley Montague, in his Turkiſh habit, by Romney. The original of ſir Philip Sydney is in the private apartments. Behind theſe rooms is a paſſage which leads to a neat chapel, in which is ſome good painted glaſs. Out of the hall is a dining-room, 42 feet by 25, and 18 high, built by the preſent lord in a ſpace between the end of the chapel, and the flight of ſteps from the great court. At the upper end of this room is a whole length portrait of Frederick, late Prince of Wales; and at the lower end one of his princeſs, with the princeſs Auguſta in her arms; and over the chimney a whole length of ſir Fulk Greville, lord Brooke.

In the porter's lodge they ſhew ſeveral things which are ſaid to have belonged to the famous Guy, earl of Warwick; ſuch as his porridge-pot, his fleſh-fork, his iron ſhield, breaſt-plate, and ſword; his horſe's head-piece, his walking-ſtaff, (which is nine feet high, and which they tell you was only two inches higher than himſelf) a rib of the dun cow, which he killed on Dunſmore-heath in this neighbourhood, and ſome other things. Whether they ever belonged to Guy or not, ſome of them are of conſiderable antiquity, and the ſword was reputed to have been his ſo long ago as the year 1400, when Thomas Beauchamp, earl of Warwick, by his will, gave to his ſon, and his heirs after him, the ſword and coat of mail ſometime belonging to the famous Guy*; and in 1 Henry VIII., that king granted the cuſtody of his ſword to one Hoggeſon, yeoman of his buttery, with a fee of 11d. *per diem* for that ſervice†, which was continued in Queen Elizabeth's time‡.

James I. granted this caſtle to ſir Fulke Greville, anceſtor of the preſent earl of Warwick, who laid out 20,000l. in repairing and embelliſhing it. The epitaph on his tomb is no more than this; "Fulke Greville, ſervant to Queen Elizabeth, counſellor to King James, and friend to ſir Philip Sydney."

Near the caſtle, towards the north eaſt, was a place fenced with ſtrong ſtone walls, called the Vineyard; in 3 Henry IV. by the bailiff's accounts, wages were given to ſome women for gathering grapes there during the ſpace of five days§. Whether this fruit was what we now underſtand by the name of grapes, has been a ſubject of much debate.

The Priory here was begun by Henry de Neuburgh, firſt earl of Warwick, after the Conqueſt, and finiſhed by earl Roger, his ſon. On the ſurvey 26 Henry VIII., it was valued at no more than 10l. 10s. 2d. above repriſes, and was diſſolved the next year. In 38 of that king it was granted to Thomas Hawkins, alias Fiſher, who pulled down the old building to the ground, and built a very fair houſe, which he called Hawk's-neſt. His ſon ſold it to ſir John Puckering, ſince which it has paſſed to the family of Wiſe‖, and has regained its old name of the Priory. Stukeley ſays, that two galleries, part of the original building, remain.

About a mile and half beyond Warwick, in the road to Coventry, is a houſe of the late Mr. Greethead, built on the edge of a high, perpendicular rock, at the foot of

* Dugd. War. v. i. p. 403. † Ibid p. 428. ‡ Peck's Deſiderata Curioſa, b. ii. p. 18.
§ Dugd. Warw. v. i. p. 428. ‖ Dugd. Warw. v. i. p. 454.

which

which flows the Avon, in a bend round a meadow. This place is called Guy's Cliff, from a tradition that he ſpent the latter part of his life in retirement here, in a cave ſcooped out of the rock, which is ſhewn. It was anciently the reſidence of ſome hermits, who had a ſmall chapel; a chauntry was afterwards founded by one of the earls of Warwick, and well endowed. It deſerves the notice of antiquarians, if for no other reaſon, for having been the abode of the celebrated antiquary, John Rous, who was one of the chauntery prieſts, and here wrote his *Chronicon de Regibus*.

Proceed to Kenilworth, a long, ſcattering town, where the auguſt ruins of the caſtle, afford the moſt ſtriking inſtance of the inſtability of human affairs! This place, the abode of barons, little leſs powerful than kings; which ſo long reſiſted all the ſtrength of Henry III., and which was at laſt ſubdued rather by ſickneſs and famine, than by the ſuperior force of the royal army; which ſtill retained its importance, and in the hands of Elizabeth's favourite, Leiceſter, exceeded moſt of the royal habitations in magnificence; and which, from the thickneſs and ſtructure of the walls, ſeemed to bid defiance to time itſelf, is now only a pictureſque heap of ruins. Of the apartments, once graced with the preſence of that queen, and of her court, with all the ſplendour which the princely owner could exhibit to entertain ſuch a company, nothing but fragments of the bare walls remain! The Lake, which flowed more than 100 acres, is vaniſhed! The only habitable part is a part of the gateway, filled with the family of a dirty, ſlovenly farmer, in one of whoſe chambers is an alabaſter chimney-piece, with the letters R. L. carved thereon; once the ornament of a far different apartment.

There was a caſtle here before the Conqueſt, which was demoliſhed in the time of Canute, but another was built by Geoffry de Clinton, chamberlain and treaſurer to Henry I., this ſoon came into the hands of the crown. Henry III., granted it to Simon de Mountfort, earl of Leiceſter, who held it againſt the king in the great inſurrection of the barons; and, after he was killed in the battle of Eveſham, it was ſo gallantly defended by Henry de Haſtings, whom he had appointed governor, that the king could not get poſſeſſion, till ſickneſs and want of proviſions compelled the garriſon to ſurrender. The king then gave it to his ſon Edmund, earl of Leiceſter and Lancaſter.

In the time of Edward I. was held here an aſſembly of 100 knights, and as many ladies, headed by Roger Mortimer. The knights entertained the ladies in the morning with tilting and martial tournaments, and in the evening with dancing. It is mentioned as extraordinary, that on this occaſion the ladies were clad in ſilken mantles. They called themſelves of the Round Table, to avoid contention about precedency.

In this place the unhappy Edward II. was kept priſoner, and here made the reſignation of his crown (if it may be called a reſignation) to his ſon, Edward III.

By a daughter and heireſs of the Lancaſter family, it paſſed to John of Gaunt, fourth ſon of Edward III. created duke of Lancaſter, who, about the end of the reign of Richard II., began the ancient buildings now remaining, except Cæſar's Tower. Henry, his ſon, becoming king, it continued in the crown, till Queen Elizabeth granted it to Robert, lord Dudley, earl of Leiceſter. Charmed with the ſituation, he laid out 60,cool. on the buildings, and in inlarging the park; an amazing ſum in thoſe days! He gave a moſt ſplendid entertainment here to the queen and her court, at which were introduced every amuſement of the times; amongſt them bear-baiting was not forgot*. A regatta was exhibited on the lake.

* Dugd. Warw. v. i. p. 236, and ſeq.

The ſtory of this earl's concealed marriage, and of the conſequent misfortunes of his noble and accompliſhed ſon, ſir Robert Dudley, are well known.

After that moſt iniquitous court, the Star Chamber, had ſtifled the proceedings which ſir Robert had inſtituted to prove his mother's marriage, and his own legitimacy, he reſolved to quit the kingdom; but, as in thoſe arbitrary days, he could not do it without the king's licence, (James I.) he applied for, and obtained it. His eſtate however, mutilated as it was, was a tempting bait; he was ordered to return, and not obeying the mandate, was proſecuted in the Star Chamber, and eaſily found guilty, upon which this place was ſeized into the king's hands. The magnificence of the ſituation became the object of prince Henry's wiſh. A propoſal was made to purchaſe it; commiſſioners were ſent to make a ſurvey, with ſpecial directions to find all things under their true worth. How well they obſerved their orders, may be ſeen from their report of the value, which they made to be about 38,000l. though from their return it appears, that the caſtle ſtood on ſeven acres of ground, was in perfect repair, fit to receive his majeſty, the queen, and prince, at one time; that the value of the woods amounted to 20,000l. and that the circuit of the caſtle, manors, parks, and chace, lying round it, together contained 19 or 20 miles. Out of this 38,000l. 10,000l. was to be deducted as a fine for ſir Robert's contempt in not appearing to the ſummons; the wood (which though confeſſed worth 20,000l. they had valued at no more than 12,000l.) was alſo to be deducted, becauſe ſir Robert's lady had a jointure therein, and if ſhe outlived him, might fell it. After theſe defalcations, the prince moſt generouſly offered to give for this eſtate, the like of which for ſtrength, ſtate, and pleaſure, they ſay was not to be found in England, the ſum of 14,500l*.

Sir Robert knew too well what he had to expect from the juſtice of James, or his courts, and having determined never to return to England, agreed to accept that money. The conveyances were executed, though no more than 3000l. was paid at the time, (and which, by the failure of the merchant who was to remit it, never came to his hands) and the prince dying ſoon after, he never received any part of the remainder; and yet prince Charles had no ſcruple of conſcience about taking poſſeſſion, as heir to his brother; nay, in his patent (when king) creating ſir Robert's mother Ducheſs of Dudley, he recognizes the whole tranſaction†.

Perhaps a ſtronger proof of the ineſtimable bleſſings of a government by law, and of a trial by jury, can hardly be found; and the abolition of ſuch a court, ſeems cheaply purchaſed by all the misfortunes and temporary confuſion occaſioned by the ſtruggles againſt it in the time of this Charles.

The hiſtory of this family of Dudley, affords matter for other reflections. Edmund Dudley deſcended, or claiming ſo to be, from a younger ſon of the lords Dudley, became one of the great inſtruments of oppreſſion under which the people groaned in the time of Henry VII., and was at laſt given up to their reſentments, together with Empſon, and executed. His eſtate, however, was reſtored to his ſon, who getting into great favour with Henry VIII., and Edward VI., was created viſcount L'Iſle, earl of Warwick, and duke of Northumberland. Inſatiable in his ambition, he contrived to ruin the duke of Somerſet and lord Thomas, his brother, uncles to Edward VI., and marrying his fourth

* Dugd. Bar. v. ii. p. 224.

† Dugd. Bar. v. ii. p. 225. Some original letters relative to this matter, (one of which is ſigned by Prince Henry) are now at the Board of Green Cloth, St. James's; but though the failure in payment is ſo fully recognized by the letters patent, yet in an account of the prince's debts (now in that office) the money remaining due on this account is ſtated to be no more than 3910l. with 227l. for charges.

ſon to lady Jane Seymour, induced that prince to appoint her his ſucceſſor; but here ended his career. Mary prevailing, he was beheaded. On Elizabeth's acceſſion, the good fortune of the family ſeemed to return; his eldeſt ſon was reſtored to the titles of L'Iſle and Warwick, and his ſecond ſon made earl of Leiceſter; but this ſunſhine was not of long continuance. The eldeſt ſon died without iſſue, and Robert, often in diſgrace, and under ſtrong ſuſpicions of the moſt atrocious actions, died without leaving any child, except the unfortunate ſir Robert, above-mentioned. Thus this family, riſing upon iniquity, and in the courſe of about 50 years attaining almoſt to royalty itſelf, in nearly as ſhort a time ſet in obſcurity.

Whilſt this caſtle was in the hands of the crown, there was a conſtable appointed, with a fee of 16l. 1s. 4d. and a keeper of the park, with a fee of 4l. 11s. 3d. a year*.

Charles afterwards granted this caſtle to the earl of Monmouth; but Oliver gave it to ſeveral of his officers, who demoliſhed the buildings, drained the great pool, cut down the woods, deſtroyed the park and chace, and divided the lands into farms amongſt themſelves.

On the reſtoration, Charles II. granted a new leaſe to the earl of Monmouth's daughters, and afterwards gave the inheritance to Lawrence, lord Hyde, whom he created baron of Kenilworth, and earl of Rocheſter; from him it has deſcended to the lady of lord Hyde, lately created earl of Clarendon, who has given directions that what remains of the buildings ſhould be carefully preſerved from further damage.

Here was alſo a monaſtery for black canons of the order of St. Auguſtin, founded by Geofry de Clinton when he built the caſtle. At a ſurvey taken 26 Henry VIII. it was valued at 533l. 15s. 4d. three years after it was ſurrendered, and the ſite granted by the king to ſir Andrew Flamok, whoſe grand-daughter and heir carried it in marriage to to John Colbourn, eſq. and he having bought ſome horſes ſtolen out of the earl of Leiceſter's ſtable here (or pretended ſo to be) was ſo frightened by the earl, that he was glad to make his peace by giving it up to him on very eaſy terms†.

In this village is a manufacture of ivory and horn combs, and horn for lanthorns, in which about 32 men are employed.

The farmers hereabouts begin to be ſenſible of the propriety of hoeing turnips, but cannot yet prevail on themſelves to do it thoroughly.

Proceed to Coventry, an old ill-built town. It was made a corporation in 18 Edward III., the walls round the town were begun to be built in 29 Edward III. (1355) and were demoliſhed after the civil war in the laſt century. The magnificent and beautiful church of St. Michael was founded about 1133, and given to the monks of Coventry, by Ranulph, earl of Cheſter. The ſteeple, as it now ſtands, was begun in 1373, and finiſhed in 1395, by William and Adam Botoner, who expended 100l. a year on it: the ſpire was added by two ſiſters, Ann and Mary Botoner, who alſo built the middle aiſle in 1434. The tower is 136 feet three inches high; on that is an octagonal priſm of 32 feet ſix inches, ſupported by eight ſpringing arches; from the pinnacles within the battlements of the octagon iſſues a ſpire, eight ſquare, each of them eight feet at the baſe, 130 feet nine inches high, making the whole height 300 feet. The whole length of the church is 293 feet nine inches, and the breadth, conſiſting of five aiſles, 127 feet. The middle aiſle is 50 feet high‡.

* Defid. Cur. b. ii. p. 18.
† Dugd. War. v. i. p. 237. 242.
‡ Dugd. Warw. v. i. p. 140.

The

The priory was founded by earl Leofric, in 1043, and ſtood on a deſcent below the church-yard of St. Michael and the Trinity, (which two churches ſtand very near together in one incloſure) but is now totally deſtroyed, with its church, though the biſhop pleaded ſtrongly with Cromwell to have had the church preſerved, alledging that it was his principal ſee and head church. Willis, in his hiſtory of mitred abbies, printed in 1718, ſays, he thinks that Lichfield cathedral was built in imitation of this; that at the entrance into the cloſe where this church ſtood, at the weſt end, there was a large arch which led to it out of the oat-market, and which then lately fell down; that not far from thence was ſtill ſtanding the lower part of a great tower or ſteeple, part of the weſt front, then converted into a dwelling-houſe; that on the ſouth-ſide, next the two church-yards, ſtood a leſſer tower, which had been demoliſhed about 20 years before he wrote; that the foundations of the church were dug up about 50 years before, and the ſite turned into a bowling-alley, afterwards into a garden, as it then was; that the chief habitation of the monks was alſo turned into gardens, and that ſeveral apartments were ſuppoſed to be buried under ground, as appeared by the door-caſes then viſible at the end of the buildings next the river*. On the ſurvey of Henry VIII. it was valued at 731l. 19s. 5d. but deducting penſions, at 499l. 7s. 4d. clear, and was ſurrendered in his 30th year. On digging foundations for houſes, they have found the old cloyſters, and ſome other ruins, with many grave ſtones. Some years ago ſome coffins were found, amongſt which were two, ſuppoſed to be thoſe of Leofric and Godiva†. Stone coffins have been often dug up (one in 1780) but without any inſcriptions.

Soon after the conqueſt, Coventry, Lichfield, and Cheſter, were included in one dioceſe; the ſeat was removed from Lichfield to Cheſter, but Robert de Limeſy obtained the cuſtody of this monaſtery, and removed from Cheſter hither, when the name of abbot was ſuppreſt, and a prior had the rule under the biſhop, and ſat in parliament‡. Many biſhops who reſided here, ſtiled themſelves of Coventry only; but afterwards an agreement was made, that this and Lichfield ſhould chooſe their biſhop alternately, and make one chapter, and precedency in ſtile ſhould be given to Coventry. Lichfield, however, ſeems to have now obtained the precedence, being generally named firſt.

The biſhop had formerly a palace at the ſouth-eaſt corner of the cathedral church, facing the north-eaſt corner of St. Michael's church-yard. It has been long ſince deſtroyed, but in 1647, a mean houſe in that place was ſold by the name of the palace§.

The Grey Friers, or Friers Minors, eſcaped the diſſolution of the leſſer houſes in 27 Henry VIII. (perhaps becauſe they had no lands) but was ſurrendered in the 30th year of his reign, and demoliſhed, except the ſpire of their church (built about the time of Edward III.) which now remains. The ſite of the houſe was granted to the corporation.

The White Friers had a houſe built for them by ſir John Poultney, (four times lord mayor of London) in 16 Edward III. 1342‖, but had no lands, and were not ſurrendered till 30 Henry VIII¶. The houſe was granted to ſir Ralph Sadler, in 36 Henry VIII. and ſoon after bought of him by Mr. Hales, who alſo purchaſed of the king St. John's hoſpital and church, and divers lands belonging to the priory and other religious houſes

* Mitred Abbies, v. i. p. 70. † Stukeley, Itin. Cur. v. ii. p. 18. 21.

‡ On the introduction of monks into a cathedral, the biſhop was looked upon in place of the abbot, and his ſubſtitute was termed a prior.

§ Stukeley, Itin. v. ii. p. 21. ‖ Leland, v. iv. p. 97. ¶ Dugd. War. v. i. p. 180.

here. He reſided in the houſe of the White Friers, and maintained a ſchool in the choir of their church, (having obtained a licence to found a ſchool,) but ſome of the magiſtrates of the town finding that the church was not included in the patent, applied to Queen Mary, and obtained licence to make it a pariſh-church*, and obliged him to remove the ſcholars, which he did to St. John's hoſpital. After this they diſturbed him in poſſeſſion of the lands ſo purchaſed by him, under pretence of their being granted to found a ſchool; this treatment made him lay aſide a deſign which he had formed of eſtabliſhing a college in this city, like thoſe at Weſtminſter and Eton. He, however, kept up the ſchool as long as he lived, and by his will, in 15 Elizabeth, left an eſtate of the then yearly value of 43l. to the mayor, bailiffs, and commonalty, to maintain it, allotting to the maſter the manſion-houſe of the late maſter of St. John's hoſpital, and 20l. a year; to the uſher a houſe within that hoſpital, and 10l. a year; an allowance for a muſic-maſter, and for repairs of the houſes, and the ſurplus to be for the maſter and uſher. This eſtate is now improved to 150l. a year, or more; and in 1733, the maſter's ſtipend was increaſed to 50l. a year, the uſher's to 33l. 13s. 4d. What becomes of the ſurplus does not appear†.

The croſs, once ſo famous, is now entirely deſtroyed. It was built on the ſpot where one had formerly ſtood; was begun in 1541, and finiſhed in 1544, by a donation of ſir William Holleys, lord mayor of London, ſon of Thomas Holleys, of Stoke, near this city, anceſtor of the Holles's, earls of Clare. It was ſix ſquare, each ſide ſeven feet at the baſe, diminiſhing in three ſtories, 57 feet high. There were 18 niches furniſhed with ſtatues, ſome of which were brought from the White Friers. The pillars, pinnacles, and arches, were enriched with ſtatuary carving, the arms of England, of the founder, and of the trades and companies‡.

St. Mary Hall, on the ſouth of St. Michael's church, was uſed by the ſeveral guilds for their feaſts, and now for holding the aſſizes, &c. Dugdale ſays, it appears to have been built in the time of Henry VI. A good deal of the painted glaſs in the windows ſtill remains, but much defaced by the ignorant glaziers, who in repairing it from time to time, have reverſed and miſplaced the arms, &c. Here is an ancient wooden chair, ſaid to be that in which King John was crowned; ſome armour, uſed in their yearly proceſſion, in memory of lady Godiva; a picture of that fair lady on horſeback; ſome portraits of kings and queens, of ſir Thomas White, Mr. Jeſſon, and ſome other perſons.

This ſir Thomas White, in 1542, gave the corporation 1400l. which was laid out in the purchaſe of lands, late parcel of the priory, of the yearly value of 70l. and the ſame were ſettled on them in truſt, to give 24l. a year to 12 poor men, and to lend 40l. a year to induſtrious young men of Coventry, to enable them to ſet up in trade; after a period of 30 years; the towns of Northampton, Leiceſter, Nottingham, and Warwick, were to have a ſum of 40l. for the ſame purpoſe, in rotation. Theſe towns received the 40l. in their turns, but knew nothing of great improvements made in the eſtate till about 1692, when it was accidentally diſcovered by the corporation quarrelling amongſt themſelves about the diviſion of it, and notice was given to the other towns by the bailiff of the eſtate, and one who had been diſmiſſed from the office of clerk of the council-houſe. A bill in chancery was filed againſt the corporation, but it was ſeveral years before they could get at the real ſtate of the buſineſs, or the true value of the

* The church was afterwards ſold and pulled down, and the materials employed to build Mr. Boughton's houſe at Cauſton, near Rugby, in this county.

† Account of the charities given to Coventry, p. 72.

‡ Dugd. War. v. i. p. 142.

lands.

ſands. In 1705 they diſcovered that the rents amounted to near 800l. a year, beſides fines for renewals; but four years afterwards it was found, that the clear rents were about 930l. a year; and a decree was made in 1710, that the corporation ſhould account for more than 2000l. which they had received. Whilſt this was carrying on, the corporation tampered with the other towns, and made a private agreement with them to put an end to the ſuit on receiving a ſmall proportion of what was due; but the ſtory beginning to be known, and it being found that the corporation let long leaſes to their own members and families at ſmall rents, ſome public ſpirited gentlemen filed an information on behalf of the poor, to ſet aſide the agreement, and to have the encreaſed rents applied in augmentation of the original donations. This was done accordingly, and it was decreed, that inſtead of 24l. annually divided between 12 men, 243l. 3s. ſhould be divided between 61 men, 4l. a piece to 60 of them, and 3l. 3s. to the odd one, and that eight men ſhould each have a loan of 50l. The corporation did not reliſh this at all, and the 2000l. could not be got from them; whereupon the court ordered that the eſtate ſhould be conveyed to the honourable William Bromley, eſq. and other gentlemen of the neighbourhood, and a ſequeſtration iſſued againſt the corporation eſtates (upwards of 700l. *per annum*) to levy the 2000l. The money was at laſt raiſed by ſale of part of their eſtates; and then, in 1722, they applied to the court of chancery to have the truſt eſtates re-conveyed to them. This was oppoſed by the new truſtees, and by the towns of Northampton, Leiceſter, and Warwick, on the ground of the great abuſes committed by the corporation, and that there were at that time ſeveral perſons amongſt them who were concerned in the abuſes, and others who were privy in them; the chancellor, however, in 1725, thought fit to order a re-conveyance, the ſeveral charities being augmented as by the former decree, and the corporation are now in poſſeſſion of the eſtate.

Beſides this, ſir Thomas White gave the town a further ſum, to pay 40l. a year to two fellows of St. John's college, in Oxford, ſons of freemen of this city; which college had been founded by him, or rather re-founded, after being quite gone to decay on its original foundation by archbiſhop Chichele.

This man of charity gave a further ſum of 100l. a year to 24 other towns in England, to be received in rotation, and lent to induſtrious young men, to aſſiſt them in their ſetting out in the world*. This was a mode of charity much in faſhion in thoſe days, and in the beginning of the next century; highly benevolent in its intention, it aſſiſted the deſerving and uſeful members of the community in that part of their lives when aſſiſtance would be moſt ſerviceable; and laying a foundation on which many ample fortunes have been built, it enabled them in their turns to exerciſe a benevolence which would be naturally excited by a recollection of that to which they owed their ability. In theſe days, however, it is too liable (in borough towns eſpecially) to great abuſes.

Mr. Jeffon, above-mentioned, gave the town 2000l. with which an eſtate in Glouceſterſhire was bought, the rents of which are to be applied in putting out apprentices, diſtributing bread, &c. and to lend 20l. a year to poor tradeſmen. There are other charities to a large amount.

In 1768 an act of parliament was paſſed for making a navigable canal from hence to communicate with that which was carrying on to join the Trent and the Merſey, and the next year another act was paſſed to make a canal from hence to Oxford.

Theſe were noble undertakings, which promiſed to be of the greateſt ſervice to the country; but uſeful as they were, they met with violent oppoſition. Amongſt the ob-

* Ipſwich charities.

jections to the latter, it was urged in the Houſe of Commons, that it would injure the Newcaſtle coal trade, that great nurſery of ſeamen, on which our naval ſtrength ſo much depends, by enabling Oxford and the neighbourhood to buy pit-coal cheaper than they could do ſea-coal; ſo far will people go for an argument to anſwer a preſent purpoſe! Private intereſt, and perhaps private pique, unfortunately contributed to impede the work. The ſubſcribers to the two canals could not agree on the place where they ſhould join, and they are carried on in nearly a parallel line for a conſiderable length; this has contributed to exhauſt their money without any uſe. The former is carried no further than about Atherſtone, and ſeems at a ſtand; the latter has reached Banbury, as mentioned before, but the expence has already ſo greatly exceeded the eſtimate for the whole, that it is feared it will not ſoon be completed. Its being carried cloſe to the town of Banbury, is ſaid to have been attended with a great additional coſt, which would have been much more uſefully employed in extending it farther. It is alſo ſaid that it ſhould have commenced at another place, nearer Birmingham, where much better coals would have been got. The coſt has been more than 200,000l. of which 150,000l. was ſubſcribed, 50,000l. borrowed ſince, and a debt of ſome thouſands outſtanding.

Near Bedworth is a coal-mine of ſir Roger Newdigate (whoſe ſeat is not far off), from which he has made a cut to communicate with the navigation. He has here a wheel of 36 feet diameter, which throws out the water and draws up the coals at the ſame time. In the coal-mines here it is ſaid, that large toads have been often found in the ſolid coal*.

Come to Nuneaton, a town ſo named from a nunnery of the order of Fontevrault, (in Poictiers) founded by Robert Boſſu, earl of Leiceſter, before 1161. In the houſes of this order beyond ſea, there were religious men as well as women, but ſubject to the government of the abbeſs or prioreſs. This petticoat government ſeems to have been diſliked in England, as there were only two more houſes of this order in the kingdom, and there is no expreſs account of any monk in any of them, but only of a prior at Nuneaton†. The earl's wife became a nun, and died here. By the ſurvey, 26 Henry VIII. it was valued at 290l. 15s. ½ and was ſurrendered in the 31ſt of that king, and granted to ſir Marmaduke Conſtable, who is buried in the church‡, under a monument which was once a handſome one, but is now much defaced. In a field at the end of the town, going towards Atherſtone, (on the left) are ſome remains of the nunnery; one arch is yet ſtanding, but nothing more than the hewn ſtone is left at the top, and there are ſome fragments of walls. One arch lately fell down.

I did not take the direct road to Hinckley, but went towards Atherſtone, in order to viſit Manceter, a conſiderable Roman ſtation. The village is about three miles from Nuneaton; in the way to it paſs over a hill, from the top of which is a good proſpect. The church ſtands on an eminence, which Dr. Stukeley ſays, ſeems to have been a camp, having been intrenched very deeply. Near it is a neat hoſpital. On the left of the church is Oldbury, a large ſquare fort of 30 acres, on a high hill, from whence is a very extenſive view. Flint axes of the Britons, about four inches and an half broad, have been found near this place. Mr. Okeover has a ſeat here, which he is rebuilding in the area of the camp. The old houſe was a cell to the nunnery of Poleſworth. Other camps, called Shugbury, Arbury, and Borough, are ſeen from hence §.

* Itin. Cur. vol. ii. p. 19.
† Burn's Eccl. Law, vol. ii. p. 54.
‡ Dugd. Warw. vol. ii. p. 1066.
§ Itin. Cur. vol. ii. p. 20.

When you have paſſed through the turnpike, a little lane on the right leads down into the Watling-ſtreet, were, taking the right again, you croſs the river Anker, (in its way from Nuneaton to Tamworth) and preſently afterwards go through the old Roman city, which lies on both ſides the road, partly in Leiceſterſhire, partly in Warwickſhire. The field in the former is called Oldfield-banks, in the latter, Caſtle-banks. It is 600 feet long, 200 broad on each ſide the road. Great ſtones, mortar, Roman bricks, iron, and many coins of braſs and ſilver, and ſome of gold, have been dug up here *. A bridge was building over the river when I was there †.

Continue on the Watling-ſtreet till near Hinckley, when you come into the turnpike road, which leads directly from Nuneaton thither.

Hinckley is a market town juſt within the borders of Leiceſterſhire, formerly diſtinguiſhed by a caſtle, a large park, and a priory; now by the more humble, but much more uſeful, employment of the ſtocking-frame, of which about 1000 are here employed. The caſtle was built by Hugh de Grantmeſnil, who came into England with William I. it ſtood near the eaſt end of the church, but has long been entirely demoliſhed. A good modern houſe, belonging to Mr. Hurſt, is built on part of the ſite. The park has been diſparked many years. In 1755, in a field near the Holy-well, ſix nobles of gold of Edward III. were found, two of which are in the hands of Mr. Whalley, of Hinckley.

The office of ſteward of England was given to this Hugh on his marriage, and made an hereditary office. It deſcended from him to his grandſon Hugh, who held the honor of Hinckley by that ſervice ‡. His grandſon died, leaving two daughters only, the eldeſt of whom married Robert Blanchmains §, earl of Leiceſter, and carried this eſtate to him. His ſon left two ſiſters, his coheirs, one of whom married the great Simon de Montfort, who was created earl of Leiceſter in 1206, and poſſeſſed this honor and high ſtewardſhip. He, taking part with the French againſt King John, was ſtripped of his honors and eſtate; the latter were given to Randolph, earl of Cheſter, but the king retained the high ſtewardſhip; nor would Henry III. reſtore that when he gave back his other honors and eſtates to his ſon. The firſt Hugh de Grantmeſnil founded here a priory of canons aliens, belonging to the abbey of Lira, in Normandy ‖; this houſe was ſuppreſſed by Henry V. amongſt many other alien priories ¶. A houſe called the Priory, or the Hall, on the ſouth ſide of the church-yard, ſtands on the ſite of it; what is now converted into ſeveral rooms, is in memory to have been one large hall. The centre was rebuilt in the year 1715, by Mr. Gerard, then owner, but the wings are of much older date. The garden is now made into a bowling-green.

On a mantle-piece in the kitchen is a ſtrange ornament in a kind of baked clay, which tradition has erroneouſly called the "arms of three monks;" but a ſecond, with more probability, calls them the ſigns of three houſes, the Eagle and Child, the Roſe, and

* Itin. Cur. vol. ii. p. 20. † 1779.

‡ Caſe of lady Willoughby, of Ereſby, claiming the office of great chamberlain.

§ Mr. Nichols, in his hiſtory of Hinckley, p. 9, gives an ingenious and probable ſolution of the origin of this nick-name of Blanchmains; he ſuppoſes it might be derived from the white ſcurf of the leproſy, then a very common diſeaſe, rather than from the beauty of his hands, eſpecially as his ſon William was ſo infected with that malady, that he founded an hoſpital for it in Leiceſter, the common ſeal of which hoſpital was lately found at Saffron Walden, in Eſſex. I ſhould add, that if the name was given on account of the delicate colour of his hands, it was probably given in ridicule of what, in thoſe days of hardihood, would be conſidered as an effeminacy; but effeminacy was not his character.

‖ Nichols's Hinckley, p. 9. ¶ Burton's Leiceſter, p. 123.

Bull's

Bull's Head, which were deſigned for the relief of pilgrims travelling through Hinckley, who were to receive a night's lodging, and ſomething the next morning to help them forward on their journey *.

The priory poſſeſſed about 214 acres of land here; and not many years ago, on a trial about tythe, a monk from the abbey of Lira was brought over, and produced the original grant. This land and the church were given by Henry VIII. to the dean and chapter of Weſtminſter, who are the preſent owners.

About five miles from Hinckley the battle was fought which placed the crown on the head of Henry VII., and which is commonly called the battle of Boſworth, but Sutton-field was the ſcene of it. Sir Reginald Bray, indefatigable in the ſervice of the earl of Richmond, is ſaid to have found Richard's crown in a thorn buſh, the memory of which was preſerved by a painting on glaſs in his houſe at Steane in Northamptonſhire, which remained when Mr. Bridges collected the notes for his hiſtory of that county, if it is not ſtill there. In his arms was added a thorn, with a crown in the middle †. The name of Crown-hill, which a place in the field ſtill retains, ſeems to refer to this ſtory; though commonly ſaid to be the ſpot from which the earl harangued his army, there is more probability that it got its name from this circumſtance.

Senſible of the ſervices and of the abilities of ſir Reginald, Henry beſtowed on him high honors and employments, and Steane was one of the eſtates with which that king very munificently rewarded an attachment which continued unaltered to the time of his death. It will be allowed me to repeat with pleaſure, that in this ſituation, and in a reign the favorites of which are not generally well ſpoken of, his integrity procured him from hiſtorians the character of, "a very father of his country, a fervent lover of juſtice, and one who would often admoniſh the king when he did any thing contrary to right ‡." Nor is it leſs to his honor, that notwithſtanding he took a liberty ſo ſeldom allowed, he never loſt the favor of the king during the 17 years of his reign in which he lived.

In Stokefield, between Hinckley and Sutton, money has been lately found, ſuppoſed to have belonged to ſome who fell in that battle. The coins were ſold to Mr. Warden, a mercer at Nuneaton.

A great variety of curious foſſils and petrifactions have been found of late in a gravel-pit, about a mile from the town, in the road to Derby. Mr. Wells, of Burbach, and Mr. John Robinſon, of Hinckley, have formed collections of them. Near the town is a ſpot from whence 50 churches may be counted §.

Leiceſterſhire has not many gentlemen's houſes of note in it, and not many matters of curioſity, but has much rich paſture, and feeds great numbers of cattle and ſheep.

Go through Earl's Shilton, on the left of which is the ſeat of lord viſcount Wentworth, and afterwards paſs by Tooley Park, in Leland's time belonging to the king ‖, lately purchaſed of Mr. Boothby by Mr. Dodd.

A little before coming to Leiceſter, croſs the Roman foſs way, and on the left of the bridge, at the entrance of the town, ſee the arch over the river which Richard III. paſſed in his way to Boſworth. It is entire, but is not now uſed, a wall being built acroſs one end of it ¶.

* Nichols's Hiſtory of Hinckley, p. 33. † Bridges's Northamptonſhire, p. 197.

‡ A more particular account of ſir Reginald is in the ſecond vol. of the new edition of the Biographia Britannica.

§ Hiſtory of Hinckley, p. 66. ‖ Itin. vol. i. p. 17.

¶ A view of it is engraved in Peck's Deſid. Curioſa.

Leiceſter

Leiceſter is a place of great extent, being near a mile ſquare, but the entrance from every quarter is diſgraced by dirty mud walls. The market-place, however, is large and ſpacious, with a handſome building in it belonging to the corporation, where they have their feaſts, and where muſic meetings and aſſemblies are held. The town hall is mean, and in an obſcure ſituation.

It is a very old town, where Camden fixes the *Ratæ Coritanorum* of the Romans, of whom there are many traces found here. The old building, called Jewry Wall, at the weſt end of St. Nicholas church-yard, is ſuppoſed by Mr. Burton, to be part of a temple of Janus; this opinion has been controverted, though the antiquity is not queſtioned, and the number of bones of oxen dug up here, ſeem plainly to ſhew that it has been a place of ſacrifice. The common name given to it, from the finding thoſe bones, is Holy Bones. The length of it is about 28 yards, the height about nine; it is built of layers of rough foreſt ſtone, and brick or tile, the bricks of various ſizes; ſome have been found to be 18 inches long, 15 broad, and two thick, the mortar between the bricks as thick as the bricks themſelves; 17 ſtrata of theſe have been counted on the ſide next the church, 13 on the other ſide. Near the middle, at five yards diſtance from each other, are two arches, which ſerved for entrances, each about three yards wide, four and an half high. There are ſeveral holes in the wall in different ſtrata, about ſix inches ſquare, and ſome higher up, which are as large again, and go quite through the wall. On the inſide are four arches, the two largeſt in the middle, in part anſwering the two on the outſide. In the column betwen theſe two, appears the remainder of an arch work, which ſeems to be made for reverberating heat, and in all the inſide the blackneſs of the ſtones and bricks gives plain indication of fire and ſmoke. In the arch on the ſouth ſide, a ſmall tenement has been built. Mr. Throſby ſays, this and the ſecond and fourth arches are 13 feet high, 12 wide; the middle one four feet over; the fifth is 12 feet by ſix *.

St. Nicholas's church is a very ancient one, and has had ſome of the materials of this old building employed in it, rows of Roman brick being very viſible. The walls are of great thickneſs.

Several Roman coins in ſilver and copper, of Veſpaſian, Domitian, Trajan, Hadrian, Antonine, and others, have been found †. A Moſaic pavement was diſcovered a few years ago on repairing a houſe (where now is a bath) near Richard's Bridge, but it was broken to pieces. That which repreſents the ſtory of Diana and Acteon had better fortune, being carefully preſerved, and now entire in a cellar of Mr. Worthington, in Northgate-ſtreet.

The town was nearly deſtroyed by Henry II. when he took it from Robert Blanchmains, who joined prince Henry in his rebellion againſt his father. "The plan of the town, as it ſtood before this demolition, (ſays Mr. Nichols, from a MS. of Mr. Ludlam) is eaſily to be traced. In the heart of the town, on each ſide the principal ſtreet, are a number of large orchards, ſeparated not with one common fence, as uſual, but a double fence; a wall belonging to each, with public ways between the two walls, called Back-lanes. Theſe lanes were manifeſtly the ſtreets, and the orchards the ſite of houſes and yards deſtroyed and never ſince rebuilt. The traces of the town wall and ditch are in many places plainly to be ſeen. Dr. Stukeley's plan of Roman Leiceſter, is ſuppoſed to be a mere figment. There are veſtiges of two Roman works, and no more; the mount near the river, as was their cuſtom, and the ruins of a bath near

* Throſby's Leiceſter, vol. i. p. 47. † Burton, p. 147.

St. Nicholas's church. Two teſſelated pavements have been found there, the lateſt and largeſt about 1750*."

There was a biſhop of Leiceſter for about two centuries, viz. from about 679 to 885, when the ſee was tranſlated to Dorcheſter, in Oxfordſhire. The epiſcopal ſee was in St. Margaret's pariſh, the impropriation and advowſon of which pariſh now form one of the prebendaries in the church of Lincoln†.

Beſides St. Nicholas's, there are now three other churches, and it is ſaid there were formerly five more. Of theſe, St. Peter was taken down in the time of Queen Elizabeth, the pariſh being ſmall, and inſufficient to maintain it, and it was united to All-Saints. St. Leonard's had been rebuilt a little before the civil war, in the time of Charles I. and was taken down when the town was garriſoned, to prevent its being uſeful to the enemy‡.

Robert de Bellomont, earl of Leiceſter, founded a collegiate church near the caſtle, and dedicated it to our lady, placing in it a dean and canons §. It ſeems to have been refounded, or rebuilt, and the endowment much enlarged by Henry, duke of Lancaſter, who eſtabliſhed in it a dean, 12 prebends, 12 choriſters, and other ſervants‖. To this church he preſented, as an ineſtimable relic, one of the thorns of our Saviour's crown, which had been given him by the king of France, and which was preſerved in a ſtand of pure gold ¶. This building, which was very magnificent, ſtood in the Newark, where Mr. Colman's garden now is, and was deſtroyed at the diſſolution. Three of the houſes belonging to the chauntry prieſts remain; one of them was purchaſed within this century, for the vicar of St. Mary's, near the caſtle**.

The ſame duke Henry, in 1330, began the hoſpital adjoining to his church ††, but did not live to complete the buildings, as appears by letters patent of Henry IV. in the firſt year of his reign, who recites, that Henry, duke of Lancaſter, his grandfather, had begun to build this church, and certain houſes, walls, and edifices for the incloſing of the church and college, and the habitation of the canons, clerks, and poor people there living; and that John, duke of Lancaſter, his father, had deſired to complete the ſame, and that he was himſelf deſirous of haſtening the works, that he might have a ſhare in the merits; he therefore aſſigns certain perſons to provide workmen and materials for the doing thereof ‡‡. He provided for 100 poor and weak men and women, and ten able women to ſerve and aſſiſt the ſick and weak. A few years ago this was a long, low building, of one ſtory, covered with lead, in which were a range of places about the ſize of the pews of a church, and not much higher, covered at the top with a few old boards. Each of theſe was juſt large enough to hold ſomething like a bed, and one chair, and was the habitation of a miſerable pauper, who received 7d. a-week in money. This, with the charity-box, opened once a-year, and a ſmall ſurplus of rent, amounting to a few ſhillings a-piece, was all they received. On one ſide of the room was a common fire-place for the men, on the other for the women; and there was a common kitchen, in which was a large pot, which they ſhewed as that of John of Ghent. A room inhabited by the nurſes, was a little more decent, and they had a lodging room over it. The eaſt end of the building

* Hiſtory of Hinckley, p. 10.
‡ Throſby, vol. iv. p. 89.
‖ Dugd. Mon. vol. ii. p. 468.
** Throſby, vol. i. p 141.
‡‡ Ibid. vol. iii. p. 139.
† Willis's Cath. vol. iii. p. 43, 201.
§ Dugd. Bar. vol. i. p 84.
¶ Dugd. Bar. vol. i. p. 84.
†† Dugd. Mon. vol. ii. p. 468.

was

was a chapel, in which was the following inſcription; "Henry Griſmond*, duke of Lancaſter, and earl of Leiceſter. He was founder of this hoſpital in the year of our Lord 1332, and ſince granted by charter, by our late gracious ſovereign King James, to be called the Holy Trinity, in the 12th year of his reign."

The building being gone to great decay, the rain getting in, and rendering ſeveral of the boxes uninhabitable, his majeſty gave a ſum of money out of his privy purſe for rebuilding it, which was done in 1776, but not in a manner ſuitable to his majeſty's generous intentions. He augmented the income with 14l. a-year, and 54 men and 36 women now receive a weekly ſtipend of 2s. 1d½. each.

In the church-yard of St. Martin is another hoſpital, built on the ſame plan, but on a larger ſcale, the habitations being tolerably comfortable. It was founded by ſir William Wigeſton, about the time of Henry VI. for a maſter, con-frater, 12 poor men, and 12 poor women. The con-frater has a neat houſe adjoining, and reads prayers; the poor men and women have each an apartment, and three ſhillings a-week. The maſter, who never reſides, has a ſalary of 200l. a-year, and the benefit of renewing the leaſes of a very conſiderable eſtate, which is reckoned worth 300l. a-year more. Can he reflect on the ſituation of the paupers, and think the intention of the charitable founder is anſwered†?

Adjoining to this is a ſmall public library for the miniſters and ſcholars of the town.

In Northgate ſtreet is an ancient hoſpital for poor women, where, within a ſmall porch, is a circular arch, with a zig-zag ornament round it.

A handſome infirmary has been built in 1771 at one extremity of the town, and is ſupported by ſubſcription. In digging the foundations, many human bones were found, ſuppoſed to be thoſe of perſons buried in a chapel called St. Sepulchre's, which had been deſtroyed long before.

In St. Margaret's church is an alabaſter monument for John Penney, once abbot of the abbey here, afterwards biſhop of Carliſle, in 1509. There is a whole length figure of him in his epiſcopal habit.

In St. Martin's church is an epitaph for Mr. John Heyrick, who died 2d April 1589, aged 76, expreſſing that he lived in one houſe with Mary his wife, 52 years, and in all that time never buried either man, woman, or child, though he had ſometimes 20 in family. His wife lived to be 97 years old, and ſaw of her children, grand-children, and great grand-children, to the number of 143‡.

There

* Griſmond was a lordſhip in Monmouthſhire, which belonged to him, but why added to his name here I do not know.

† Mr. Throſby, in his account of Leiceſter, ſays, he is informed the revenue is not ſo large; it will not, however, be denied, that it is conſiderable, that the maſter does not reſide or do any duty; and that the poor are very ſlenderly provided for according to the preſent value of money.

‡ In the former edition I had mentioned another inſtance of longevity and remarkable vigour in this neighbourhood, from the regiſter of Keym, or Keham, a few miles from hence; the book is in the handwriting of Mr. Thomas Samſon the miniſter, and ſigned by him from 1561 till near the time of his death in 1655. By this regiſter it appears that he had eight children, born as follows, viz.

1. Joyce, baptized February 12, 1630.
2. Ann, baptized May 6, 1632.
3. Edward, baptized February 6, 1633.
4. Francis, baptized October 11, 1635.
5. Thomas, baptized November 1, 1637.
6. John, baptized December 15, 1639.
7. Suſannah, baptized July 25, 1641.
8. Elizabeth, baptized October 20, 1644.

There is very little left of the caſtle, except the hall, now uſed for holding the aſſizes; near it is a large vault, which they call John of Ghent's cellar. He and the other dukes of Lancaſter, reſided much here whilſt they were owners of it.

In a houſe inhabited by Mr. John Stevens, is a ſpacious room, lighted by a window, which is continued from one end to the other, and in which are 28 pieces of painted glaſs, ſome of ſaints, others of part of our Saviour's hiſtory, others the ſeven ſacraments of the Romiſh church. Mr. Throſby conjectures it to have been a chauntry belonging to Corpus Chriſti, or St. George's guild.

There were in the town three priories, and one houſe for religious of the order of St. Francis*.

The abbey of St. Mary de Pratis (ſo named from its being ſituate in the meadows near Leiceſter) was founded by Robert de Bellamont, ſurnamed Boſſu, earl of Leiceſter, in 1143, for canons of the order of St. Auguſtin. He at length took on him the habit, and continued there 15 years. The abbots uſed to ſit in parliament; but in the middle of the 14th century, an exemption was obtained, as from a burthen. Very different from the opinion of the preſent times! At this abbey cardinal Wolſey died in his way to London, having been arreſted on a charge of high treaſon; the ſpot of his interment has been often ſearched for, under an idea that great riches were buried with him, but it has never been diſcovered. On the diſſolution, it was granted to Mr. Cavendiſh, the faithful ſervant of the cardinal; in Queen Elizabeth's time it was poſſeſſed by the earl of Huntingdon, but was afterwards in the Cavendiſh family again, the counteſs of Devonſhire reſiding there before the civil war, in which it was burnt by the royaliſts, and little left but the walls round the garden, part of the gateway, and porter's lodge. What remains of ſome rooms is of later date. The preſent duke of Devonſhire's grandfather transferred it to lord William Manners, from whom it has come to the preſent owner, Mr. John Manners.

Gilbert Foliot, the faithful friend of Henry II. (who was never to be terrified from his allegiance by the threats or power of Becket) and Henry de Knighton, the hiſtorian, were abbots here.

As he could not ſerve the cure before he was 22, the computation was, that he had ſerved it at the birth of his

1ſt	child at leaſt 67 years, and was then aged	89
2d	—— 69 ——	91
3d	—— 70 ——	92
4th	—— 72 ——	94
5th	—— 74 ——	96
6th	—— 76 ——	98
7th	—— 78 ——	100
8th	—— 81 ——	103.

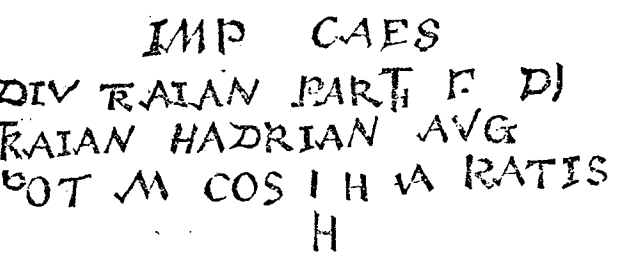
Mr. Samſon was buried Auguſt 4, 1655, and it ſeemed that he was then at leaſt 114 years old, and had been miniſter of Keym 92 years.

This I had inſerted from an account I ſaw of it; but deſirous of examining into ſo extraordinary a ſtory myſelf, I have ſince been at Keham and ſeen the regiſter. It is very true that it is ſigned by Mr. Samſon, as miniſter, every year from 1563 to 1655, or thereabouts; but on inſpection it appears, that from 1563 to about 1633 is nothing more than a tranſcript made by Mr. Samſon from a former regiſter, and atteſted by him at the bottom of each page by ſigning his name as miniſter, omitting to date his atteſtation. A circumſtance corroborates this; he has added the names of his two churchwardens after his own, which are the ſame for the firſt 70 years, a thing which would be not much leſs marvellous than his own age. It may be further obſerved, that after 1633 (or thereabouts, for I do not recollect the exact year) there appears to be different churchwardens every year.

* Willis's Mitred Abbies, vol. ii. p. 113.

About half a mile ſouth of the town, near the way to Elſton, by the ſide of the race-ground, is a long ditch, called Rawdikes, which Stukeley calls a Britiſh Curſus. It is ſaid Charles I. ſtood on theſe banks whilſt his men took and pillaged Leiceſter*.

Camden ſpeaks with ſome degree of uncertainty as to Leiceſter being the Roman ſtation Ratæ; Salmon totally denies it†; and Horſeley affirms it‡: but in 1773 a military ſtone was diſcovered, which fixes it. About two miles from Leiceſter, on the foſſe way which goes to Newark, (and which is now part of the turnpike road to Melton Mowbray) there was a kind of ſtepping block, little noticed; on removing the earth from the foot of it, was diſcovered a ſtone, to which it had doubtleſs ſerved as a pedeſtal, on which was the following inſcription:



This ſtone is two feet ten inches long, five feet five inches and an half in circumference; it is of a gritty ſort, ſuppoſed by maſons to be from a Derbyſhire quarry. The letters in the upper line are four inches long, in the others but three. The ſecond and third lines ſeem to have been continued further, ſome traces of letters being viſible on the back part. The two ſtrokes at the bottom probably denote the diſtance from Ratæ, with which it agrees.

Two or three miles from Leiceſter, on the left, ſome woods and a windmill on a hill, mark an old ſeat of the Greys, called Bradgate, built by Thomas Grey, marquis of Dorſet§, and inhabited by that family till it was accidentally burnt down ſome years ago; but the park, ſix miles in compaſs, remains. It was the birth-place of the accompliſhed, but unfortunate, Lady Jane Grey. Near it is Groby, from which the family took a title; there was formerly a caſtle, which was deſtroyed entirely before Leland's time. The above-mentioned Thomas began to build a houſe here, but did not finiſh it‖.

About five miles from Leiceſter, on the left, is Temple Rotheley, or Rotherby, granted by King Stephen to Randolph, earl of Cheſter¶. It was afterwards a houſe of the knights Templars, from which it takes its name, but has been for a conſiderable time the ſeat of the Babingtons; ſome of the lands are extra-parochial. There are no monuments of any of the Templars in the church, but there are ſome old ones for the Kyngſtons, Robert Vyncent, eſq. and for the Babingtons. On a raiſed tomb for a Kingſton, who died in 1487, is engraved his will, by which he founded an obit in this church. In the chancel are handſome buſts of a Mr. Babington of the laſt century, and his wife, a daughter of Mr. Hopkins of Coventry, by whom he had twelve children at ſingle births in leſs than thirteen years. The north ſide of the church-yard is

* Itin. vol. i. p. 109. † New Survey, vol. i. p. 316. ‡ Brit. Rom. p 437.
§ Leland's Itin. vol. i. p. 14. ‖ Ibid. p. 15. ¶ Dugd. Bar. vol. i p. 39.

appropriated

appropriated to the burials of the inhabitants of that part of Mountſorrel which is within this pariſh. In the ſouth ſide is an upright ſtone pillar, about 10 or 12 feet high, tapering from the bottom, on the weſt ſide of which is ſome tracery work carved; ſomething of carving is to be ſeen in other parts. At the foot lie three flat ſtones, as if placed for ſupports. There is no tradition concerning it. Mr. Babington has the great tythes, and is entitled to a ſum of money from every one making a purchaſe of lands within certain towns in what is called his ſoke. The common fields were incloſed in 1781.

On the right are Coſſington, and Radcliff on the Soar, where is the Roman ſtation called Vennomentum. Dr. Stukeley ſays, there is a vaſt long tumulus of an arch-druid, and derives the name of Coſſington from Coes, a prieſt*. Camden's Continuator conſiders it as Daniſh†.

Paſs through Mountſorrel, a long, ill-paved town; as far as the croſs is in the pariſh of Temple Rotheley, other part is in Barrow, and the further end is in Quarndon. It ſtands at the foot of a remarkable hill, or rather rock; the ſtone in many places ſtands out bare, and is of ſuch hardneſs as to reſiſt all tools after it has been expoſed to the air. Such pieces as can be got from underground are broken with a ſledge, and uſed in buildings in the ſhape in which they are broken. He was formerly a caſtle, which belonged to Ranulph, earl of Cheſter, who came to an agreement with the earl of Leiceſter, in 1151, (16 Stephen) by which it was ſettled that Leiceſter ſhould henceforth poſſeſs this caſtle, to be held of the earl of Cheſter and his heirs, on condition that he ſhould receive earl Ranulph and his retinue into the borough and fort there upon occaſion; and in caſe of neceſſity, that Ranulp himſelf ſhould lodge in the caſtle. At the ſame time it was ſtipulated, that neither of them ſhould erect any caſtle between Coventry and Donington, or between Donington and Leiceſter‡. On the rebellious behaviour of Robert Blanchmains, it was ſeized by Henry II. and retained, when he gave him back great part of his eſtate§. It ſeems to have remained in the hands of the crown till the 17 John, when that king committed the care of it to Saier de Quincy, earl of Wincheſter, who married one of the ſiſters and coheireſſes of Robert Fitz-Parnell, ſon and heir of Robert Blanchmains‖. Saier, however, who had received many other favours from the king, did not hold himſelf bound by any ties of gratitude, (which indeed ſeems to have had no force in thoſe tumultuous times) but took part with the barons, who invited over Louis, the Dauphin of France, and placed a French garriſon in this caſtle, giving the government to Henry de Braibroc. On the acceſſion of Henry III. it was unſucceſsfully attacked, as Rapin ſays, by the earl of Cheſter¶; but Burton and Dugdale ſay, it was taken by him, granted to him by Henry, and that he entirely deſtroyed it**. Some very ſmall fragments of the foundation are to be ſeen on a round part of the hill, called Caſtle-hill.

It is well worth while to walk over this hill, inſtead of riding through the town. The rich meadows below, through which runs the Soar, and the riſing ground on the further ſide of it, with the towns of Sileby, Barrow, &c. form a fine view. The meadows are very flat, and after heavy rains, the river ſpreads to a great width. At ſuch times this hill is ſaid to bear a reſemblance to Gibraltar.

* Itin. vol. i. p. 127, 2, 134. † Brit. vol. i. p. 416. ‡ Dugd. Bar. vol. i. p. 38,
§ Ibid. vol. i. p. 48. ‖ Ibid. vol. i. p. 617. ¶ Rapin, vol. i. p. 297.
** Burton. Dugd. Bar. vol. i. p. 43.

In

In the street is an ancient croſs, almoſt hid by a paltry building, encloſing the pedestal and part of the ſhaft, which is long and ſlender, of eight ſides, fluted, and in the flutes are carved ſome heads, quaterfoils, and other ornaments. It is raiſed on three ſteps, and at each corner of the pedeſtal is a rude figure with wings. It is ſaid there is an intention of taking it down. There is a ſmall chapel belonging to this town.

Barrow, on the other ſide the river, was part of the great eſtate of the earl of Cheſter; and when that was divided between four ſiſters, this fell to the lot of Hugh de Albany, earl of Arundell, ſon of Mabel, one of the four, at which time there was a capital manſion here*. Afterwards it belonged to the knights templars†. The earl of Cheſter gave poſſeſſions here to the abbey of Gerondon‡. It has been always famous for its excellent lime, which is of ſuch repute for water-works, that much of it is exported to Holland. It becomes ſo hard, that it is ſaid even to exceed the hardneſs of the ſtone above taken notice of. It lies in thin ſtrata; the firſt under the earth is yellow, and below this are ſeveral others of blue ſtone, about ſix inches thick, and about two feet aſunder. Both ſorts are dug out, piled up in the form of a cone, and burnt. The burning one of theſe heaps takes up two days and three nights. The demand for it has encreaſed within theſe few years in a very great degree. Two foſſils have been lately found here, one with the impreſſion of a fiſh, the other has the reſemblance of a head of ſome animal. They were found in a bed of clay, near the ſurface of the earth. Some ſea ſhells have been alſo found§.

At this place is an hoſpital for old batchelors and widowers; a foundation not very common.

On extending the incloſures in this country, many of the old ones are broken up, and it is found good huſbandry ſo to do. They lime them, and in three or four years lay them down again. The lime for manure is chiefly burnt at Grace Dieu, ſome miles off, where was an abbey founded by Roeſia de Verdon in the 27th Henry III.‖

Purſuing the road, ſome hills covered with wood preſent themſelves on the left, and near them is Swithland, the ſeat of ſir John Danvers, of a very ancient family, and poſſeſſed of a large eſtate. There is here a ſlate quarry, the property of the earl of Stamford, but the ſlates are not equal in goodneſs to thoſe of Weſtmoreland and Cumberland. More on the left the foreſt hills of Charnwood are ſeen, where coal is got. This foreſt extends about ten miles in length and ſix in width, and is now without a tree in the unincloſed parts of it, though in the memory of an old man, known to one who was alive in 1777, a ſquirrel might have been hunted in it from tree to tree for ſix miles together, without touching the ground.

Come to Loughborough, an old market town, which has twice given the title of baron to the family of Haſtings: The firſt time to Edward, third ſon of George, earl of Huntingdon, to whom the manor and title were given by Queen Mary, in reward for his powerful and timely aſſiſtance to her againſt his neighbour the duke of Suffolk, father of the lady Jane Grey. She conferred the garter, and ſeveral high poſts on him; and ſuch was his attachment to her, that on her death he retired from the world to an hoſpital which he had built at Stoke Pogeis, in Bucks, where he died without iſſue. Charles I. gave the title to Henry Haſtings, ſecond ſon of the earl of Huntingdon, for an equally faithful, though leſs ſucceſsful, adherence to him; he alſo died without

* Dugd. Bar. vol. i. p. 45.
† Willis's Cath. vol. iii. p. 301.
‡ Dugd. Mon. vol. i. p. 768.
§ Throſby vol. vi. p. 67.
‖ Dugd. Mon. vol. i. p. 933.

iſſue*. In 1781 the title was given to Alexander Wedderburn, Eſq. on his being made chief juſtice of the Common Pleas; a gentleman whoſe abilities at the bar and in the ſenate are well known. The manor was given by Edward IV. to William Haſtings, his faithful adherent, who aſſiſted him in his eſcape from Middleham, and now belongs to his deſcendant the earl of Huntingdon. This William was rewarded with the ſtewardſhip of a great number of manors, was made conſtable of Leiceſter, Donington, and Nottingham caſtles, ranger of Leiceſter Foreſt, and the parks called Leiceſter Feyth, Barow Park, and Fooley Park, warden of Shirewood, chief foreſter of Needwood and Duffield, and ſurveyor of that honour, and had grants of the manors of Donington and Barow, and was made a baron†. In ſhort, Edward ſeems to have thought he could never do enough for him. His attachment did not ceaſe with the death of that king; he retained the ſame affection for his ſons, and loſt his life in conſequence, Richard thinking it neceſſary to remove him out of his way. 'Tis pity that an example of ſuch firm friendſhip ſhould be ſtained by the inhuman murder of the unfortunate young prince, the ſon of Henry VI., (who was baſely ſtabbed in cold blood at Tewkſbury by this Haſtings, and others) and by his connivance at leaſt, at the beheading of Rivers and Grey, by Richard, at Pomfret caſtle. The ſtory is well known, that as Haſtings was going to that council in the Tower, from which he never returned, he exulted in the thought that his enemies were at that very time ſuffering at Pomfret.

A few years ago the river Soar was made navigable from hence to the Trent, which it falls into, near Cavendiſh bridge.

Mr. Meynell's famous fox-hunt eſtabliſhed at Quarndon, (between Mountſorrell and this place) is no ſmall emolument to the town in the ſeaſon. The hounds are kept by ſubſcription, but that gentleman permits his ſervant to accommodate as many of his friends as his houſe will hold with apartments, where they are furniſhed with dinners, and all proviſions, as at any public place. Many of thoſe who attend the hunt, and cannot get apartments in the houſe, or are ſtrangers, come to the inns, and great numbers of hunters are alſo kept here. The company on a field day is very numerous, and they go out with as much ceremony as to court, their hair being always dreſſed.

On the left of Loughborough is a neat white houſe of Mr. Tate, on the riſing ground towards the foreſt. A little beyond is Gerondon Park, bought by Serjeant Phillips of the duke of Buckingham for judge Jefferies, but the ſerjeant liked the purchaſe ſo well, that he kept it for himſelf. The duke, however, cut down 5000l. worth of timber before he would execute the conveyance. One of the ſerjeant's family, who died a few years ago, left it to his widow for her life; ſhe married Sir William Gordon, who now lives here. It was an abbey of the Ciſtercian order, founded by Robert earl of Leiceſter (the founder of Leiceſter abbey) in 15 Henry II. and was valued at 159l. 19s. 10d.½ on the ſurvey by Henry VIII‡.

A little farther, at Diſhley, on a farm belonging to this eſtate lives Mr. Bakewell, whoſe improvements in the breed of cattle and in farming, are well known to every lover of huſbandry. There is a ſmall church or chapel here, formerly belonging to the abbey of Gerondon, to which this pariſh was appropriated§, and it is now a curacy in the gift of ſir William Gordon.

Go through Kegworth, a large village with a handſome church; beyond this you may leave the turnpike road and go to Donnington Park, the ſeat of lord Huntingdon, and come into the road again at Cavendiſh bridge.

* Camd. vol. i. p. 416. † Dugd. Bar. vol. i. p. 580, &c. ‡ Dugd. Mon. vol. i. 768.
§ Willis's Cath. v. iii. p. 301.

At

At the village of Donnington are ſome ſmall remains of the caſtle, built by the firſt earls of Leiceſter, as Camden ſays* ; but it afterwards belonged to Roger de Laci, conſtable of Cheſter, and on his death, in 15 John, was retained in the hands of the king, who, however, the next year, reſtored it to John, ſon and heir of Roger; Edmund, ſon of this John, had a grant of free warren, 35 Henry III., and Henry, ſon of Edmund enjoyed it, having a grant of a market here in the 6 Edward I.† On the death of Henry it deſcended to Alice, his daughter and heir, wife of Thomas, earl of Lancaſter, and who, outliving her huſband, gave up her right in it to the king in 16 Edward II.† It remained in the crown when Leland viſited it‡. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth it was the property of Robert, earl of Eſſex, who ſold it to the Haſtings§. At this time the caſtle was deſtroyed and the houſe built‖. On the ſurvey made by Henry VIII. an hoſpital here was returned worth 3l. 13s. 4d. a year¶.

The park is about a mile beyond the village; the houſe is ſmall, and has nothing in it worth ſeeing. Weſton Cliff, on the Trent, which runs below, has furniſhed a view for one of Smith's prints.

Returning to the village, you come to the handſome bridge over the Trent, which is called Cavendiſh Bridge, from the Devonſhire family, who built it in the room of a very inconvenient ferry which uſed to be here; the toll is taken the ſame as uſed to be at the ferry, and is half a crown for a chaiſe. The ſtone uſed in it, was brought from a quarry about three miles off.

Near this place the great Staffordſhire navigation joins the Trent, and by means of that, and the duke of Bridgewater's canals, there is a water carriage from Liverpool and Mancheſter to Hull. There is a branch from the Staffordſhire, which goes off between Stone and Ridgley, by Wolverhampton and Kidderminſter, to the Severn, and another to Birmingham.

Theſe undertakings are truly ſtupendous, and ſtrongly mark the ſpirit of enterprize, which is ſo much the character of the preſent age. The advantages to trade are immenſe, and in other reſpects are very great to the country through which the canals paſs.

The firſt part of this great work may be ſaid to have been begun by the Duke of Bridgewater about 1759; for the ſmall attempts which had been before made on the Weaver and the Irwell, were carried on with ſo little ſpirit, as hardly to deſerve notice. His grace has purſued the ſcheme ever ſince with unremitting attention. Inſtead of employing his time and money in the faſhionable diſſipations of the age, he gave up both to an undertaking great in the deſign, and moſt beneficial to the public in the execution, but attended with difficulties which would have been inſuperable to one of leſs ſpirit or fortune than his grace, and to leſs abilities than thoſe he was ſo fortunate to find in his workmen, amongſt whom Mr. Brindley ſtands foremoſt. When a great fortune comes into ſuch hands, ſuch an application of it reflects additional luſtre on the noble owner!

It was the duke's great happineſs to meet with a man of Mr. Brindley's genius, which broke out like the ſun from a dark cloud, he having been totally deſtitute of education; it was no leſs advantageous to the public, that under ſuch a patron, Mr. Brindley was called forth and encouraged. He began this difficult work, but other very ingenious men have aſſiſted in carrying it on, particularly Mr. Morris and Mr. Gilbert. Nor did Mr. Brindley, with a littleneſs too common, endeavour to conceal his diſcove-

* V. i. p. 417. † Dugd. Bar. vol. i. p. 101, 103, 104, 106. ‡ Itin. v. i. p. 18.
§ Camden, vol. i. p. 417. ‖ Throſby, v. ii. p. 48. ¶ Dugd. Mon. v. i. 1041.

ries in mechanics; he has readily made them public, and has reared men whoſe abilities are now diſtinguiſhed. The difficulties attending theſe undertakings only ſerved to ſtimulate the managers, and their perſeverance has overcome them all.

This navigation of the duke's begins at his coal-pits by Worſley-mill, and goes to Mancheſter one way, and another by Altrincham and Haulton, to Runcorn-gap, on the Merſey, and croſſing that river, to Liverpool, beſides a cut from between Stretford and Altrincham to Stockport.

At Worſley-mills, it is carried a mile and half, or more, under ground to the very places where the coal is dug, and by means of bridges, or rather aqueducts, is carried acroſs the navigable rivers Irwell and Merſey. This ſubterraneous paſſage carries off the water from the coal works, which uſed to be drawn out by engines at a very great expence, and at the ſame time ſupplies water for the canal.

So far I cannot omit mentioning the duke's works, though out of the courſe of my preſent journey, as they gave birth to that great canal which I mentioned to fall into the Trent, near Cavendiſh Bridge. Of this I ſhall ſay a little more. It was ſet on foot in 1765 by earl Gower, and many other gentlemen of Staffordſhire, and the neighbouring counties, under the direction of Mr. Brindley and Mr. Smeaton. The firſt eſtimate was 101,000l. afterwards enlarged to more than 150,000l. which was raiſed without difficulty. This canal extends from the Merſey to the Trent, communicating with the duke of Bridgewater's, and paſſes by or near Northwich, Middlewich, Burſlem, Newcaſtle, Trentham, Stone, Stafford, and Burton, to Cavendiſh Bridge, beſides having cuts to Litchfield and Birmingham, and is 28 feet broad, and four feet and a half deep in general. At Harecaſtle, in Staffordſhire, on the borders of Cheſhire, a tunnel twelve feet high, and eight or ten feet wide, is cut through a great hill more than a mile in length. Half a mile on each ſide this hill the canal is of an extraordinary dimenſion, which will be a reſervoir for the water that flows out of the hill in great abundance, both ways, falling north and ſouth. The expence of this cut was eſtimated at 10,000l. of the canal from the Trent to Harecaſtle, 700l. a mile, and from Harecaſtle to the other termination, 1000l. a mile.

From Cavendiſh Bridge, it is eight miles to Derby; this town furniſhes ſeveral matters well worthy obſervation. It ſtands on the river Derwent, and has a very ſpacious market-place, in which is the town-hall, where the aſſizes are held, and an aſſembly room, lately furniſhed in an handſome manner by the duke of Devonſhire. The tower of All Saints church, built in the time of Henry VIII., is lofty, and of excellent architecture. The body, which was rebuilt by Gibbs about 50 years ago, is large and uncommonly handſome. The iron ſcreen before the communion-table, the work of a man now living, is of great lightneſs and beauty. A grave-ſtone, with the date of MCCCC, for John Lowe, a clergyman of this church, was lately dug up*. The monuments of the Cavendiſhes have no beauty in them, but one of them is for a moſt remarkable lady, Elizabeth, counteſs of Shrewſbury, who erected it in her life time. She was daughter of John Hardwick, eſq. of Hardwick, in this county, and at length became co-heir to her brother. She was married very young, in the reign of Henry VIII., to a gentleman of the name of Barley, who died without iſſue, and left her a very conſiderable eſtate. She then married ſir William Cavendiſh, who by his fidelity to Cardinal Wolſey in his fall, recommended himſelf to Henry VIII.; by him ſhe had three ſons, and ſurviving him, married ſir William St. Lo, and becoming again a widow, had

* This church was collegiate, and at the ſuppreſſion was valued at 38l 14s. Mon. v. i. 1039. There was alſo a nunnery here, and ſome ſmall foundations beſides.

for

for her fourth huſband George Talbot, earl of Shrewſbury. On each of the laſt marriages ſhe took care to have large eſtates ſettled on her and her heirs; and having no iſſue by any of her huſbands, except ſir William Cavendiſh, thoſe eſtates, as well as her own, centered in her ſon William, created baron Cavendiſh, of Hardwick, and afterwards, by James I., earl of Devonſhire. She founded and endowed well an hoſpital near the eaſt end of the church, for twelve poor people, which has lately been rebuilt by the duke in an handſome manner.

Whether her former huſbands led very eaſy lives with her, does not appear; but Camden, as quoted by Dugdale, tells us that the earl of Shrewſbury fared badly. In ſpeaking of him, he ſays, that "in thoſe ambiguous times (i. e. Queens Mary and Elizabeth) he ſo preſerved himſelf againſt all outward machinations, calumnies at court, *and the miſchievous practices of his ſecond wife*, for full fifteen years, as that he thereby deſerved no leſs honour for his fidelity and prudence, than he did for his fortitude and valour*."

In the laſt rebellion the Pretender puſhed forward as far as this town, and kept his court in a houſe belonging to Lord Exeter, the back of which looks towards the river; but meeting with a cold reception in England, he returned towards Scotland.

The famous ſilk mill on the river here, was erected in 1719 by ſir Thomas Lombe, who brought the model out of Italy, where one of this ſort was uſed, but kept guarded with great care. It was with the utmoſt hazard, and at a great expence of time and money, that he effected it. There are near 100,000 movements, turned by a ſingle wheel, any one of which may be ſtopped independent of the reſt. Every time this wheel goes round, which is three times in a minute, it works 73,728 yards of ſilk. By this mill the raw ſilk brought from Valencia in Spain, Italy, or China, is prepared for the warp. At one end of this building is a mill on the old plan, uſed before this improvement was made, where the ſilk is fitted, in a coarſer manner, for the ſhoot. Theſe mills employ about 200 perſons of both ſexes, and of all ages, to the great relief and advantage of the poor. The money given by ſtrangers is put into a box, which is opened the day after Michaelmas Day, and a feaſt is made; an ox is killed, liquor prepared, the windows are illuminated, and the men, women and children employed in the work, dreſſed in their beſt array, enjoy in dancing and decent mirth, a holiday, the expectation of which lightens the labour of the reſt of the year. It is cuſtomary for the inhabitants of the town, and any ſtrangers who may be there, to ſee the entertainment; and the pleaſure marked in the happy countenances of theſe people is communicated to the ſpectators, and contributes to the proviſion for the enſuing year.

The china manufactory is not leſs worthy of notice. Under the care of Mr. Dueſberry, it does honour to this country. Indefatigable in his attention, he has brought the gold and the blue to a degree of beauty never before obtained in England, and the drawing and colouring of the flowers are truly elegant. About ſeventy hands are employed in it, and happily, many very young, are enabled to earn a livelihood in the buſineſs.

Another work is carried on here, which, though it does not employ ſo many hands, muſt not be paſſed without obſervation. The marbles, ſpars and petrifactions, which abound in this county, take a fine poliſh, and from their great variety, are capable of being rendered extremely beautiful. Two perſons are engaged in this buſineſs, and make vaſes, urns, pillars, columns, &c. as ornaments for chimney-pieces, and even chimney-pieces themſelves.

* Dugd. Bar. v. i. p. 333.

A mile above Derby is Little Cheſter, the Derventio of the Romans. It was of the ſame ſize as Manceter, 120 paces long, 80 broad. Within the wall, in what are now paſtures, foundations of houſes have been found, wells curbed with good ſtone, coins, and earthern pipes. Remains of a bridge are ſaid to have been ſeen near this place. A little beyond it is Darley Hall, a handſome houſe, the ſeat of Mr. Holden, to which there is a pleaſant walk from the town. At this place there was a monaſtery of canons regular of the order of St. Auguſtin, founded in the time of Henry the by Hugh the prieſt, dean of Derby, who gave to Albinus, and his canons of St. Helen's, near Derby, all his land at Little Derby, to make there a church and habitation for him and his canons*. The priory of Derby, founded by Robert Ferrers, earl of Derby, temp. H. II. was tranſlated hither†. At the ſuppreſſion it was valued at 258l. 14s. 5d.‡ Some part of the walls are to be ſeen in an outhouſe, and in ſome cottages, and a building belonging to the mill below.

Though it is not doubted that the Romans had a ſtation at Little Cheſter, yet there has been much doubt whether there was any road from thence to Cheſterfield, or whether the latter was a ſtation§. It was reſerved for the induſtry and ingenuity of Mr. Pegge to aſcertain theſe facts, the latter of which he ſeems to have done very clearly. He ſtates the road to come out of Staffordſhire, over Eggington-heath, by Little-over, Nun-green, and down Darley-ſlade, to the river, where was the bridge; he traces it over Morley-moor, by Horſley park; near a Roman camp on Pentrich common to Okerthorp; near Kendall's inn at Alfreton, Shirland-hall, Higham, through Stretton (the name of which beſpeaks its ſituation on a road), Clay-croſs, Egſtew farm, and Tupton-moor; from thence it points to ſir Henry Hunloke's avenue, and directly to Cheſterfield. Mr Pegge particularly deſcribes ſeveral places where it was very viſible in 1760 for a conſiderable length together, between Little Cheſter and Tupton-moor, but can trace it no further, the country having been long in tillage. He gueſſes the ſtation at Cheſterfield to have been Topton, or Topton-hill‖.

About two miles and a half from Derby, in the road to Buxton, is Kedleſton, the ſeat of lord Scarſdale, which may properly be called the glory of Derbyſhire, eclipſing Chatſworth, the ancient boaſt of the county. It was built from the deſigns of Mr. Robert Adam. The front is magnificent and beautiful, the apartments elegant, and at the ſame time uſeful, a circumſtance not always to be met with in a great houſe. It is the ancient ſeat of the Curzon's a family of great antiquity, wealth, and intereſt in this county. This houſe has been built by the preſent lord (created lord Scarſdale in 1761) partly on the ſpot where the old houſe ſtood, but the ground has been ſo much altered, that there is no reſemblance of what it was. In the front ſtood a village with a ſmall inn for the accommodation of thoſe who came to drink of a medicinal well, which has the virtues of the Harrowgate water¶; a rivulet turned a water-mill, and the high road went by the gate. The village is removed (not deſtroyed, as is too often done) the road is thrown to a conſiderable diſtance, out of ſight of the houſe, the ſcanty ſtream is encreaſed into a large piece of water, and the ground diſpoſed in the fineſt order.

The entrance from the turnpike road is through a grove of noble and venerable oaks (ſomething hurt by a few ſmall circular clumps of firs planted amongſt them)

* Dugd. Mon. v. ii. p 230. † Dugd. Bar. v. i. p. 259. ‡ Mon. v. i. p. 1039.
§ Salmon's Survey, p. 540. ‖ Roman Roads in Derbyſhire inveſtigated.
¶ This is the ſtrongeſt ſulphur water in Derbyſhire at the ſpring head, but will not bear carriage.

after

after which, croſſing a fine lawn, and paſſing the water by an elegant ſtone bridge, of three arches, a gentle aſcent leads to the houſe.

The front, built of white ſtone, is extenſive; in the centre is a flight of ſteps, leading to a portico, conſiſting of ſix Corinthian pillars, three feet in diameter, which ſupport a pediment decorated with ſtatues. On each ſide a corridore connects a pavilion with the body of the houſe, forming the two wings, the whole front being 360 feet. The ſteps lead into a magnificent hall, behind which is a circular ſaloon. On the left are a muſic-room, drawing-room, and library, and at the end of the corridore, the private apartments of lord and lady Scarſdale, and their young family. On the right of the hall are the dining-room, ſtate dreſſing-room, and bed-chamber, and another dreſſing-room, the kitchen, and offices.

On each ſide of the hall are eight fluted pillars of variegated marble of the country, and two at each end, of the Corinthian order, 25 feet high, two feet ſix inches in diameter. This room is 60 feet by 30 within the columns, 67 feet three inches by 42 within the walls, 47 to the top of the window; between the columns are fine antique ſtatues in niches, over which are baſſo relievos in compartments, crowned with feſtoons; the ceiling covered and richly ornamented with paintings and relievos in the antique taſte; in the centre is a window, by which the whole receives light. The pannels of the doors are of the paper manufacture of Mr. Clay, of Birmingham, highly varniſhed, and the paintings well executed.

The ſaloon is 42 feet diameter, 54 feet 6 inches high, 24 feet 6 inches to the cornice, crowned with a dome, which lights the room. Over the doors are four paintings by Morland, and there are ſome ſtatues in niches.

The muſic-room is 36 feet by 24, and 22 high. In this room is the triumph of Bacchus, a large and capital piece by Luca Giordani, a fine head by Rembrandt, and other pieces by Baſſan, Horizonti, &c.

From this room a corridore, hung with elegant prints, leads to the family apartments. The breakfaſt-room is painted from the antique in the baths of Dioclefian.

The grand drawing-room is 44 feet by 28, and 28 high, with a covered ceiling; the furniture blue damaſk. A Venetian window and four door-caſes are ornamented with ſmall Corinthian columns of alabaſter. In this room, as indeed in all the others, are many capital pictures. Raphael, Claude, Guido, Cuyp, &c. are amongſt the maſters.

The library is of the ſame ſize and height as the muſic-room. In this room, over the chimney, is a piece of Rembrandt, which beggars all deſcription. It is the ſtory of Daniel brought before Nebuchadnezzar to interpret his dream, and contains eight or nine ſmall whole length figures. The compoſed majeſty of the king, who is ſeated in a chair of ſtate; the aſtoniſhment and terror of his great men ſitting near him; the earneſtneſs of Daniel kneeling before him, and in ſhort the whole piece is, beyond expreſſion, ſtriking.

From this room croſs the ſaloon into the ſtate dreſſing-room and bed-chamber, with a ſervant's room behind. The two former hung with blue damaſk, the bed of the ſame, with gold lace, ſupported by palm trees of mahogany, carved and gilt. The bed-room is 30 feet by 22, 20 high.

The dining-parlour is 36 feet by 24, 20 high, the ceiling adorned with paintings. The centre repreſents Love embracing Fortune, by Morland; four circles, by Zucchi, repreſent the four quarters of the world; and four ſquares, by Hamilton, the four ſeaſons. The corridore on this ſide, which is uſed as a chapel, leads to a gallery overlooking

looking the kitchen, which is 48 feet by 24, and lofty, with this ſignificant motto over the chimney, "Waſte not, Want not."

The principal ſtair-caſe, leading out of the hall to the attic ſtory at this end, conducts to eight apartments for viſitors, moſt, if not all of which, have a bed-room, dreſſing-room, and ſervant's room.

The church, which is not at all ſeen in the approach, ſtands cloſe to the weſt end of the houſe; the old pun of "wee ſhall" remains on the "dye-all."

From the principal front of the houſe, which is the north, the eye is conducted by a beautiful ſlope to the water, which is ſeen tumbling down a caſcade, encircling an iſland planted with firs, and at the bridge falling over rough rocks, and then forming a large river, on which is a yatch. Below is a ſmall ruſtic building over the well and bath, which are uſed by many perſons, who are accommodated at an inn, built by his lordſhip in the road, and from which a pleaſant walk through the park leads to the bath.

In the back front of the houſe is the pleaſure-ground, ſtretching up to the edge of the riſing ground, on which is a fine and extenſive plantation, beginning to ſhew itſelf in great beauty. The walk is about three miles in the whole.

Of all the houſes I ever ſaw, I do not recollect any one which ſo completely pleaſed me as this did, and the uncommon politeneſs and attention of the houſekeeper who ſhewed it, added not a little to the entertainment.

Go out of the park the ſame way, and turning on the left, go by Weſton, Ayrton, and Wirkſworth, to Matlock. From Weſton, turning off to Ayrton, the road is good, and the country beautiful; the incloſures on the ſides of the hills, which run in all directions, ſome in corn, ſome in paſture, form a very pleaſing ſcene. From Ayrton to Wirkſworth the road is very indifferent, but I believe it would have proved better if I had gone forward after paſſing Ayrton, inſtead of turning, as I did, on the right.

There is another way by Duffield, which leads into the turnpike-road from Derby to Matlock, by turning on the left on leaving the park, and then taking the firſt road on the right; but neither of theſe are good for a carriage, and the beſt way is to go back towards Derby into the turnpike road.

Paſs through Duffield, a village where was formerly one of the caſtles of Robert Ferrers, earl of Derby, which he held againſt Henry II. but was compelled to ſurrender it, and it was demoliſhed*. Whether there is any veſtige of it now I do not know. There was then a foreſt called Duffield foreſt†.

Soon after coming on this turnpike, begin to aſcend the hills, which are in general barren on the outſide, marked with heaps of rubbiſh thrown out by the miners, but interſperſed with ſome pleaſant dales and woods.

This road leaves Wirkſworth on the left, which is a pretty large town in a bottom, where is a great market for lead, and a hall is built for holding the miners' courts. This manor, with that of Aſhburn, was given by King John to William Ferrers, earl of Derby, whoſe deſcendant Robert loſt this and all his other great eſtates by his reiterated perfidy to Henry III. who at length ſeized them, and gave them to his ſon Edmund Crouchback, earl of Lancaſter, from whom this deſcended to John of Gaunt, duke of Lancaſter‡, and now remains part of that duchy. Here was formerly a very pleaſant and pure warm ſpring, but in digging for lead they loſt it, and have now two warm brooks, being old ſloughs made to drain the water from their works, which bring down ſmall lead, though the works have been ended many years, and are not fit

* Dugd. Bar. v. i. p. 259. † Arch. v. ii. p. 273. ‡ Arch. v. ii. p. 285.

for

for drinking*. There are two chalybeate ſprings here, one in a meadow called Fiſhpool-flat, which is like Pyrmont water†. The rocks begin hereabouts to ſhew themſelves in a thouſand romantic ſhapes.

At the bottom of a long hill, called Cromford, is a village of the ſame name; a large handſome inn was built here in 1778. The right hand road goes to Nottingham, the left to Matlock, croſſing a little ſtream that comes from Bonſal in its way to the Derwent, which it falls into juſt below, after turning a mill for ſpinning cotton, invented by one Mr. Arkwright, who has a patent for it, and in conjunction with ſome other perſons, carries on the buſineſs with great advantage to himſelf and the neighbourhood. It employs about 200 perſons, chiefly children; and to make the moſt of the term for which the patent was granted, they work by turns, night and day. Another mill, as large as the firſt, is building here, new houſes are riſing round it, and every thing wears the face of induſtry and chearfulneſs. A third is built at Bakewell, another at Calver. Mr. Arkwright was bred a barber, but true genius is ſuperior to all difficulties, even thoſe of education, and happily he found men of ſpirit to ſupply that money which he wanted to carry his ſchemes into execution. The undertaking amply repays them for their confidence.

The manor of Matlock, with thoſe of Bonſal, Wirkſworth, and many others, were part of the great eſtate of the Ferrers, earls of Derby; and in 36 Henry III. earl William obtained a charter of free warren in them, amongſt others‡.

How different is the appearance of this place now, from what it was ſome years ago, when it was only noticed by the traveller as "the habitation of a few grovers, who dug for lead ore, and whoſe huts were not bigger than hogſties!"§ And yet, beautiful as it is now, that deſcription was then a true one. The grandfather of a man whom I ſaw in 1780, worked at the firſt building over the old bath, and no carriage had then ever paſſed through the dale; indeed none could have paſſed, the rocks at that time extending too near the edge of the river. The waters became known about the year 1698, when the bath was built and paved by the reverend Mr. Fern, of Matlock, and Mr. Heyward‖, of Cromford, and put into the hands of George Wragg, who to confirm his title, took a leaſe of it of the ſeveral lords of the manor for ninety-nine years, paying them a fine of 150l. and an annual rent of ſixpence a-piece. He then built a few ſmall rooms adjoining to the bath, which were but a poor convenience for ſtrangers; but his leaſe and property were ſold about the year 1730, to Mr. Smith and Mr. Pennell, of Nottingham, for near one thouſand pounds. They erected two large commodious buildings, with ſtables, coach-houſe, &c. made a coach-road along the river ſide from Cromford, and opened a better horſe-way from the bath to Matlock-bridge, which is now made a very good turnpike road. Mr. Pennell afterwards bought Mr. Smith's part, and dying about 1733, left it to his daughter. It is now the joint property of ſeveral perſons¶.

The bath is twenty yards above the river, and from it to the top of the rocks on the weſt ſide of the houſe is 120 yards perpendicular, where ſtand ſome ſmall cottages. From theſe are ſeveral graſs cloſes on another aſcent, which afterwards becomes ſteep and rugged, and riſes almoſt to a level with the top of Maſſon, whoſe ſummit is 250 yards above the Derwent. On the north and weſt ſides of the bath riſe Weſtupſhills, twenty yards above the High Torr, on the lower and ſouth part of which is a ſmall

* Short, Pref. p. 14. † Ib p. 276. ‡ Dugd. Bar. v. i. p. 262.
§ England's Gazetteer. ‖ Short, p. 80.
¶ By Fahrenheit's thermometer, the temperature of common water is 48°, Matlock bath 68°, Buxton bath 82°, vital heat 96°, King's bath, at Bath, 114°, boiling water 212°. *Whitehurſt's Theory*, p. 109.

grove, with dry meadows, houſes, mines, &c. and above theſe is a rugged, ſtony aſcent, on the top of which proud Maſſon raiſes his lofty head, about one hundred fathoms above the ſummit of Matlock High Torr. On the weſt ſide of the bath is another ſteep and almoſt inacceſſible aſcent of crags and rocks, above which are ſome houſes and incloſures, and at the top of them a plain, commanding a very large proſpect, except on the north ſide, where it is bounded by Maſſon*. From this plain are ſeen ſome parts of Staffordſhire and Cheſhire, with ſeveral towns, villages, &c.

All the warm waters ſpring up from between 15 and 30 yards above the level of the river; higher or lower the ſprings are cold, and only common water. There are ſeveral warm ſprings, beſides a current of warm water from a mine called Balls-eye, which was a natural grotto formerly filled with ore, and produced very great quantities of lead.

All along this courſe of warm waters, from their firſt eruption down to the river, are vaſt heaps of petrifactions†, which are ſoft before they are expoſed to the air, and very light, but afterwards turn to a ſmoaky blue colour, become very hard, and are uſed in building. Any ſtrong acid dropt on them, raiſed a great fermentation, and turns them to jelly‡. Whilſt the waters retain their warmth and motion, few or no petrifactions are found, but when they begin to loſe their warmth and motion, the petrifactions are found.

All the warm waters dropping from the roofs of ſmall grottoes hereabouts, form little pillars or priſms of various ſhapes, ſuch as bones of all ſorts, hartſhorns, corals, and faint repreſentations of ſome parts of animals§; but thoſe above ground form another ſort of petrifactions, by incruſtation at firſt, but it afterwards deſtroys the body on which it is gathered, retaining the perfect ſhape of it, as moſſes, graſs, leaves, ſticks, &c. There is a notion that the petrifying quality is not ſo ſtrong now as it uſed to be.

The Bath water, and all theſe tepid ſprings, are very clear, and have no ſteam except in a cold morning, or in winter; nor do they throw up great bubbles of air like the Buxton waters‖, which contain more ſulphur and mineral ſpirit¶.

Theſe waters are lighter than Briſtol water by near a grain in a pint, and are good in hective fevers, want of appetite, and many other caſes**.

Two miles ſouth-weſt, is Middleton Bath, which riſes cloſe by the ſouth ſide of Bonſal brook, at the foot of a very high, ſteep mountain, one mile from Middleton, two from Wirkſworth; it is 16 yards long, ſeven broad, and two deep. It is continually bubbling up with great force, and immediately empties itſelf into the brook. It is chiefly uſed to cure mangey horſes and dogs, but is fit to be employed to much greater purpoſes††.

The entrance of Matlock Dale from Cromford, is by a paſſage cut through the rock, which makes a very ſtriking appearance. From hence it is about a mile to the bath,

* Short, p. 71, 72. † Ibid. p. 74. ‡ Ibid. p. 86. § Ibid. p. 77.
‖ Ibid p. 81. ¶ Ibid. p. 88. ** Ibid. p 91. †† Ibid p. 92.

Dr. Percival has given the following comparative view of the different temperatures of Bath, Buxton, Briſtol, and Matlock waters, meaſured by Fahrenheit's thermometer.

Bath—King's bath pump	112°
Hot-bath pump	114½
Croſs-bath pump	110°
Briſtol Hot-well pump	76°
Buxton Bath	82°
St. Ann's well	81°
Matlock Baths	68°
Spring	66°

See his experiments on the waters of Buxton and Matlock.

the

the road running by the ſide of the river, and the dale being in ſome parts ſo narrow, that there is little more than room for the road between the river on one hand, and the rocks on the other. In ſome places it ſpreads to a greater width; in all, it is a moſt romantic and beautiful ride. The river is ſometimes hid behind trees, ſometimes it glides ſmooth and calm, ſometimes a diſtant fall is heard; here it tumbles over a ledge of rocks, ſtretching quite acroſs, there it ruſhes over rude fragments, torn by ſtorms from the impending maſſes. Each ſide, but particularly the farther one, is bordered by lofty rocks, generally clothed with wood, in the moſt pictureſque manner. In many places where they ſeem to be quite perpendicular, and without any earth on them, underwood, aſh, and other trees ſhoot up, growing to the common height.

At Matlock are two baths, the old and the new; the new is the firſt, is a handſome houſe, and the ſituation is much pleaſanter than that of the other, but the old is much the largeſt houſe, and moſt frequented. Each of them has a bath. The company dine together in a large room at two, and ſup at eight, after which there is muſic for thoſe who chooſe dancing, or cards for thoſe who prefer them. The charge for dinner is one ſhilling, and the ſame for ſupper; every one drinks what he likes.

A little way from the old bath, a boatman is ready to ferry over to the other ſide of the river, where he has made a walk on the bank, through the wood at the foot of the rocks, as far as the mouth of a lead mine, drained by an engine, which is worked by the river. In this walk two little ſtreamlets are ſeen on the oppoſite ſide, haſtening down the bank. One of them falls from a conſiderable height, but would have a better effect if the regular ſteps over which it tumbles, were taken away. Returning towards the landing place is an aſcent to the top of the rock by about 220 ſteps, beſides ſeveral gradual ſlopes; this is ſo well managed by different turnings, that though the rock is here almoſt perpendicular, little difficulty is found in gaining the ſummit; and the wood grows ſo cloſe to the edge of the path, that there is no room for the leaſt apprehenſion of danger. About half way up is a ſeat overlooking the river and country. At the top is a fine paſture ground, ſloping from the very edge of the rock down to a little valley, where a ſmall bend of the river is ſeen, though from the ſituation of the ground, it appears to be a different one from that which you left below.

Turning to the right a ruſtic bench is found, from whence is a full view of the whole of that ſcenery, of which different parts had preſented themſelves before. A blind path acroſs the incloſures, leads from hence to the cotton-mill.

Between the bath and the village of Matlock, the ride is equally romantic with the entrace of the dale; but in one place the rock, from its ſuperior height and boldneſs, has acquired the name of Matlock great or high Torr. It is ſaid the perpendicular height is 140 yards. About half way up it is covered with underwood, without any great trees; the upper part is perpendicular, and almoſt entirely bare, only here and there is a ſmall tree hanging out of a crevice. The river runs cloſe at the foot, and by the intervention of a ledge of ſtone, forms a conſiderable caſcade. The ſtrata of ſtone here exactly correſpond with thoſe, on the oppoſite ſide of the vale; a proof that ſome violent convulſion has rent them aſunder*.

A little beyond this is the village; the houſes ſcattered on the ſide of the hills and in the bottom, the bridge, the church, ſtanding ſingle, near the edge of a high rock, yet ſheltered by trees, the meadows, the moving machinery of an engine for draining a mine here, and the barren hills in the Lointain, form altogether a moſt pictureſque and delightful view.

* Whitehurſt, p. 153.

About a mile from Matlock bridge, is a ſcene fit for the pencil of a Salvator Roſa. Take the road to Cheſterfield, and at the turnpike go off on the right, over a common ſcattered with large grey ſtones, when a ſmelting houſe called the Lumbs, is ſoon ſeen.

It ſtands on a point, from which the water falls a great height over the rudeſt rocks, and has worn a deep hollow, covered with fragments of ſtone, ſome of them very large, between which the current finds its way. At the bottom is a little mill, turned by a ſmall branch of the ſtream, which is conducted by a channel made for that purpoſe. A little above this mill is the ſtation for ſeeing the fall.

At this ſmelting houſe red lead is made by burning common lead a ſufficient time, by which it is reduced in weight as much as 200 or 300 pound in a ton. On the ſtones in the common I ſaw a little of the rock moſs, which is found plentifully at Dolgelly, in Merionethſhire, and carried from thence to Dublin, where it is uſed as a red dye.

Near Matlock bridge are two chalybeate ſprings, one by the ſide of the road to Bakewell, on the right hand riſing the hill; the other, which is stronger, is under a bank in the road to Alfreton, by the ſide of the little ſtream which comes down from the ſmelting mill, mentioned above.

In the way to Bonſal ſome pieces of water have been lately formed by dams acroſs the little ſtream, which runs down that bottom, and on one of them a large corn-mill is built.

There is a pleaſant ride on the road to Nottingham, the river being on the right, and much wood on the ſides of the hills.

On the top of the hill called Riber, which is above the church, is a ſtone, ſaid to have been formerly a rocking ſtone, called in Cornwall a Logan-ſtone, but it is not moveable now; it has a round hole in the top, exactly reſembling one which Dr. Borlaſe, in his antiquities of Cornwall, has given a print of, plate XI. fig. 4. It is not very large, and is placed on two other ſtones.

At Birchover (pronounced Bircher) are ſome very large rocking ſtones, called Routar-ſtones, in a moſt extraordinary ſituation, well worth viſiting. The beſt way is to go through Winſter, keeping the church on the left, when a road up the ſteep ſide of a hill on the right leads to Bircher, a ſmall village, at the farther end of which are theſe ſtones in an incloſure*. They are a moſt wonderful aſſemblage of rocks, or rather huge ſtones, piled on one another, forming a hill, which runs in length for ſeventy yards, or more, from eaſt to weſt, the north ſide and weſt end being nearly perpendicular. You go up at the eaſt end by a moderate aſcent, when prodigious maſſes of ſtone preſent themſelves, and a paſſage about ſix feet high appears, which formerly went under part of them, and came out on the north ſide, but the middle of it is now fallen in. On the north ſide, you find ſome immenſe ſtones, which form a kind of alcove, ſeeming as if ſcooped out for that purpoſe. Going up to the higher part are two rocking ſtones, which can be moved by the hand; one of them, ſuppoſed to weigh 50 ton, reſts on two points of leſs than a foot diameter each, but there is now earth and graſs collected, which cover the ſtone on which they reſt, yet not ſo as to prevent its being moveable. On the higheſt ſtone of all, a round pillar of three joints, with a weather-cock at the top, has been let into ſuch a hole as that which appears in the ſtone on Riber, mentioned above†. On the north ſide of one of the upper ſtones, towards the weſt end of the

* Theſe muſt be what are ſlightly mentioned by Stukeley, without aſcertaining the place; he ſpeaks of two tumuli on the edges of oppoſite hills on entering the Peak country, and a hermitage by a great rock, called Ratcliff, on the back of which ſtones are ſet up two and two, forming a celtic avenue.

† Mr. Rooke ſays, this is a rock-maſon, and that there are others here, Arch. v. vi. p. 111. where are ſeveral views of theſe rocks.

hill,

hill, a chair is cut, with two arms of very rude workmanſhip, and a ſeat for one perſon on each ſide of it. One of the uppermoſt ſtones meaſures 37 feet, or more, in length.

When ſeated in this chair, you ſee towards the right a ſingle ſtone on an oppoſite hill; called the Eandle, or Anvil-ſtone; and to the right of that another, called Thomas's Chair; on this laſt there was a few years ago, a ſtone cut in ſhape of a chair, with a ſeat on each ſide, but it is now thrown down. Looking to the left, on the points of a high crag, are two upright ſtones, called Robinhood's Stride; a little to the right of them, at the other end of the range, terminating in a heap of looſe ſtones, is Cratcliff Torr; ſouth of Robinhood's Stride is Bradley, or Bradwell Torr, where is another ſhaking ſtone. This laſt is probably that which Dr. Borlaſe ſays he had heard of, as being four yards high, and twelve round. Of the two at Routar, he ſays, the largeſt is computed to weigh at leaſt twenty ton, and it is on a karn twenty feet high*.

At the foot of Routar, on the ſouth ſide, is a houſe called Routar-hall, once the habitation of a gentleman's family, lately belonging to Mr. Eyre, of Derby, from whom it deſcended to the preſent lady Maſſareene, his daughter; there is alſo a ſmall chapel. From this houſe there is a way up to theſe ſtones, where part of them is ſeen in a moſt extraordinary poſition; the higheſt heap of them here forms a face to the weſt, where they hang over one another almoſt without ſupport, in the manner of that deſcribed by Dr. Borlaſe in plate XI. fig. 5, but much larger.* The guide would make you believe that the ſacrifices were performed here, and that the marks of fire are ſtill viſible on theſe ſtones. I cannot ſay I could ſee it. The north ſide at this end conſiſts of vaſt maſſes, piled on one another in the ſame manner, ſmall ſtones ſeeming to have been put in to ſupport the large ones. The heap goes further towards the weſt, but leſs high, and is terminated by a ſingle ſquare ſtone placed on ſome others.

It ſeems incredible that theſe ſtones ſhould have been brought and placed here by any human art, as no engines now known would be equal to the taſk of bringing and placing them in the poſition in which they are now ſeen. Yet when one conſiders Stone-henge, which is beyond doubt the work of art; when we hear what maſſes of ſolid ſtone were carried to Palmyra, and raiſed to a great height, one cannot ſay it is impoſſible that this ſhould be the work of human hands. Dr. Borlaſe obſerves†, that the ancients had powers of moving vaſt weights, of which we have now no idea; whatever knowledge was poſſeſſed, was poſſeſſed by the Druids, and they are ſuppoſed to have had ſo abſolute a command of the people‡, that nothing would be wanting to effect what they might deſign. There are other certain marks of their having been in this neighbourhood. But, after all, may not this heap be the effect of that convulſion which has left ſuch aſtoniſhing marks of its violence in this country; and might not the Druids, finding the ſtones here remove the ſurrounding earth, and uſe them as a place of religious worſhip, taking advantage of the uncommon circumſtance of ſuch large ſtones being moveable by ſo ſmall a force, to make the multitude believe they were inveſted with ſupernatural powers?

Dr. Borlaſe deſcribes a Tolmên in Cornwall, and another in Scilly, to conſiſt of a large orbicular ſtone, ſupported by two ſtones, between which there is a paſſage, and ſays they are both in the decline of hills, beneath a large karn of rocks, ſtanding on two natural ſupporters: he adds afterwards, "Another thing is worthy of our notice

* Antiquities of Cornwall, p. 182. † Ibid. p. 175.
‡ Rowland's Mona Antiqua, p. 67.

in this kind of monuments, which is, that underneath theſe vaſt ſtones, there is a hole or paſſage between the rocks:" whether this was uſed as a ſanctuary for an offender to fly to, or introduce proſelytes, novices, people under vows, or about to ſacrifice into their more ſublime myſteries, he does not determine*.

The ſtones on Routar do not ſeem to anſwer the deſcription of a Tolmên, but that on Bradley Torr does; the paſſage, however, might be for a ſimilar purpoſe.

Cratcliff preſents a broad and very lofty perpendicular front of ſtones, wonderfully large, facing Winſter and Elton; ſome of the upper ones are worn on the edges, as if jagged, and many of them are marked with ſeams, probably occaſioned by the rain waſhing away the ſofter parts: Mr. Rooke ſays there are four rock-baſons on the top. At the weſtern end is a ſmall cave in the rock, open to the ſouth, which was formerly the habitation of a hermit. At the eaſt end of it the figure of our Saviour on the croſs was carved on the ſtone, and great part of it is ſtill remaining. On the left of it is a niche. Facing the entrance was a ſeat, hewed out of the rock. A bed-place ſeems to have been ſeparated from the reſt, the holes remaining in which the poſts were probably placed.

On the ſame range of hill, two ſtones ſtanding upright in a direct line from one another, have got the name of Robinhood's Stride; they are alſo called Mock-beggar-hall, from the reſemblance they have to chimnies at each end of a manſion-houſe, and which, on the north ſide particularly, might induce the poor traveller to make up to it in hopes of refreſhment. Still more weſt of this, is another craggy rock, which, from the road to Elton, ſeems to hang almoſt without ſupport.

About half a mile to the north of theſe rocks, on Hartle-moor, or Stanton-moor, is a circle of nine upright ſtones, called the Nine Ladies; a little weſt of this is a ſingle ſtone, called the King; near this are ſeveral cairns, ſome of which have been opened, and bones found in them†.

On Bircher-moor, towards Bakewell, I was told there is a ſimilar circle, but the ſtones not ſo high as in the other‡.

Going towards Elton, the guide ſhewed me the top of what he called a pillar of eighteen or twenty feet in height, appearing between the Eandle-ſtone and Thomas's Chair, towards Bakewell; but at Bakewell I could not get any information about it.

About 200 yards north from the Nine Ladies, and a quarter of a mile weſt of the little valley which ſeparates Hartle-moor from Stanton-moor, Mr. Rooke deſcribes a circular work called Caſtle Ring. It has a deep ditch and double vallum; the entrance is very viſible on the ſouth-eaſt ſide, where part of the vallum has been levelled by the plough. The diameter from N. E. to S. W. is 143 feet, from S. E. to N. W. 165 feet. As no coins or Roman utenſils have been found near it, he ſays there ſeems to be grounds to ſuppoſe it a Britiſh, not Roman encampment. Some give it to the Danes, who ſecured themſelves ſome time in Derbyſhire, after they had driven out the Saxons; but its vicinity to many Druidical remains, ſeem to ſpeak it Britiſh.

This gentlemen alſo mentions three remarkable ſtones, called Cat-ſtones, on the eaſt ſide of Stanton-moor, at the edge of a declivity, looking over Darley Dale; and another near them, called Gorſe-ſtone, derived from the Britiſh word Gorſed-dau, which

* Antiquities of Cornwall, p. 172, 176.

† Mr. Rooke ſays, there was found with bones a large blue glaſs bead, with orifices not larger than the tip of a tobacco-pipe

‡ Mr. Rooke mentions this as being on Hartle-moor, half a mile weſt of the Nine Ladies, and having now only ſix ſtones.

Dr.

Dr. Borlaſe mentions as a place of elevation uſed by the Druids from whence they uſed to pronounce their decrees. He gives alſo a plan of a ſmall circular work in the middle of Stanton moor, 16 yards diameter, and ſome remarkable rocks near the village of Stanton.

Theſe things my miſerable guide gave me no information of when I was there.

On the commons of Winſtor are ſeveral barrows, chiefly of ſtone, but one of earth was opened about the year 1768, when there were found in it two glaſs veſſels, between eight and ten inches in height, containing about a pint of water, of a light green colour, and very limpid. With theſe was found a ſilver collar, or bracelet, and other ſmall ornaments, and one of filligree work, of gold, or ſilver gilt, and ſet with garnets, or red glaſs. There were alſo ſeveral ſquare and round beads, of various colours, of glaſs and earth, and ſome ſmall remains of braſs, like claſps and hinges, and pieces of wood, as if of a little box in which the ornaments had been depoſited*.

From Matlock there are many excurſions to be made. That to Routar, which I have juſt mentioned; to Dovedale, and Mr. Porte's, at Ilam; to Haddon-hall, Bakewell, Mr. Eyre's, at Haſſop, and Monſal Dale; to Hardwick-hall; to Chatſworth, and from thence by Middleton Dale to Caſtleton, in the high Peak, and ſo to Tidſwell and Buxton.

The road to Dovedale is by Middleton, leaving Wirkſworth on the left; through Braſſington, Bradburn, and Tiſſington, into the turnpike-road from Bakewell to Aſhbourn, about two miles and a half from the laſt place, coming into it at a little public-houſe called the Dog and Partridge; but the traveller muſt not depend on this houſe for refreſhment. The road to Dovedale goes off the turnpike by this houſe: paſſing a church on the left, and two or three cottages on the right, you turn on the right into a field, where there is no other track than what is made by the ſummer viſitors; yet in the lower part of this, on the left, the entrance of the dale will be eaſily found.

Before I enter on a deſcription of Dovedale, I muſt mention that at Braſſington there is in a large paſture a rock, called Rainſter, ſpreading ſomething like a turkey-cock's tail. On the moor, on the right, is a rocky hill, called Harbury, from whence you ſee to a great diſtance. The moor is covered with rocks of a rough, ragged ſtone. On this common, ſome years ago, a Kyſt-vaen was diſcovered by a farmer, who cut through the barrow to get ſtone; he broke part of the lid, but found it ſo troubleſome that he deſiſted, and the reſt of it remained perfect, and was viſited by the gentleman from whom I had this information. I believe this is the ſame as is now to be ſeen on the top of Miningle-low, near Braſſington common, between Newhaven and Winſter. On this ſpot were ſeveral, three of them are now remaining, but partly hid by a plantation of trees, which is ſurrounded by a wall. They conſiſt of large perpendicular ſtones ſet into the ground, and appearing ſome more, ſome leſs above the ſurface, ſome cloſe together, others not ſo, and on the top of them is laid one large flat ſtone. The moſt perfect is about nine feet in length, and on the north eaſt ſide there is room enough to go down into it. Another leſs perfect is 13 feet in length.

To return to Dovedale; the walk between the rocks begins at a point, where the river Dove turns a corner of the projecting hills, one of which (on the left) is very lofty, and is called Thorpe Cloud. Here the horſes muſt be left. Following the courſe of the ſtream, you come to the upper part of the dale, called Mill-dale, where there is a little public-houſe by a bridge, which leads towards Alſtonfield, and the great copper-

* Arch. v. iii. p. 274.

mine of the duke of Devonſhire, called Ecton-mine. If you mean to go thither, a guide muſt be got to take the horſes round to the bridge.

Dovedale is in every part deep and narrow, the river running ſometimes cloſe to the rocks on one ſide, ſometimes on the other, often barely leaving a foot-path. Theſe rocks, on both ſides the water, are of grey limeſtone, of every wild and groteſque variety of height and ſhape. Sometimes they ſtand ſingle, like the fragments of a wall, or the tower of an old caſtle; ſometimes they riſe from a broad baſe in a kind of pyramid, at others, ſlender like a pinnacle; ſometimes plain and perpendicular; ſometimes huge maſſes hang on the upper part, almoſt without ſupport, and ſeem to threaten deſtruction to any one who ventures beneath them. Yew, aſh, whiteleaf, and other trees, grow out of the crevices, ſcattered in various parts, in one place forming a thick wood from the bottom to the top. Wood-pigeons, and a great number of hawks are found here; and there is a rabbit-warren, in which 3500 couple are taken in a year, the ſkins of which ſell for about eight ſhillings a dozen.

After going up a little way, there is on the right a large natural arch in a rock, which ſtands out ſingle, and has the appearance of a wall; this leads to a cavern in the rock behind, called Reynard's-hall, and to another called his kitchen.

Towards the upper end is another large arch and a cavern, called Foxholes. Beyond this, a turn on the right leads to a farm-houſe, called Hanſon Grange, but the ſtream will lead to Mill-dale. The rocks continue ſome diſtance further, and then are loſt by degrees, a fragment peeping out here and there after the chain is diſcontinued.

The Dove riſes near Buxton, in the pariſh of Alſtonfield, is here of various width, very clear, deep in ſome few places, but generally ſhallow, runs rapidly, and has many ſmall falls, but none of conſequence; the bed of it is ſometimes overgrown with weeds, and the ſides often ſo, which takes off much of its beauty. It here parts the counties of Derby and Stafford. Poachers take from five to twenty pounds weight of trout or grayling at a time, and carry them to Buxton or Matlock, where they ſell them for ſix-pence or eight-pence a pound. Cray-fiſh are alſo taken here.

On the top of the road, oppoſite the Foxholes, cockles, perriwinkles, and other ſea-ſhells are found; ſhells are alſo found petrified in the rocks, in ſeveral places. On the hill in the road from Ilam to Wetton, they are digging a crumbly red grit-ſtone, almoſt entirely compoſed of cockle and other ſhells. On a hill oppoſite Reynard's-hall, in an old mine, a few entrochi are found in the ſtone; and in the wood beyond is a vein of ruddle, or red ochre, in chinks of the rocks, which is uſed to mark ſheep with, and it will not eaſily waſh out. In it are found cryſtals of a courſe red colour, of five points, leſs perfect than thoſe found at Buxton, but harder. Lava is ſaid to be ſeen about Thorpe cloud, and in other parts of the dale. From this hill the rocks on the oppoſite ſide of the river aſſume new ſhapes, and their ſhadows projected by the ſetting ſun have a fine effect.

This ſcene is romantic and wild, with more of the ſublime than the beautiful; but no one of curioſity who is in this part of the country can omit ſeeing it.

There is a way to go into this dale at the head of it, by going to Hanſon Grange, which ſtands at one entrance, or to Mill-dale at another; but it cannot be found without a guide, who may be taken from Tiſſington, where is a ſeat of the very ancient family of Fitzherbert*. If this is preferred, the horſes muſt be ſent round to meet you at coming out, if it is intended to go to Aſhbourn.

* The author of the famous law-book, called Natura Brevium, was of this family.

Leaving the dale, on going out of the field turn on the right to Mr. Porte's, at Ilam. His garden is in a bottom, ſurrounded by hills, and conſiſts only of a walk round a meadow. The right hand hill is a rock, at the foot of which is the curioſity that attracts the traveller. The rivers Hamps and Manifold ingulph themſelves at a conſiderable diſtance from hence, and from each other, the one near ſix, the other four, miles off; the one running north, the other weſt, yet they come out of the rock in this place within 10 yards of each other, the former from a hole of about four feet deep, the latter from one of 14. They preſently join their ſtreams, and receiving that current of the Manifold which runs above ground from Wetton-mill, when there is too much water to be received by the ſwallows there, run under the name of the Manifold into the Dove, at no great diſtance. Some have affected to doubt whether the ſtreams which break out in the garden are really diſtinct ones, or only different branches of the ſame; but I was aſſured by a man of obſervation, that he has ſeen at different times one of them ſwelled by a ſudden ſhower, the other remaining calm, and ſo of each of them. In this hilly country it is common for a heavy ſhower to fall in one place, when at a ſmall diſtance it ſhall be fair weather.

In the rock above is a ſeat of which Congreve was very fond, and where it is ſaid he wrote his Old Bachelor, a play thought at that time to be very witty. The oppoſite hill riſes ſteep and high, and is covered with a hanging wood, at the foot of which is the channel filled by the Manifold, when the cavity in the rocks at Wetton-mill will not carry off all the water, but dry in a ſeaſon of drought. In this channel (up to the mill) are ſtones which ſhew a vein of pyrites, the ſize of a knitting-needle, croſſing the ſtones in various directions. It is ſaid that no others of the ſort are found in the neighbourhood. From the upper end of this meadow a conical hill is ſeen, flat at the top, as if the point was cut off. It ſeems to ſtand ſingle, amongſt a heap of rude, miſhapen mountains, and forms a ſtriking object.

In the garden is a curious engine for ſupplying the houſe with water, made by Mr. Chatterton, a very ingenious workman at Derby. There are two buckets which work themſelves, one deſcending as the other riſes, the full one emptying itſelf into a pipe, which conveys it to the houſe.

St. Bertram's well; his aſh-tree growing over it, which the country people uſed to hold in great veneration, and think it dangerous to break a bough from; or his tomb in the church, which are mentioned by Plot*; I did not hear of it at the place.

About four miles from Ilam, in the way to Ecton-mine, is the village of Wetton, a mile from which is a mill, of which, and the rocks about it, Smith has engraved a view, amongſt thoſe he has given of this country. There is ſome ſcenery of rock and water, but it will ſcarce repay the trouble of a walk. In going to it you ſee on the left a large cavern in a high rock, but it has nothing to compenſate the labor of going to, and deſcending from it. In the bottom, a little below the mill, the Manifold ruſhes into ſome chaſms in the foot of the rock, and runs under ground till it riſes in the garden at Ilam. The gardener proved the fact, by putting ſome corks into the river here, and fixing a net at the place of its emerging at Mr. Porte's, where he found them again.

Wetton is a very mean village, the inhabitants employed in mining. It is a poor vicarage of 20l. a-year, the church ſerved about once a fortnight. This place belongs to the duke of Devonſhire, and the land lets from 10 to 40 ſhillings an acre. The cart-

* Natural Hiſtory of Staffordſhire, p. 207, 409.

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ing at Ecton-mine is of much ſervice to the farmers here, who earn a good deal of money by it.

That mine, which is a little beyond, is perhaps the richeſt copper mine in Europe. The hill in which it was found, is about 700 feet perpendicular in height. It was diſcovered about the year 1739, by a Corniſh miner, who, paſſing over the hill, accidentally picked up a bit of the ore. The firſt adventurers, however, expended more than 13,000l. before they got any returns, and ſeveral of them gave it up; the ſecond ſett were more fortunate. After ſinking a ſhaft of 200 yards deep, and driving an adit, they found great quantities of copper ore, which increaſed the lower they deſcended. At the end of their leaſe, the duke took it into his own hands, and for ſome years cleared eight or 10,000l a-year; but in 1779 and 1780, the demand was ſo great on account of ſheathing the men of war with it, (then firſt uſed) that he worked it to the extent of 30,000l.

This mine in its poſition differs from any yet diſcovered in any quarter of the world. The copper does not run in regular courſes or veins, but ſinks perpendicularly down, widening and ſwelling out as it deſcends, in form of a bell.

The miners work ſix hours at a time for one ſhilling; women, by taſk, earn from 4d. to 8d. a-day; girls and boys from 2d. to 4d. A great number are employed*.

At the baſe of the hill is an adit, by which you may go a conſiderable way into the mountain, but to deſcend to the lower part requires a reſolution which every one does not poſſeſs; and indeed it is a work of hazard to ſuch as are not accuſtomed to that mode of travelling.

If too much of the day is taken up in this excurſion, to return to Matlock with convenience, (which may be the caſe by going to Dovedale and Ilam only) very good accommodations may be had at Aſhburn; and the celebrated picture of Raphael's, at Okeover, ſuppoſed to have been one of the collection of Charles I. may be ſeen the next morning.

The church of Aſhburn was dedicated to St. Oſwald, by Hugh de Patiſhull, biſhop of Coventry, in 1241, as appears by an inſcription on a braſs plate, found on repairing the church ſome years ago†, which is as follows; Anno ab incarnatione Dni Mcclxjviij° ke Maij dedicati eſt hæc eccia & hoc altare conſecratum in honore ſcj Oſwaldi regis & martiris a venerabili patre dno Hugone de Patiſhull Coventrenſi Epiſcopo.

In the Harleian MS. n° 1486, fo. 49, b. is a copy of this inſcription, (differing in a few letters only) which is there ſaid to be written in an old Saxon character, in braſs, in Mr. Cokayne's houſe at Aſhburn. There is no date to the memorandum.

It is remarkable that the biſhop ſhould be ſtyled of Coventry only.

The manor of Aſhburn with that of Wirkeſworth was given by King John to William Ferrers, earl of Derby‡.

Near Aſhbuyn is Bentley, the ſeat of the Beresfords, who have enjoyed it from the time of the conqueſt. In the church is a monument for one of the family, who had 16 ſons, eight of whom loſt their lives in the glorious battle of Agincourt.

The ride to Bakewell is a very pleaſant one, by the Great Torr and the village of Matlock. On croſſing the bridge, keep the river on the left, which accompanies the road a conſiderable way, ſometimes near, ſometimes farther off; on the other ſide

* The Gentleman's Magazine for 1769. p. 59, has a particular account of this mine.

† A fac ſimile of which is in the Gent. Mag. Sept. 1772. ‡ Dugd. Bar. v. i. p. 260.

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of it a variety of hills riſe in ſucceſſion, various in form and colour, ſome paſture, ſome corn, ſome heath. The clergyman's houſe at Darley, ſnug in the bottom, has a neat and chearful appearance. On ſeveral of the hills plantations have been made, which are now getting up, and on others are natural woods. In different dales villages are ſeen, particularly Winſter, and innumerable cottages are ſcattered on the ſides of the hills, which greatly enliven the ſcene. Culture is generally extended to the tops of the mountains; nor are even the maſſes of ſtone, which in many places lie ſo thick as ſeemingly to render all attempts of the plough fruitleſs, able to ſtop the hand of induſtry. The miners employ thoſe hours which are not ſpent in ſubterraneous work, or neceſſary refreſhment, and that ſkill which they acquire from their profeſſions, in clearing the ground for the ploughs, and it repays the labor.

At Rooſley bridge the right hand road goes directly to Chatſworth; the left, croſsing the bridge, to Bakewell. About a mile on this ſide Bakewell, Haddon Hall preſents its venerable front, on the ſide of a hill, overlooking the little river Wye, and ſome exceeding rich paſtures, reckoned the fineſt in the country. The houſe is caſtellated, and conſiſts of two courts, round which the apartments and offices are built. Over the door of the great porch, leading into the hall, are two coats of arms, cut in ſtone; the one is Vernon, the other is Fulco de Pembridge, lord of Tong, in Shropſhire, whoſe daughter and heir married ſir Richard Vernon, and brought him a great eſtate. In the ſouth front is a gallery, about 110 feet long, and 17 wide, the floor of which is ſaid to have been laid with boards cut out of one oak, which grew in the park. In the middle is a large receſs, with a window, and ſeveral other great bow windows. In one of them are the arms of England, circled with the garter, and ſurmounted with a crown. In another are thoſe of the earl of Rutland, impaling Vernon with its quarterings, and circled with the garter. In the ſame window are the arms of the earl of Shrewſbury*, alſo circled with the garter. In a corner of the firſt court is the entrance to the chapel, under a low, ſharp-pointed arch. In the eaſt window were portraits of many of the Vernon family, parts of which ſtill remain, but a few years ago the heads were ſtolen from them. A date of *Milleſimo ccccxxvij* is legible. In the north window the name *Edwardus Vernon*, and his arms, remain; and in a ſouth window is *Willmus Truſſell*. In a dark part of the chapel ſtands the Roman altar, dug up near Bakewell, on which, according to Camden, is the following inſcription:

Deo Marti
Braciacæ
Oſitius Cæcilian
Prefect
Tro . . .
V S

The rooms (except the gallery) are dark and uncomfortable, and give no favourable idea of our anceſtors' taſte or domeſtic pleaſures; yet was this place for ages the ſeat of magnificence and hoſpitality. It was at length quitted by its owners, the dukes of Rutland, for Belvoir caſtle in Lincoſhire.

For many generations it was the ſeat of the Vernons. Prince Arthur, ſon of Henry VII., uſed to viſit ſir Henry Vernon at this place. Sir George, the laſt heir male, who

* Sir Henry Vernon married a daughter of John, the ſecond earl of Shrewſbury. A very curious and accurate deſcription of this houſe is given by Mr. King, in the 6th vol. of the Archæologia, p. 346.

lived in the time of Queen Elizabeth, gained the title of King of the Peak, by his generoſity and noble manner of living. His ſecond daughter carried this eſtate in marriage to John Manners, ſecond ſon of the firſt earl of Rutland, which title afterwards deſcended to their poſterity. For more than 100 years after the marriage this was the principal reſidence of the family, and the neighbourhood did not feel the loſs of their old patrons. So lately as the time of the firſt duke of Rutland, (ſo created by Queen Anne) ſeven ſcore ſervants were maintained, and during 12 days after Chriſtmas, the houſe was kept open with the old Engliſh hoſpitality. This nobleman was ſo fond of the country that he rarely left it, and when he married his ſon to lord Ruſſell's daughter, made it an article in the ſettlement that ſhe ſhould forfeit part of the jointure if ſhe ever lived in town without his conſent. What would a modern lady ſay to ſuch a ſtipulation! The character of this nobleman was truly great, and he received the nobleſt pleaſure in the enjoyment of the love and reſpect of his neighbours, and the bleſſings of the poor. Can the faſhionable round of diſſipation, in the town in winter, at the watering-places in the ſummer, afford a heart-felt ſatisfaction equal to this?

Bakewell is at the foot of the hills; the church with a handſome ſpire ſtanding on a little eminence makes a good appearance. The font in it is of great antiquity; and at the weſt end is a Saxon arch. In one of the chancels is a raiſed tomb for ſir George Vernon and his two wives, with their figures at full length on it; and againſt the wall are two magnificent monuments of alabaſter, one for ſir John Manners and Dorothy his wife, daughter and coheireſs of ſir George Vernon; the other for ſir George Manners and his wife, (who erected it in her life-time) and their four ſons and five daughters, with all their figures. In the eaſt chancel is a ſmall raiſed tomb of alabaſter, for John Vernon, ſon and heir of Henry Vernon, who died 12 Aug. 1477. The letters of the inſcription were originally raiſed, but having been damaged, are now let into the ſlab, the old form of them being preſerved.

In the church-yard is an ancient ſtone croſs, ſaid to have been brought hither from ſome other place.

The houſe which was formerly the Angel inn, and had a bath in it, is now a private houſe; and the bath is deſtroyed.

This place is now only a vicarage, worth about 80l. a-year, being an impropriation to the dean and chapter of Litchfield; but it is a very extenſive pariſh, compriſing ſeven chapels of eaſe, ſome of which are worth 40l. and 50l. a-year, or more, to which the vicar appoints: Buxton, 14 miles off, is one of them. At the reformation, as much land and tythes were ſold off by the dean and chapter, at ſmall reſerved rents, as it is computed are now worth 3000l. a-year.

On the right hand of the bridle-road from hence to Chatſworth, is a ſquare plot in a paſture, with a tumulus in it, which is hollow at the top, a few thorns growing on it. This was part of the caſtle built by Edward the Elder, in 924*, which was of great extent, as appears by foundations occaſionally diſcovered; but there is not now a ſtone of it to be ſeen.

From this ſpot is a delightful view of the town, the valley, the river, the meadows, and the oppoſite hills. Near the foot of the caſtle-hill, a copper bolt head,

* The words in Gibſon's Saxon Chron. under that year are; "Porrexit inde (*i. e.* a Snotingham) in Peaclond ad Badecanwyllam (*i. e.* Bakewell) & juſſit exædificari urbem in ejus vicinia, & præſidio firmari," p. 110. From the name of Badecanwylla it may be conjectured that the bath here had been in uſe long before this time; probably made by the Romans.

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an inſtrument diſcharged from ſome engine, was lately found, covered with a green cruſt.

Near two miles beyond Bakewell is a village called Aſhford in the Water; on riſing the hill beyond it (in the road to Tidſwell) a wall guards a precipice on the left, from whence is a moſt enchanting ſcene. The bottom is a narrow dale, called Monſall Dale, running between the mountains on your left hand, and, oppoſite to the place where you ſtand, winding round the corner of a projecting hill, and at length loſt behind another, which ſeems to cloſe the vale. It is watered by the lively little river Wye, which riſing near Buxton, about 10 miles off, finds its way between the hills, and runs through this dale, by Aſhford, Bakewell, and Haddon Hall, into the Derwent. The deſcent from the point of view is ſteep and abrupt; at the bottom ſtands a farm-houſe, in a moſt pictureſque ſituation, ſhaded by ſome trees, and juſt by is a ruſtic wooden bridge over the ſtream, reſting on ſome rocks, and forming a communication with the oppoſite ground. The river runs through meadows mixed with a few corn fields, ſometimes of a conſiderable width, ſometimes narrowed by banks ornamented with fine trees; widening again it runs round a ſmall iſland; here it breaks over rocks, there it ſteals ſoftly along, and twiſting in a thouſand meanders, is at length loſt behind the point of a hill, but the ſound of a conſiderable fall of its waters is heard. The ſide of the left hand hill, which is very ſteep, is in ſome parts of the fineſt turf, in others covered with underwood, from the brow to the water's edge. The projecting hill, which is oppoſite, is of green turf, and after riſing to ſome heighth, becomes nearly flat; its plain is adorned with ſingle trees diſperſed over it; after which it riſes again.

A horſeman may croſs the water by the farm-houſe, and will find a track on his left, by which he may paſs through this little vale to Aſhford, and ſo return to Bakewell; and by going this way will gain a ſight of the waterfall, which is well worth viſiting. The duke of Devonſhire, who is owner of this fairy dale, has often brought the dutcheſs to enjoy the beauties of it. If you have an inclination to go up this dale; and trace the ſtream towards its ſource, you come to a point of land, where the Wye receives another little ſtream, which riſes on Wardlaw Moor; on this laſt ſtream is a place called Bright Pool, to which people ſometimes go to bathe, though it is nothing more than a part of the rivulet deeper than the reſt; but the water of it is ſuppoſed to poſſeſs ſome medicinal qualities. Higher up is a ſmall fall of the current over the rock, not worth the trouble of going through the buſhes to ſee. At the point of land above-mentioned, a gentleman to whom it was allotted on an incloſure, has made a large plantation of lavender, peppermint, and other aromatic herbs, and ſet up a diſtillery of them. This is called Creſsbrook Dale, and if the wood was properly cleared away, I am told it would be a Dove Dale in miniature.

At Aſhford a conſiderable work is carried on in poliſhing black marble, dug there; and brown or yellow brought from Money-aſh, and other places, about three miles off. About the year 1748, one Mr. Watſon erected the mill for this purpoſe, the mechaniſm of which is very ingenious, and was his own invention. The machines are moved by wheels turned by the ſtream, and ſaw, level, and poliſh, different pieces at the ſame time. The black marble takes ſo fine a poliſh that the ſlabs have the appearance of looking-glaſs. The grey is full of ſea-ſhells, and reſembles that found in ſome parts of Suſſex.

Two miles from Bakewell, in the Sheffield road, is Haſſop, a handſome ſeat of Mr. Eyre, in whoſe family it has been from the 13 Henry VII. when it was purchaſed by

his anceſtor of ſir Robert Plompton, of Plompton*. He purſues a plan begun by his father, of making large plantations ot trees. The walks in them are pleaſant and well kept. He has built a green-houſe and hot-houſe.

Of all the amuſements which a plentiful fortune enables a man to enjoy, there is perhaps none ſo rational as that of planting. It is not only a preſent pleaſure, but a future profit; not only a private advantage, but a public benefit. Inſtead of decaying, like the works of art, a plantation improves with years, and the longer a man lives, the greater the beauty and value of his woods. Nor is it for poſterity only that the planter works, many ſorts of trees may be cut for profit in the compaſs of a moderate life; neither is the pleaſure derived from it confined to himſelf, every paſſenger partakes of it. Let any one who has travelled through the uninclоſed counties ſay how chearful, after paſſing a long tract of common field land, is the appearance of the few homeſteads around the little village, their hedges adorned with trees, and ſheltering the cottages of the inhabitants!

Hardwick Hall, a noble old ſeat of the duke of Devonſhire, is about ten miles from Matlock. The way is, through the village, turning on the right when over the bridge, and then the road inclines to the left. Paſs ſome barren commons, and over an exceeding hilly road, into a rich country. At about ten miles the hall is ſeen on a high hill, like a caſtle in the midſt of a wood. It was brought into the Devonſhire family by the counteſs of Shrewſbury (mentioned at Derby) who built it near the ſpot where the old manſion ſtood, part of which is ſtill remaining; but much of it was pulled down, and the timber uſed in building the preſent houſe at Chatſworth. In Kennett's Memoirs of the Cavendiſh Family, he ſays, that one of the rooms in this old houſe was of ſuch exact proportion, and ſuch convenient lights, that it was thought fit for a pattern of meaſure and contrivance of a room in Blenheim; but he does not ſay what room. William earl of Devonſhire, great grandſon of this lady, reſided here, and by his weight and influence contributed very much to the revolution. King William raiſed him to the title of duke, and honoured him with the higheſt employments. He was a firm and ſteady patriot; the inſcription which he ordered for his tomb is remarkable:

Willielmus dux Devon
Bonorum Principum fidelis ſubditus,
Inimicus & Inviſus tyrannis.

The houſe is built of ſtone, dug out of the hill on which it ſtands, and has a lofty tower at each corner, and a ſpacious court in the front. Going through a large hall, a grand ſtair-caſe leads to the apartments on the firſt floor.

At the head of the ſtair-caſe is the chapel and the dining-room, in which are ſeveral family pictures.

The counteſs of Shrewſbury in a cloſe black dreſs, a double picked ruff, long chain of five rows of pearls, reaching below her waiſt, ſleeves down to her wriſts, turned up with ſmall picked white cuffs, a fan in her left hand, her hair brown.

Charles Cavendiſh, brother to the third earl of Devonſhire.

Charles Cavendiſh, brother to the firſt duke, taken when he was aſleep.

William, the firſt duke, in armour.

Sir Harry Cavendiſh, brother to the ſecond duke.

John lord Burleigh, ſon to Ann, counteſs of Exeter.

Elizabeth, counteſs of Devonſhire.

* Harl. MS. No. 1486. fo. 49.

A head,

A head, by ſome called that of Eraſmus, but the Cavendiſh arms are on it, and other arms, in ſingle ſhields.

Robert Cecil, third ſon to William, ſecond earl of Saliſbury, a ſmall whole length. Lord treaſurer Burleigh.

Sir William Cavendiſh, the huſband of this lady, at 40, in a fur gown, long picked beard, whiſkers, ſmall flat cap, glove in his left hand.

One of the counteſs's huſbands (which of them is not known) in black cloaths and cloak, large plaited ruff, ſmall picked beard and whiſkers.

A head, ſaid to be of ſir Francis Bacon.

Over the chimney are the counteſs's arms, in a lozenge, and underneath are theſe words; "The concluſion of all things is to fear God, and keep his commandments. E. S. 1597." From this room a paſſage, open to the hall, leads to the drawing-room, which is wainſcotted about ſix feet high, and above that hung with tapeſtry. In this room is a picture of the counteſs, where ſhe appears in a more advanced age than ſhe did in that which is in the dining-room; the dreſs is black, the ſame chain of pearls, a large ruff with hollow plaits, a kind of figured gauze veil comes over her hair to the forehead in the middle, but leaves the ſides of her hair uncovered, and hangs down behind; her hair is here of a golden colour. Quere, therefore, as the hair in the other portrait is brown, whether they are both meant for her. From this picture Vertue engraved his print of her. Over the chimney are her arms, in a lozenge, with two ſtags for ſupporters, and underneath are theſe lines, alluding to the great fortune ſhe brought;

Sanguine Cornu Corde Oculo Pede Cervus et aure
Nobilis at claro pondere nobilior.

Beyond this are three bed-rooms, in one of which is a bed worked by the Queen of Scots, when ſhe was here under the care of the earl of Shrewſbury; it is in ſilks worked on canvaſs, and then ſet on black velvet. The chairs and hangings are alſo by her. In the latter is a figure adoring the croſs, and 12 whole lengths, females, with the names over them, of Conſtans, Artemiſia, Pietas, Chaſtity, Lucretia, Liberality, Perſeverance, Penelope, Patience, Magnanimity, Zenobia, Prudence. Another flight of ſtairs leads to the ſtate apartments. On the ſtair-caſe here is a whole length of the firſt duke on horſeback, in an embroidered coat, a large wig, and a feather in his hat.

The ſtate room, in which the firſt duke uſed to have his levees, is very lofty, 63 feet long, 33 wide; and at the upper end of it is a chair of ſtate, under a canopy. It is hung with tapeſtry to ſome height, over which is colored ſtucco, repreſenting the court of Diana, hawks, dogs, &c.

The ſtate drawing-room is hung with tapeſtry. Over the chimney is the ſtory of Abraham offering up Iſaac, in the ſame ſort of ſtucco as in the laſt room.

Adjoining to this is the ſtate bed-room, and the bed-room of the Queen of Scots. Over the door her arms are carved in wood, with M R in a cypher, and round it, *Marie Stewart par la grace de Dieu Royne Deſcoſſe Douariere de France.* Creſt, a lion; motto, *In my defens.*

Another bed-room.

A gallery, about 195 feet in length, extends the whole of the eaſt front, with windows in ſquare receſſes projecting beyond the wall. In this gallery are a great number of portraits of royal and noble perſonages, many of them hurt, and ſome entirely deſtroyed by damps.

On the left hand going in is a whole length of Queen Elizabeth, in a gown painted with ſerpents, birds, a ſea horſe, ſwan, oſtrich, &c. her hair golden.

James V. king of Scots, æt. 28, Mary, his ſecond wife, æt. 24, in one piece.

Sir Thomas More, in a fur gown, and black cap.

Henries IV. VI. VII. VIII.

William, ſecond earl of Saliſbury.

Mary the Firſt of England.

The counteſs of Shrewſbury, a half length, a black gown faced with ermine, a ruff with ſmall plaits, three chains of pearls, interſperſed with gold ornaments, not hanging very low; her hair yellow.

Edward VI.

Sir William Cavendiſh, as in the other room, æt. 44.

Henry VIII.

Thomas Hobbes, æt. 89.

Cardinal Pool.

James I. when a boy, in a very aukward dreſs.

Henry VIII.

One of the Cavendiſhes, 1576, æt. 25.

Queen Elizabeth.

Stephen Gardiner.

James I. æt. 8. a° 1574, a hawk on his hand.

George Talbot, earl of Shrewſbury, æt. 58, a° 1580.

Maria D. G. Scotiæ piiſſima regina, Franciæ Doweria anno ætatis regni 36 *Anglicæ captiviæ* 10.

Amongſt thoſe next the windows, which are almoſt defaced, are Arabella Stuart, lord Darnley, ſir Thomas Wyatt, and King Richard the IIId.

The duke ſometimes ſpends a few weeks here in the ſummer, and indeed the ſituation is a very noble one.

To make the excurſion to Chatſworth, the pleaſanteſt, though not the neareſt ride, is by Bakewell. Turning on the right hand in the town, croſs the river, and aſcend the hill by a bridle road, going by the ſite of the caſtle, mentioned before; this hill is very ſteep, but from the ſide of it the town, the river, and the meadows, preſent a very pleaſing landſcape. From the deſcent on the oppoſite ſide, Chatſworth is ſeen in the bottom, with its woods and numerous additional plantations made by the late duke, the tops of the ſtony and barren hills ſhewing themſelves behind it. It does not appear to advantage from hence, as the vale is ſo narrow, that the lawn in the weſt front is hardly diſtinguiſhed, and the woods behind ſeem to riſe cloſe to the houſe.

At the entrance of the park a handſome houſe is built by the duke for his chaplain (who has the living of the place) on the ſpot where the inn, called Edenſor (pronounced Enſor) inn, lately ſtood; and the inn is removed to the left of the village, in the road from Matlock (which paſſes through part of the park) to Baſlow and Tidſwell. In the way to the houſe, croſs the river Derwent, by a very elegant ſtone bridge of three arches, erected by Mr. Paine; the ſculpture is the work of Cibber; thoſe in the niches of the piers are of ſtatuary marble, the others of ſtone from a neighbouring quarry. On the left of this, by the river ſide, hid by trees, is the remain of an old ſquare tower, moated round, called Mary Queen of Scot's bower, or garden, from a garden which there uſed to be on the top of the tower, in which ſhe probably was allowed to amuſe herſelf.

So much has been ſaid of this houſe, at a time when there was no houſe in the country to be compared with it, that it is no wonder if the viſitor is diſappointed. It was built in the reign of William III. and is certainly magnificent, but you look in vain for thoſe beautiful productions of the pencil, which now ſo frequently adorn the ſeats of our nobility and gentry; a few whole length portraits in one of the ſtate apartments are nearly all you ſee. The chapel is elegant, and there is a good deal of the exquiſite carving of Gibbon, who loſt his life here in putting it up, by a fall from a ſcaffold: in the library, which is ſeldom opened, are a few antiques. The manner in which you are ſhewn the houſe, does not prejudice you much in its favour. Nor can I ſay any thing in praiſe of the garden, as it is now kept; the conceits in the water-works might be deemed wonderful when they were made, but thoſe who have contemplated the water-falls which nature exhibits in this country, and in various parts of the kingdom, will receive little pleaſure from ſeeing a temporary ſtream falling down a flight of ſteps, ſpouted out of the mouths of dolphins or dragons, or ſquirted from the leaves of a copper tree. The little current in the wood above, which deſcends in a perpetual rill from the reſervoir on the hills, would, if properly exhibited, furniſh a much more pleaſing ſcene, though it could not be ſaid to be in the ſtile of the houſe, magnificent. The walks which lead to the higheſt part of the wood, are cloſe, without openings to let in views of the country, or of particular objects, and yet in many parts the underwood is cut down for uſe, cloſe to the walks, which has a very diſagreeable appearance. At the point of the wood is a building, called the Hunting Tower, probably intended to furniſh a ſight of the hunters on the ſurrounding hills, but it does not now anſwer the purpoſe, the trees being in ſome parts grown ſo high as to intercept the view. It is a ſquare, with a rounded tower at each angle, two ſtories above the ground floor, the top leaded, about 90 feet high in the whole. There is a better view to the weſt and north, before coming to it, than there is from the building itſelf, owing to the growth of the trees, and a very fine one this is. The houſe, the park, the river, the kitchen-garden (of ſix acres) lie immediately below; beyond is Mr. Eyre's, at Haſſop, with the plantations about his houſe; Baſlow, Stony Middleton, diſtinguiſhed by the ſmoak of its lime-kilns; and Stoke-hall, with the barren hills called Baſlow-barrow, forming a contraſt to the other cultivated parts.

By a view of Chatſworth, taken by Knyff, and engraved by Kip, about the year 1709, it appears that the wood extended only to the foot of the hill where this tower ſtands, except that there were two ſmall round clumps near the farther end; though the whole is now covered, and many of the firs are of conſiderable ſize, ſo that the proſpect was then clear and uninterrupted. From hence the date of the plantation may be nearly aſcertained.

Above the wood is level ground, in which is a large nurſery of firs, oaks, &c. removed hither from the warmer nurſery below, by way of being hardened for the ſtill colder climate of the bleak hills, which riſe beyond, and where the duke is making a plantation of about 120 acres. He plants about 20 acres of it in a year with Scotch fir, oak, and larch, of three years old. The ground is trenched a foot or 16 inches deep, the turf thrown at bottom, the earth on that, and then the trees are planted at about three feet diſtance. This work is done from Chriſtmas to April. By being planted ſmall, the roots get good hold of the ground before the wind has much power over them, and afterwards they ſhoot with great ſtrength.

It is on theſe hills that the reſervoir is made which ſupplies the water-works and the houſe; it contains about 16 acres.

Return

Return by a boundary walk near the outſide of the preſent woods, and croſs the rill from the reſervoir, which deſcends very ſwiftly for about 100 yards to the water-temple, and might be ſhewn to much advantage. Paſs by ſome pieces of water to the grand canal, which is 325 yards long, and 25 broad, and is on the ſpot where originally ſtood a hill, which was removed to open a view to the country. Here are ſome fine trees, and from hence Baſlow-barrow ſhews its naked top over the houſe. A wood on the high parts of it, not hiding the whole of the ground (or rather rock) would have a good effect, but it is not the property of the duke. From the end of this canal there is a noble terrace walk leading to the houſe, ſeparated by a baluſtrade from a walk in a ſhrubbery below, which is parted by a ſunk fence from the park, and has a fine ſlope down to the river, with a view of that and the bridge. The baluſtrade and the underwood ſpoil that view from the terrace.

The great ſtables are magnificent and well contrived. The weſt and north fronts extend 202 feet; the centre part of the ſouth front contains ſtandings for twenty-one horſes; there are two ſtables for ſeven hunters each, and two for three each; a three ſtall ſtable for ſtallions; a farrier's ſhop, other workſhops, lodges for the domeſtics, and different offices adjoining. Beſides this, there is ſtabling for thirty-ſix horſes in the buildings adjoining to the houſe. Theſe ſtables and the bridge were built about 1760.

The alterations made in the grounds by the late duke, were under the direction of Mr. Lancelot Brown*.

In returning to the inn, you may go on the right hand, when over the bridge, and from ſome round clumps of trees ſee all that ſide of the park. A new gate is made here, which comes out juſt by the inn.

By going to the high ground on the left ſide of the park, above the road from Matlock, that part is ſeen to advantage, and it is the moſt beautiful, the trees being finer, and better diſperſed.

However little the noble owner may be inclined to lay out his money in diſpoſing his grounds according to the modern, ſimple and beautiful ſtile, he is not backward, when he is here, in diſtributing it to the diſtreſſed. The poor, the widow, and the fatherleſs, bleſs that providence which has beſtowed ſuch wealth on one ſo ready to relieve their wants.

The landlord of the inn at the park gate is an intelligent, ſenſible man, and can furniſh very good accommodations.

To ſee the Peak, &c. a lodging will be wanted either at Caſtleton, or at Tidſwell; the latter is much the moſt comfortable, and the uſage at the George is very civil, in a plain ſtile. If the traveller dines at Edenſor, he ſhould ſleep at Tidſwell, and go to Caſtleton in the morning.

The road to either, from Edenſor inn, is by Middleton-dale; croſs the river by a bridge at Baſlow, another at Calver, and then come to Stony Middleton, where the unuſual figure of the church, or rather chapel, which is an octagon, ſtrikes the eye. Over the town is ſeen the ſmoak of the numerous kilns, uſed for burning the rocks into lime for manure, by means of which the moſt barren of theſe hills are fertilized. Theſe kilns are built at the foot of the rocks, from which the ſtone is got to be burnt; they work only in the ſummer, except one, which is conſtantly employed in burning lime for a ſmelting cupola here. It takes up two days to burn a kiln; the lime is drawn out at bottom, and ſold for two-pence a ſtrike, or buſhel. The men earn from eight

* Paine's Plans, &c.

to

to ten ſhillings a week. Small carts bring a load of ſlack (the ſmall part of the pit-coal) from about Sheffield and Cheſterfield, and receive for it a load of lime. Three ſtrike of lime are conſidered as a load, and from 40 to 50 loads are laid on an acre. Coals are ſold here for 6d. the hundred weight.

The lime-ſtone is one maſs of ſhells, all of the cockle and oyſter kind*.

The chapel is a chapel of ease to the church of Hatherſage, was rebuilt in 1759, and is very neat in the inſide.

Land letts from a guinea to 50 ſhillings an acre. Little wheat or barley is grown, but large quantities of barley and malt are brought from Wirkſop and Mansfield, for the Mancheſter carriers, who come hither to receive it.

In this place is a tolerable inn, called *The Man in the Moon*—and on the north ſide the town there is a bath, called St. Martin's, nearly as hot as that at Buxton, bubbling up continually like that; it is encloſed by four walls, but is open at the top, and has been uſed by poor people with good ſucceſs in rheumatic caſes. Near this a drinking warm ſpring riſes out of a rock, and falls on the earth below, having no baſon to receive it. There are alſo three perpetual warm bubbling ſprings on the weſt ſide the church-yard. Theſe warm waters, like thoſe at Matlock, are petrefying†. There is alſo a chalybeate ſpring here‡.

In the lead-mines on the other ſide the mountain, above theſe ſprings, and about two fathoms above the lead ore, was a bed of Boulder-ſtones, any one of which being broken, is found to contain from half a pint to a gallon of ſoft bitumen§, like Barbadoes tar; it melts before the ſun or fire to oil. There were alſo ſeveral ſprings in the mines, that took fire with a candle, and would burn a week or fortnight; and all the water drilling through this ſtratum of Boulder-ſtones will take fire, and burn many days. This bed was continued between two and three miles all along Hucklewedge, with its burning waters. The firſt diſcovery of theſe ſtones happened by a workman's breaking one of them; the outſide was only a ſhell of ſtone, filled with a ſoft matter, in which he ſtuck his candle, which burning down to this ſubſtance, it melted and burnt, and was then a fine clear balſam, without ſmell, except thrown into the fire. When cooled, it hardened like fine fat, and at firſt was uſed for greaſing boots and ſhoes, but was found to ſhrivel them up.

On the north ſide of the mountain, oppoſite theſe ſprings, is a mine which cannot be worked, for in picking or ſtriking the ore, the ſudden ſhaking of the metal gives ſuch a violent motion to the ſulphur, that it makes an exploſion like fired gunpowder, ſo as great lumps riſe and fly about‖.

This is the entrance of Middleton-dale, through which the turnpike road runs. It is a narrow valley, or rather cleft, between lofty rocks, which ſeem to have been rent by ſome great convulſion of nature; they are moſtly bare, or with a few ſcattered buſhes, or trees. In confirmation of the opinion that the rocks have been torn aſunder, it has been obſerved that the veins of lead in the mines on one ſide, have correſponding veins in the ſame direction, on the other. A ſtreamlet runs down by the ſide of the road, great part of the way. Where the road turns off to Eyam (pronounced Eme) Mr. Longſtone has placed a ſeat on the ſummit, has planted ſome trees, and made a grotto with ſpars, &c. found in the neighbourhood. One Benneſon earns a livelihood here by collecting them, and has a number of ſpecimens at his houſe. In the church-

* Short, p. 96. † Short's Hiſtory of Waters, p. 94. 102. ‡ Ibid, p. 280.

§ Qu. If this is the rock oil, or fairies butter, mentioned by Mr. Pennant, in his Tour in Wales, 1773, p. 421.

‖ Short, p. 97.

yard of Eyam is a ſtone croſs, ſuppoſed by an eminent antiquarian to be Daniſh. At the time the great earthquake happened at Liſbon, on November 1, 1755, about ten in the morning, the rocks were ſo much diſturbed in the mines here, that ſoil, &c. fell from their joints or fiſſures, and the workmen heard violent exploſions, as it were of cannon. They fled to the ſurface for ſafety, but on venturing down, found nothing material had happened*.

There are here ſome remarkable caverns. One of them is called Boſſen-hole (Boſſen ſignifies a Badger), but the chief is Bamforth-hole, in Charleſwork, a little weſt of the former. The following is Dr. Short's deſcription of it:

"Charleſwork lies at the foot of a very ſteep rock, ninety-three yards high, and five yards above the level of the brook; its entry is ſix yards high, and eight wide, when you walk on for fifty-two yards, and then come to an unpaſſable deep ſtagnant lake. This cave reaches quite through the mountains, and opens into Eyamdale, which is above half a mile. By another of its grottos it opens near Foolow, which is a mile and half, paſſing under Eyam church.

Forty-four yards above this is the entry into Bamforth-hole, 49 yards from the top of the rock, and as much from the ſmall brook; the entry is five feet high, then deſcending, one ſhoulder foremoſt for forty yards, you riſe up for thirteen more, all this way not being above a yard wide. At laſt you climb a ſteep ſix feet high, and enter into the middle of a large cave, where are great variety of ſtalactitious petrifactions. Leaving the cave behind, and going 25 yards forward, you are introduced into a moſt magnificent room, nine yards wide, and two high, its roof, floor and ſides all ſhining with endleſs numbers and varieties of beautiful tranſparent ſtatues, with ſeveral regular ranks of fine pyramids, and other curious figures, ſome upon pedeſtals, others reaching the roof, others reaching from the roof to the floor. In the middle of this room is a baſon three yards long, and two wide, on each ſide of which is a ſtately pillar of ſtalactites, one fine poliſhed marble, and another in the middle upon a pedeſtal; through the bottom of this is a very ſmall paſſage a few feet down, into another entry, to ſeveral other caves ſtill lower. The roof of this vault is beautifully adorned with all kinds of ſhells, here *generated and generating*, of ſundry colours, and no leſs beauty and variety, interwrought with many other curious figures. A little beyond this is a fine ſtone pillar ſupporting the roof. On the right hand of this cave are openings into two others, at ten yards diſtance. I went 360 yards into this cave, the ſame entertainment and curioſity all along, and many other caves going off on all ſides, and ſaw no end of them, they going on under the whole mountain†."

Minerals are found in the fiſſures, and between the lamina of limeſtone, never in the ſolid ſubſtance. The vein is frequently intercepted by what is called toadſtone, blackſtone, channel, or cat dirt, which runs between, and cuts off all communication between the upper and lower fiſſures in the limeſtone, but being dug through, the vein is always found below it; it is however ſometimes of great thickneſs, from ſix feet to 600.

Between Grange-mill and Darlhy-moor there are found the following ſtrata;

1.	Millſtone grit -	120 yards.
2.	Shale or Shiver‡ -	120
3.	Limeſtone - -	50

* Whitehurſt, p. 189. † Short, p. 95.

‡ Shale is a black laminated clay, containing neither animal nor vegetable impreſſions, and rarely minerals; but has iron ſtone in nodules, and ſometimes ſtratified. Springs iſſuing from it are of the chalybeate kind.

4. Toadſtone - - - - 16 yards.
5. Limeſtone - - - 25 fathoms.
6. Toadſtone - - 23
7. Limeſtone - - 30
8. Toadſtone - - - 11
9. Limeſtone not cut through.

In Tidſwell-moor, 600 feet have been ſunk in the toadſtone, without finding the end. Mr. Whitehurſt conjectures this toadſtone to be lava, and to have flowed from a volcano, whoſe funnel or ſhaft did not reach the open air, but diſgorged its contents between the ſtrata in all directions. He deſcribes it to be a blackiſh ſubſtance, very hard; containing bladder-holes, like the ſcoria of metals, or Iceland lava, and having the ſame chymical property of reſiſting acids; he ſays, ſome of its bladder-holes are filled with ſpar, others only in part, and others quite empty; that this ſtratum is not laminated, but conſiſts of one entire ſolid maſs, and breaks alike in all directions; that it does not produce any minerals, or figured ſtones, repreſenting any part of animal or vegetable creation; nor any adventitious bodies enveloped in it, but is as much an uniform maſs as any vitrified ſubſtance can be ſuppoſed to be; neither does it univerſally prevail, as the limeſtone does. It is not found in the mines at Eyam, Foolow, and Aſhover, though they are ſunk near fifty fathoms in the limeſtone; nor in Rake-mine, near Tidſwell, and ſome other places. In confirmation of this opinion, and of its having been once a liquid fire, he obſerves, that a ſtratum of clay lying under it in Moſſey-meer mine, near Winſter, of about four feet thick, is burnt a foot deep, as much as an earthen pot, or brick; that it is perfectly ſimilar to Iceland lava in its appearance and chymical quality; that it is variable in its thickneſs, not univerſal, and fills up fiſſures in the ſtratum beneath. From the depth which has been ſunk on Tidſwell-moor without finding the bottom, he thinks that might be a mouth of the volcano. As a further proof of there having been ſome moſt extraordinary convulſion of nature in this part of the kingdom, he mentions the confuſion in which the ſtrata lie in the mountains of Derbyſhire, and moorlands of Staffordſhire, adjoining, which appear to be ſo many heaps of ruins, particularly in the neighbourhood of Ecton, Wetton, Dovedale, Ilam, and Swithamly. They are broken, diſlocated, and thrown into every poſſible direction, and their interior parts are no leſs rude and romantic, for they univerſally abound with ſubterraneous caverns and marks of violence. The banks on the eaſt ſide the river Derwent, from Crich-cliff twenty miles up the river, are covered with fragments of ſtone, probably ejected from their native beds by ſubterraneous blaſts. At Utoxeter, in Staffordſhire, blocks of limeſtone of four or 500 weight each, are dug up, yet there are no quarries of the kind nearer than four or five miles*.

Middleton-dale terminates on the mountains of the Peak, bleak, open, and bare of trees; but even here the ſpirit of cultivation has introduced the plough. The extenſive hills are divided by ſtone walls, and oats are produced.

Paſs by Wardlow turnpike; at a ſmall diſtance on the left is a village of that name, through which the road runs from Bakewell. In making that road in 1759, the workmen took out of an adjoining field a heap of ſtones, that had been there time immemorial, and without any tradition concerning it, though manifeſtly a work of art. On removing them, places were found where the bodies of 17, or more, perſons had been depoſited on flat ſtones of about ſeven feet ſix inches long, placed on the ſurface of the

* Whitehurſt, p. 51, 52.

ground; ſmall walls of two feet high were raiſed on the ſides, and on theſe other flat ſtones were laid, but they extended only to the breaſt, except the two capital ones, which were walled up, and covered from head to foot, in the form of a long cheſt. On removing the rubbiſh, many jaw-bones and teeth were found undecayed, but none of the larger bones of the body. The heap of ſtones that covered them was circular, 32 yards in diameter, and about five feet high; the ſtones forming the coffins appeared plainly to have been taken from a quarry about a quarter of a mile diſtant. A part of the circle was vacant, but probably not ſo originally, as ſeveral bones and teeth were found in that ſpace.

The Rev. Mr. Evatt, of Aſhford, who communicated this account to the Royal ſociety, thinks this monument not to have been very ancient, leſs ſo than a wall which is there, and encloſes the field, becauſe that wall cut off a part of the circle, and the part ſo cut off was as level as the reſt of the field; and he apprehends that in building the wall, they would not have taken the pains to remove the ſtone in order to carry the wall ſtraight*. I confeſs I ſhould draw a different concluſion from the poſition of the wall, and ſhould think it more likely that they would carry the wall ſtraight, (eſpecially as the ſtones removed furniſhed materials for it) than that the monument ſhould be thrown up on both ſides of ſuch a wall, and be interſected by it.

About a mile and a half beyond Wardlow turnpike, Tidſwell is ſeen on the left, and two roads turn off on the right; the neareſt, which is a turnpike road, goes from Tidſwell to Sheffield; the farther leads by an old broken wall, and a few houſes, called Little Hucklar, to Caſtleton, a town at the foot of that hill where is the famous cavern called the Devil's A——.

The well at Tidſwell, mentioned as one of the wonders of the Peak, is at a diſtance from the town, and ebbs and flows at uncertain times; after great rains, ſeveral times in an hour; in dry weather, perhaps not once a week†. Eden-hole, another of the wonders, is about three or four miles off, but by no means worth ſeeing; it is nothing more than the mouth of a very deep chaſm in the earth, walled round, to prevent cattle from falling in. Cotton ſays, he ſounded 884 yards, and found no bottom, but it is ſaid now that the plummet ſtops at 160 yards. Short, from the ſound of ſtones thrown in, calculates it to be 422 yards‡.

A ſmall clear ſtream runs through the ſtreet at Tidſwell; except two or three houſes, the buildings are mean, but the church is large. In the chancel is a flat ſtone in memory of John, ſon of Thomas Foljambe, mentioned as having done much towards building the church. The date is 1358. There is alſo a raiſed tomb (on which bread is given away every Sunday) for Sampſon Meurrill, with a date of 1388; and another for Robert Purſglove, deſcribed as prior of Giſburn abbey, prebend of Rotherham, and biſhop of Hull, who died 1579. He was a native of this town, and ſurrendered the abbey to Henry VIII. who allowed him a conſiderable penſion. He was afterwards made provoſt or prebend of Rotherham college, in Yorkſhire; and in the beginning of Queen Mary's reign, was made archdeacon of Nottingham, and ſuffragan biſhop of Hull, under the archbiſhop of York, and had other dignities. Refuſing to take the oath of ſupremacy to Queen Elizabeth, he was deprived of his archdeaconry, and other ſpiritualities, in 1560, whereupon he retired to this his native place, and founded here a grammar ſchool, adjoining to the church-yard, and an hoſpital for 12 poor people; and alſo founded a grammar-ſchool at Giſburne§.

* His expreſſion is, "to carry it level." † Short, p. 34. ‡ Ibid. p. 33.
§ Wood's Athenæ Oxon.

In

In the ſouth tranſept of the church is a tomb, with whole-length figures of a man and woman, their names not known.

Return about a mile of the road paſſed over in the way to Tidſwell, and then turn off by the broken wall mentioned before.

The deſcent of the hill to Caſtleton is long and ſteep. A fine vale is ſeen below, in which is a town with a handſome ſpire, ſeeming to be the object of your journey; but at the point of the hill, a ſhort turning to the left leads by a ſtill ſteeper road to Caſtleton, which appears on turning this point; the other town is called Hope.

At this point are ſome objects to be attended to. The vale below is of conſiderable width, fertile, and divided into corn-fields and paſtures, watered by a rivulet, which ſhews itſelf here and there. On the range of hills which riſe on the oppoſite ſide, (and ſtretch away on the left to Caſtleton, terminating in a point called Mam-Torr) near to Hope, is a pointed knob, almoſt circular, round which is a trench; and nearer to Caſtleton is another, leſs conſpicuous; the former is called Win-hill, the latter Looſe-hill, from the event of a battle ſaid to have been fought between two parties poſted here, but who they were, or when it happened, the people cannot give any information. At a dip of theſe hills, near Hope, the entrance of another dale is ſeen, which runs behind them, and is called Edale. Mam-Torr is diſtinguiſhed by an abrupt precipice of brown ſtone, with a large area on the top, incloſed with a double trench, running up to the edge of it. The vulgar ſtory is, that this hill is continually crumbling, without being diminiſhed, and it was therefore reputed one of the wonders; they call it the Shivering hill, from the ſhivers of ſtone brought down by the froſt. That it is diminiſhed, and moſt viſibly ſo, I ſhall mention more particularly by and by. A more wonderful thing here is a rich lead mine, which, though it has been worked much longer than any other which is known, (perhaps from the time of the Danes being here) ſtill abounds with ore, and furniſhes employment for about one hundred people.

Caſtleton is a ſmall, poor town, at the foot of a hill, which riſes with a very ſteep aſcent, the caſtle ſtanding at the top of it. This hill is ſeparated from one which riſes ſtill higher, by a deep and narrow valley, called the Cave, or Cove, which runs on two ſides of it; another ſide is defended by the tremendous precipice which hangs over the entrance of the great cavern; but there is a narrow neck of land at the ſouth-weſt corner of the caſtle, which runs over the mouth of the cavern, and joins to a paſture, called Calow Paſture; ſo that the caſtle was only acceſſible by the ſteep aſcent from the town, or by this neck of land. It was, however, little calculated for defence, except againſt any ſudden aſſault, being too ſmall to hold any great number of men, and there are no marks of there having been any well in it; and unleſs they had ſome contrivance to get water out of the cavern below, (of which there is no trace) it does not appear how they could be ſupplied, if an enemy was in poſſeſſion of the town. It was, however, uſed as a fortification by the barons in King John's time, and was taken from them in the 16th of that king, by William Ferrers, earl of Derby, (great grandſon of Margaret, daughter and heir of William Peverell) who held the governorſhip of it ſix years*. In the 7 Henry III. the cuſtody of it was given to Bryan de l'Iſle, a perſon much truſted by Henry. It was again granted to him in the 13th, and again in the 16th of that king†. The valley winds amongſt the mountains for the length of a mile, being moſtly narrow at the bottom, but oppoſite the caſtle was 200 yards over.

* Dugd. Bar. v. i. p. 261. † Ibid. v. i. p 737.

Tradition

Tradition ſays, that this caſtle was built by William Peverell, natural ſon of the Conqueror, who once ſpent a Chriſtmas here. Mr. King thinks it of much earlier date, but it is certain that Peverell had it at the time of the ſurvey, by the name of the Caſtle of Peke, with the honor and foreſt, and 14 lordſhips in this county, beſides a great many in Nottinghamſhire, and other countries*. It ſeems to have been ſometimes called the Caſtle of Hope, as John, earl of Warren and Surrey, was made governor of that caſtle in 28 Edward I. and it is not known that there was any one in that place. In 4 Edward II. John, the grandſon and ſucceſſor of this earl, had a grant of the caſtle and honor of Peke in Derbyſhire, with the whole foreſt of High Peke, in as ample manner as William Peverell anciently enjoyed the ſame before it came to the king of England by eſcheat†. Peverell is ſaid to have held a grand tournament here, at which a king of Scotland and prince of Wales were preſent. This caſtle and foreſt appears to have been part of the fortune given with Joan, ſiſter of Edward the IIId. on her marriage with David, prince of Scotland‡.

The common opinion is, that the ſtone with which this caſtle is built, was brought from a place called Bur-tor, near Hucklow, by Batham-edge, down Calow-paſture, and was conveyed over a ditch of 50 feet wide, and 12 deep, formed by a point of land ſhooting out from the paſture into the valley, called the Cave, by a drawbridge near the ſide of the iſthmus, to the point of the hill on which the caſtle ſtands. That the ſtone was brought from Bur-tor is indeed certain, for beſides the almoſt inſuperable difficulty of bringing it from the other ſide, the ſtone here is found on examination to be of the ſame ſort as that uſed in this building.

The path from the town to the caſtle is carried in traverſes, to break the ſteepneſs of the aſcent. A large area, called the caſtle yard, was incloſed by a ſtone wall, running acroſs the hill from eaſt to weſt, from the cave to the cavern, and from north to ſouth, along the ſide of each of thoſe places, ſo as to meet the keep which ſtands at the point of a rock, jutting over the mouth of the great cavern, about 261 feet above the water which iſſues from thence. This wall, towards the town, is ſtill 20 feet high in ſome places, but the ground within is moſtly level with the top of it. A little diſtance from the eaſt end of it is a part which is higher, and projects four or five feet from the wall, the top ſeeming to have been embattled. Between this and the north-eaſt corner the foot of the wall is ſupported by a ſtone buttreſs; near the north-weſt corner, the wall is alſo higher, and in it was a door, or perhaps window, as there is no appearance of ſteps on the outſide. From this corner up to the keep, the wall along the edge of the precipice is 10 or 12 feet high. The entrance to the caſtle yard was at the north-eaſt corner, where was an arched way, as appears by the ſouth ſide of the arch ſtill remaining.

The walls of the keep, on the ſouth and weſt ſides, are pretty entire, and at the north-weſt corner are now fifty-five feet high; but the north and eaſt ſides are much ſhattered. On the outſide it forms a ſquare of 38 feet two inches, but on the inſide it is not equal, being from north to ſouth 21 feet four inches, from eaſt to weſt 19 feet three inches. As I can depend on the accuracy of my friend, who meaſured it, this difference muſt be accounted for from a difference in the thickneſs of the walls, which in general are near eight feet. It conſiſted of two rooms only, one on the

* Dugd. Bar. v i p. 436. † Ibid. v. i. p. 81.

‡ A° 11 E. III Eliz que fuit ux Tho— Menerell tenuit die quo obiit terciam partem unius meſſuagii & 10 acr terre cum pertinentiis in Wormhull in com. Derby de Johanna regina Angliæ, [but this muſt be a miſtake] ut de caſtro de pecco per ſerjantiam vid. per homagium & per ſervicium inveniendi unum hominem cum arcu & ſagittis in foreſta ipſius regine de alto pecco. Harl. MS. 2223. fo. 101.

ground

Engraved by George Cooke.

Peak Cavern, Derbyshire.

LIBRARY OF THE BOMBAY BRANCH OF THE ASIATIC SOCIETY

ground floor, and one above, over which the roof was raiſed, not flat, but with gable ends to the north and ſouth, the outer walls riſing above it. The ground floor was about 14 feet high, as well as can be diſcovered from the rubbiſh now fallen on the bottom; the other room was 16 feet high. There was no entrance to the lower room from the outſide, (what is now uſed as an entrance being only a hole broke through the wall at the corner where the ſtaircaſe is*) but a flight of ſteps led to a door in the ſouth ſide of the upper room, the door being ſeven feet high, and about four and a half wide. It is ſaid theſe ſteps are remembered to have been there, but are now quite deſtroyed. The places where were the hinges of the door, remain, and on one ſide is a hole in the wall, in which the bar to faſten the door was put. It is now called the bar-hole, is made of ſquared ſtone, and goes 12 or 14 feet into the wall; on the other ſide is a hole to correſpond with it. In this room is one narrow window over the door, one in the north, and one in the eaſt ſide; in the north-eaſt and ſouth-weſt corners, are two places which have the appearance of privies; in the ſouth-eaſt corner is a narrow winding ſtair-caſe, now in a ruinous condition, which led down to the room below, and up to the roof. Deſcending this ſtaircaſe, the lower room is found to have been lighted by two windows, or loops, one in the north ſide, the other in the eaſt, each of them being ſeven feet high, five feet five inches wide on the inſide, but narrowing to about four feet high, and ſeven inches wide on the outſide†. The walls are compoſed of ſmall limeſtones and mortar, of ſuch an excellent temper, that it binds the whole together like a rock, faced on the outſide and inſide with hewn gritſtone. Part of that on the outſide, and much of it on the inſide, is ſtill pretty intire; but the ſandy part of ſome of the ſtones has crumbled away, ſo as at firſt ſight to exhibit an appearance of very rude ſculpture; but within a quarter of an inch of the mortar, at the joints, the ſtone is entire, which may be owing to the effect of the well tempered mortar on ſuch parts as come in contact with it. In further confirmation of this opinion, I am aſſured, that at Bur-tor there is a ſtratum of ſtone which moulders away in this manner. On the outſide there is no appearance of any ſuch thing; may we ſuppoſe the weather to have hardened the ſtone there? Within ſide there is in the wall a little herring-bone ornament. This caſtle was uſed for keeping the records of the miners' courts, till they were removed to Tutbury caſtle in the time of Queen Elizabeth. An intrenchment, which begins at the lower end of the valley, called the Cave, incloſed the town, ending at the great cavern, and forming a ſemicircle; this is now called the town ditch, but the whole of it cannot eaſily be traced, having been deſtroyed in many parts by buildings and the plough. Here, at Burgh, and at Hope, are ſome chalybeate ſprings‡.

The celebrated cavern well deſerves to be ſeen, and is viſited without danger, and with much leſs trouble than may be imagined by thoſe who have not gone into it. A rock on the left of the entrance is 75 yards and a quarter high; and directly from the caſtle wall to the ground, is eighty-nine yards and an half§; the precipice, which ſlopes down all the way on the left hand from the caſtle, is above 200 yards long, that on the right 100. The mouth, in which are a few huts of ſome packthread-ſpinners, is 40 yards wide, and 14 high. At 150 yards from the entrance you come to the firſt water, the roof gradually ſloping down till it comes within about two feet of the

* Mr. King thinks otherwiſe, and that the ſteps leading to the door began on the eaſt ſide, and went round the corner of the wall. He has paid ſuch attention to theſe matters in general, and to this place in particular, that I dare not diſpute his opinion.

† Mr. King has given a large account of this caſtle in the 6th vol. of the Arch. p. 247, &c.

‡ Short, p. 277. § Ibid. p. 30.

ſurface

ſurface of the ſtream which paſſes through the cavern; this water is to be croſſed by lying down in a boat filled with ſtraw, which is puſhed forward by the guide, who wades through the water. You ſoon come to a cavern, ſaid to be 70 yards wide, and 40 high, in the top of which are ſeveral openings, but the candles will not enable the eye to reach their extent. After croſſing the water a ſecond time, (on the guide's back) you come to a cavern, called Roger Rain's Houſe, becauſe there is a continual dropping of water from the roof. At this place you are entertained by a company of ſingers, who have taken another path, and aſcended to a place called the Chancel, conſiderably higher than the part you ſtand on, where, with lights in their hands, they ſing various ſongs The effect is very ſtriking. In the whole, the water is croſſed ſeven times, but ſtepping-ſtones are ſufficient, except at the two firſt. In one place, the ſtream is loſt in a quickſand, but emerges again. At the diſtance of about 750 yards from the entrance, the rock came down ſo cloſe to the water, that it precluded all farther paſſage; but as there was reaſon to believe from the ſound, that there was a cavern beyond, about four years ago a gentleman determined to try if he could not dive under the rock, and riſe in the cavern beyond; he plunged in, but, as was expected, ſtruck his head againſt the rock, fell motionleſs to the bottom, and was dragged out with difficulty. The man who ſhews this place, has been at much trouble and ſome expence in blowing up the rock, to open a paſſage to this ſuppoſed cavern, but finds that he has miſtaken the courſe, and now means to try in another part. He treated us with an exploſion, which rolled like thunder. The water which is found here, is ſuppoſed to be that which is ingulphed by the ſide of the turnpike road, three miles from Caſtleton. in the way to Chapel in Frith, juſt by a farm-houſe.

On coming out of the cavern, after having been ſo long abſent from day-light, the firſt appearance of it has an effect beyond deſcription; I know not whether a compariſon of it with the break of day under a grey ſky, interſperſed with fleecy clouds, will convey an adequate idea, but no one can ſee it without feeling a moſt pleaſing ſenſation.

At the foot of Mam Torr is another cavern, called Water Hull, into which the good-natured Ciceroni will probably endeavour to prevail on the traveller to deſcend; the deſcent, however, is very dirty and difficult, and there is not any thing at the bottom worth ſeeing. They get out of it ſome blue-john, uſed by the poliſhers for making vaſes, &c. and petrifactions, amongſt which are ſome exactly reſembling the bones and ſhells of fiſhes of various ſorts, cockles, oyſters, pectunculi, patellæ, and the nautilus; bodies like the vertebræ, ſnails, ſtars, ſkrews, and various ſtriated figures, and pieces of the capſulæ of inſects, like thoſe of butterflies.

I was told by one who had been in it, that there is, at ſome diſtance on the other ſide of the caſtle, a cavern in a mine, which if it was not for the very great difficulty of acceſs, would be well worth viſiting; from his deſcription it ſeemed to reſemble, in miniature, the famous grotto of Antiparos, in the Archipelago; but, like that, would require an uncommon ſhare of reſolution in the viſitor.

The hills on the different ſides of the town produce ſtone of very different quality. Thoſe on the ſouth, on one of which the caſtle ſtands, furniſh a ſtone which is burnt into lime, and is uſed for a manure; thoſe on the north yield a grit-ſtone fit for building. The hill on the north appears brown and barren when viewed at a diſtance, but is, in fact, very good paſture; the Yorkſhire drovers bring their cattle here in the beginning of May, and keep them all the ſummer, paying about thirty ſhillings a head for their feed. It is not very eaſy to aſcend this hill, but it is worth the labour; Caſtleton dale ſpreads as you aſcend, and on gaining the ſummit, a ſequeſtered valley,

Drawn by E. Goodwin.

Engraved by George Cooke.

Matlock High-Torr.

London. Published by Longman, Hurst, Rees & Sons, Paternoster Row, Dec. 1808.

called Edale, opens to the eye in a beautiful manner; it is wide and fertile, the inclosures running up the sides of the hills, and yearly increasing. Other small dales come into it from between other hills, and their verdure is contrasted by the brown tops of the yet uncultivated ridges. Near the end of one of these is the principle part of the village of Edale, and an humble chapel, without spire or tower. A rivulet runs down by it, shewing itself in many places, and by the noise of its fall, directs to a mill placed in a little grove. Two or three other clumps of houses, and small tufts of trees, and another streamlet falling into this, enliven the scene. From hence various other dales branch off to what is called the Woodland of Derbyshire, through which no high road has yet been made. This tract is of great extent, but much of it has been cleared of late, and the plough introduced by the Duke of Devonshire, to whom it mostly belongs.

Oats is the only corn they sow on the hills, which they do three years together, if the land is in good condition, otherwise but two, and then lay it down into grass for six or seven years. When they break up new ground on the hills, they used to lime it only, which is found to kill the heath, and produces a new, sweet grass; but they now generally denshire (i. e. pare and burn the sward, plow it for turnips, then sow oats and grass-seed. Some put on lime after it is laid down into grass, others in the turnip crop.

The hill which I have just mentioned as dividing Castleton-dale from Edale, consists of a long ridge, terminating towards the west in a broad end, one point of which is called Mam Torr, or the shivering mountain, the foot of which is about a mile from Castleton. On the top of this hill is good mould, two yards deep, then clay three-fourths of a yard; after that a bed of shale, and a row of ironstone, in their turns, for about 20 yards, but the ironstone always thickest, being often a yard, the other not half so much; then begins an intermixture of shale, and a mixt stone, between ironstone and gritstone, in beds of the same thickness, which continues to the foot of the Toor. These strata lie horizontally, in the most exact order. In the upper part it is perpendicular, but in the middle it slopes. On the top it is about 60 yards broad, at the bottom of the running shale, about 400 yards*. West from this is a similar breach in the hill, but smaller, called Little Mam Torr. The perpendicular height of the largest, as measured by a friend of mine, is 456 feet; of the least, 243 feet; but the top of Mam Torr is said to be near 1000 feet above the level of Castleton valley†. On the top and sides of this hill is a camp, supposed to be Roman, of an oblong form, running from N. E. to S. W. the broad end being to the south west, where Mam Torr forms one point, Little Mam Torr the other; the smaller end is to the north-east, on the ridge which continues on towards Loosehill. There has been a double trench all round it, but the south corner is broken off by the falling of the earth at Great Mam Torr, and the west by that at Little Mam Torr. The summit of the hill is not level, but runs in a ridge nearly from west to east, along which is built a stone wall, as a pasture fence, now dividing the camp into two parts. The ascent to it is very steep every way, except at the north-east end, where the ditch crosses the ridge. The principal entrance seems to have been at the west corner, very near the top of Little Mam Torr; but there is a track of an old road leading from Mam Gate, up the north side of the hill, to a gate of about four yards wide at the small end of the camp opposite to the other gateway. There is a third of the same width, towards the north-west side, going down to Edale. Near the north-east corner is a good

* Short, p. 32. † Whitehurst, p. 153.

ſpring. At the ſouth-weſt end are two ſmall mounts within the camp. The trench is about 16 feet wide at bottom, and incloſes ſomething more than ſixteen acres of ground, the whole circumference being about 1200 yards.

At the foot of Little Mam Torr, near Mam Gate, is a field called Hills Paſture, taking its name from a number of ſmall hillocks irregularly diſperſed about it. On the level ground, amongſt theſe, the foundations of ſeveral buildings were diſcovered a few years ago, which were grown over with graſs; the ſtone was taken up and carried away, to be uſed in other places. The perſon employed about it ſays, that the walls were in general from 18 inches to two feet in thickneſs, compoſed of ſtone, which did not ſeem to have been hewed ſmooth with a chiſſel, but dreſſed with a pick-axe, juſt ſufficiently to make them bed together, without any mortar or cement. There were ſeveral door threſholds, but no appearance of any ſtones marked with fire, to indicate chimnies. Theſe buildings were of various ſhape and ſize; one of them was circular, about 24 feet diameter, with an opening for a door-way on the ſouth ſide; about eight feet weſt of it was a ſmall building, containing three ſides of an oblong ſquare, one end being open. The whole incloſed by a wall, ſomething in the ſhape of a triangle, but not regular; the longeſt ſide about 50 yards. Near this were two other buildings, nearly ſquare, wider at one end than at the other, the ſmalleſt end being 12 feet, the other three ſides 18 feet each; the ſmall end of one was to the ſouth, of the other to the weſt; the ſize of theſe was exactly the ſame. At a little diſtance from the wide end of each, is a heap of ſtone and rubbiſh, overgrown with graſs, of about ſix feet long, and one high. There were two other buildings conſiderably larger, of irregular ſhape.

Whether theſe had any relation to the camp, I do not know. Nothing was found to ſhew the purpoſe for which they were originally intended, nor is there any remembrance of their being in any other ſtate than they were found on this occaſion, nor any tradition concerning them.

From this camp a ditch is carried down the ſouth ſide of the hill, croſs the valley to Micklow-hill, about three miles off; and from thence, S. E. by S. croſſing the Bathom-gate, and a ſtream that riſes at Bradwell, and runs by Brough, it goes in a ſtraight line to Shatton, or Bradwell-edge, about three miles more. It is called the Grey-ditch, and poſſibly was a Prætentura, or fore-fence of the Romans*. On the ſide of Mam Torr Hill it is very viſible; in the valley it is loſt in many places, the plough having deſtroyed it; but from Micklow-hill to Shatton-edge, it is plainly ſeen. The ſlope or front is towards Brough; it is about 20 feet high, and 12 broad at top. There is no tradition concerning it, but pieces of ſwords, ſpears, ſpurs, and bridle-bits, have been found on both ſides, and very near it, between Bathom-gate and Bradwell-water. Juſt where it croſſes the Bathom-gate, on the eaſt ſide of it is a large limeſtone rock, called Idintree, or Edentree. It is ſaid that a King Eddin had a houſe here, but perhaps it is unneceſſary to ſay that nothing of it remains now. About a hundred yards north of this rock is a ſaltiſh ſpring, very clear and cold, of a purgative quality; many poor people have uſed it for bathing and drinking, and found it uſeful in ſcorbutic and ulcerous complaints. This ſpring runs into Bradwell-water, at a part of it vulgarly called Birdſwath, a little before it joins the Nooe. Perhaps the true name relates to this ſtation, and is, Burgh-waſh.

On the point of land formed by the junction of theſe two ſmall ſtreams, was the Roman ſtation called Brough, or Burgh. The road called Bathom-gate, went from

* Similar to that mentioned in Morton's Natural Hiſtory of Northamptonſhire, p. 526.

hence to Buxton, and is plainly to be ſeen for about a mile from Brough, running a conſiderable part of the way in a parallel line with the preſent road to Smadale, the hedge of a field on the right hand ſtanding on it. After croſſing Grey-ditch, it makes a turn to the north-weſt, probably for the more eaſy aſcending the hill, which is long and ſteep, and it is then only diſcovered by the plough till it comes upon the More, about three quarters of a mile on this ſide Bathom-edge, where it is plainly ſeen; and on the Buxton ſide of the edge it is again viſible for about a mile, in a direct line towards the incloſures at Chapel in the Foreſt, and is again found by the plough near Buxton, at which place Mr. Watſon found, in 1772, a Roman ſtation, not noticed before, but he does not deſcribe it*. Where it is moſt entire, it meaſures eighteen feet over, and is compoſed of a ſmall chirty, flinty gravel, different from the natural ſoil, and ſuch as is found on Bradwell and Tidſwell-mores. It is raiſed in the middle, like the modern turnpike roads†.

The place at Brough, called the Caſtle, lies a little to the north of this road, having a communication with it from the ſouth corner. Many foundations of buildings lying on every ſide of this ſpot, have been turned up by the plough, but it has been ſo well levelled within theſe few years, that none are now to be ſeen; the ſtones have been uſed in building houſes and walls in the neighbourhood. Some perfect ones were in a wall incloſing the field; they were of brown grit-ſtone, the ſhape of a wedge, about eleven inches long, nine broad at one end, ſix at the other, and about five thick. Between the caſtle and the river bricks have been taken up, but none on the other ſide of the water; on the other ſide, urns have been found. Mr. Pegge ſays, that in 1761 he ſaw the rude buſts of Apollo, and another deity, in ſtone, which had been diſcovered in the fields here; that a coarſe pavement had been dug up, compoſed of pieces of tile and cement, in the lower of the two fields called Halſteds, at the confluence of Bradwell-brook and the Nooe, where were the apparent marks of an oblong ſquare building, the angles of which were of hewn grit-ſtone. He alſo found the fragment of a tile, on which the letters O H, part of the word *Cohors*, were remaining.

In a field at the conflux of the two ſtreams, it is in memory that a double row of pillars croſſed the point of land, but they have been entirely deſtroyed ſome time. Old people ſay they were of grit-ſtone, and that three perſons could walk abreaſt between them. At a gate by the road ſide, juſt before coming to the mill, on the left of the gate I ſaw a baſe, and part of a column of brown ſtone.

There have been frequently found pieces of ſwords, ſpears, bridle-bits, coins, and pieces of pavement, compoſed of ſmall bits of brick and pebble ſtones, ſtrongly cemented with lime, great numbers of whole and broken bricks, with letters on them, and tiles. John Wilſon, eſquire, of Broomhead-hall, near Sheffield, is ſaid to be poſſeſſed of ſeveral ſpecimens of the bricks, one of them entire, eight inches long, ſeven and three

* Arch. v. iii. p. 237.

† Mr. Pegge's account of the Roman roads in Derbyſhire, which I have ſeen ſince writing the above, ſays, that at the Dam of the Foreſt (i. e. Chapel in the Foreſt) a few yards within the lane, called Hern-ſtone-lane, it enters the incloſures on the left hand, where we could diſcern its courſe in the month of June very plainly, by the different colour of the graſs, till it entered that ſtraight lane that goes to Fairfield. Afterwards it winds to the left hand, towards Fairfield, and proceeds by that village to Buxton, where it finally ends. He obſerves, that there is no trace of a road to the north or north-eaſt of Brough, and therefore concludes that it was only for a communication between that place and Buxton. But Mr. Watſon, in his account of Melandra caſtle, in the pariſh of Gloſſop, in Derbyſhire, ſays there is a road to it from Brough, which is called the Doctor's-gate, and that it goes from thence to a place in Yorkſhire, called the Doctor's lane Head, where it joined the great Roman way from Mancheſter to York.—Arch. v. iii. p. 237.

quarters broad, one and three quarters thick, with the letters C. H.* very fairly impreſſed in the middle; and a broken one, on which the letter C. remains. He is ſaid to have alſo the rim of an urn, found here, with theſe letters on it the T R being in ſmaller characters; and a piece of a patera of fine red earth. About ſeven or eight years ago there were found two large urns full of aſhes; the urns were well preſerved, and were ſent to ſome gentlemen in London. Another was found two years ago, full of aſhes, of the colour of fern aſhes; the man who found it, broke it to ſee what it was made of. A piece of it I now have. A few years ago there was turned up by the plough a half-length figure of a woman, with her arms folded acroſs her breaſt, cut in a rough grit-ſtone. It was ſold to a gentleman near Bakewell.

In the ſpring 1780, there was found at the north corner of the caſtle a baking ſtone, ſuch as is now uſed in the country for baking oat-bread.

Oppoſite to the Station, on the ſouth ſide of the Bradwell-water, are a few houſes, retaining the name of Brough; where the ſtreams join is a mill, and a little below it a bridge, leading towards Sheffield, over the river which retains the name of the Nooe.

The common people ſay, that King Peverell had a houſe at Brough; this King Peverell means William Peverell, mentioned before; his father, in the ſecond year of his reign, gave him Nottingham caſtle†.

On examination, a gentleman tells me, it does not ſeem that there have been any fortifications on Will-hill and Looſe-hill, though the tradition is, that a bloody battle was fought near them by two armies, which encamped thereon, but when, or by whom, is not known. The appearance is nothing more than ſome ditches; whether uſed for fences, or a ſlight temporary defence, I know not. There are heaps of earth raiſed by the rubbiſh thrown out of ſome ſtone quarries. It is not known that any inſtruments of war have been found here; but about the year 1778, or 1779, on removing a large heap of ſtones, a little to the eaſtward of Winhill-pike, an urn was found under them; it was made of clay badly baked, the workmanſhip very rude. It is ſaid to have been made like a flower-pot, about half an inch thick at top, not ſo much in the middle, the ſides ſcratched, as plaiſterers do their under-coats, thus, other part with ſlanting ſtrokes only, thus, . It ſtood on the ſurface of the ground, the top covered with a flat ſtone, and over it the heap of ſtones was rudely piled up in the form of a hay-cock. It is not remembered whether aſhes or bones were found in it. Some parts of it are in Mr. Wilſon's poſſeſſion.

About a mile north-eaſt of the Netherbooth, in Edale, what was called a Druid's Altar, was deſtroyed a few years ago, for the ſake of the ſtone.

It was in a rough, heathy paſture, called the Nether-more, on the ſummit of a hill, deſcending on three ſides to the depth of a quarter of a mile, but on the fourth ſide is a level ground of 30 or 40 acres, at the end of which, and at the foot of another mountain, is a ditch, the ſlope or front of which is towards that other mountain, and is about eight feet; the top, or crown, is about five feet broad, the bottom about ſix feet. This ditch is about 660 yards long, a rivulet croſſing each end of it. The altar

* Qu. If not C O H.

† Dugd. Bar. v. i. p. 436.

was

was circular, about 66 feet diameter, compoſed of rough ſtones of various ſizes, rudely piled together, without mortar or cement, in the form of a hay-cock, about 18 feet in perpendicular height. The top was hollow, in the form of a baſon, about four feet deep, and ſix feet in diameter; the ſtone on the inſide of this baſon was black, and much burned, as if large fires had been often made in it. There is not the leaſt appearance of any tool having been uſed on the ſtones, but they ſeem to have been taken from the ſurface of the hill on the other ſide the ditch, where there are now lying great quantities of looſe ones of the ſame ſort. What is in the ground immediately about the altar, differs in hardneſs, grit, and colour. As much has been carried away from this pile, as has built a paſture wall 40 roods long (ſeven yards to the rood) ſix feet high, 20 inches thick at bottom, and 10 at top, but ſome hundred loads yet remain. No part of the earth at bottom has yet been cleared, ſo that it is not known whether there is any thing under it, which would lead to a diſcovery of the uſe for which it was intended, but other ſimilar ones have been removed entirely, and nothing found.

The baſon at the top, and the marks of fire, would ſeem to ſhew that this was a beacon, but the hill on the other ſide the ditch is higher, and being ſo near, would have been uſed for that purpoſe, eſpecially as the ſtone uſed in the conſtruction was to be carried from thence to this place. The ditch too was certainly meant for more than a common paſture fence, if indeed any fences were made for cattle on the tops of hills in early times.

A few years ago a large ſtone lying on the ſide of the hill, on the right of the village of Edale, was removed, and under it were found 15 or 16 beads, about two inches diameter, and the thickneſs of the ſtem of a large tobacco-pipe; one was of amber, the reſt of glaſs, ſome black and white, others of different colours. Moſt of them were ſent to Cambridge. Theſe were amulets, uſed by the Druids; Pliny ſays, they wore them as a badge of diſtinction, and tells a very ridiculous ſtory of the manner of taking them; but according to Camden (or his continuator) there is a like ſuperſtition about this matter ſtill ſubſiſting in moſt parts of Wales, throughout all Scotland, and in Cornwall. He ſays, it is there "the common opinion of the vulgar, that about Midſummer Eve (though in the time they do not all agree) it is uſual for ſnakes to meet in companies, and that by joining heads together and hiſſing, a kind of bubble is formed, like a ring, about the head of one of them, which the reſt, by continual hiſſing, blow on till it comes off at the tail, and then it immediately hardens, and reſembles a glaſs ring, which whoever finds (as ſome old women and children are perſuaded) ſhall proſper in all his undertakings. The rings thus generated "are called *Gleinen Nadroedh*; in Engliſh, ſnake-ſtones. They are ſmall glaſs amulets, commonly about half as wide as our finger rings, but much thicker, of a green colour uſually, though ſome of them are blue, and others curiouſly waved with blue, red, and white*." He adds, that ſome quantity of them, together with ſome amber beads, had been lately diſcovered at a ſtone-pit near Garvord, in Berks, where a battle had been fought between the Romans and Britons. He thinks they were uſed as amulets by the Druids.

The opinion of the Corniſh is ſomewhat differently given by Mr. Carew, who ſays, "the country people in Cornwall have a perſuaſion that the ſnakes here breathing upon a hazel wand, produce a ſtone ring of blue colour, in which there appears the yellow figure of a ſnake; and that beaſts which are ſtung, being given ſome water to drink wherein this ſtone has been ſoked, will recover†." Some of them have been found in Northamptonſhire‡.

* Cam. v. ii. p. 64. † Survey of Cornwall, p. 216. ‡ Morton's Natural Hiſtory, p. 499.

Dr. Borlaſe mentions what is ſaid by theſe authors, without telling us whether the notion ſtill continues, but it ſeems as if it did.

The top of the hill, on the left of the village, is full of bogs, the other hills hereabouts are ſound.

Caſtleton, is a royal manor, leaſed to the duke of Devonſhire. Lady Maſſareene has conſiderable property here, and particularly a leaſe from the crown of a large tract of ground which has been incloſed, and is now good land.

A level is driving through a hill between the caſtle and Mam Torr, in the King's Fields, which is carried on in the manner of the duke of Bridgewater's, at Worſley-mill, and under the direction of Mr. Gilbert, his manager there; but the canal here is all under ground, and is only uſed to convey the rubbiſh of it as it is dug, to a place where it may be got rid of; at firſt this was done by conveying it to the mouth of the ſhaft, and drawing it up in buckets, but they have ſince found cavities in the rocks under ground, large enough to take off any quantity. The ſhaft is ſunk about ten yards deep, and by conveying the water into chaſms in the rock, they avoided the neceſſity of carrying it through the grounds of the freeholders. A flight of wide ſtone ſteps leads down to the water, which is literally a ſubterraneous navigation, no part of it being above ground. Eight men are employed, who work about a fathom in a week; in 1777 they had finiſhed about 400 yards, and had about 500 more to do. The expence is about 50 ſhillings a yard, but no difficulty, no danger, no expence, can damp the ardour of undertakers in this buſineſs. Between Matlock and Rooſeley one is carrying on through the hill near Darley-bridge, towards Yowlgrave, which had coſt 10,000l. when ſcarce a third of it was done. This is through a rock of ſuch hardneſs, that tools will ſcarcely touch it, and the whole is performed by the proceſs of blaſting with gunpowder; and even this is ſo impeded by the great quantity of water and moiſture, that the powder muſt be incloſed in tin pipes.

By the cuſtom of the miners, any one who finds a ſpot unworked, which he thinks likely to produce a vein of lead, though in another man's field*, may put down a little wooden croſs, called a Stoter, and enter his name with the proper officer, who ſets out a certain number of meers (a meer is twenty-nine yards) and he is then at liberty to work it, ſink pits, and lay the rubbiſh about ſixteen yards on each ſide as he proceeds. If he does not work it, and another has a mind to try his fortune, he goes to the officer, tells him ſuch a ſpot is not worked, and deſires him to nick it; the officer, with a jury of twenty-four, who are ſworn for the purpoſe of attending to this buſineſs, go to the ſpot, cut a nick in the croſs, and give notice to the firſt undertaker, that they ſhall go again at ſuch a time, for the ſame purpoſe. If no notice is taken, they go a ſecond and third time, after which the property is veſted in the new adventurer, ſubject to the ſame rules.

The lead ore, when brought out of the mine, is broken with heavy hammers on a ſtone, called a knock-ſtone, and is then put into a wooden ſieve, and rinced in a large tub; the ore falls through, and leaves the lighter rubbiſh, which is ſkimmed off, thrown out at a hole in the wall, and thence taken to the buddle, where it is rinced again by a ſmall current of water, the lead falling to the bottom. What is carried down by the current, is waſhed once more in the ſame manner, and the depoſit here, which is almoſt

* A remarkable caſe of this ſort happened lately. The owner of a field employed a man by the great, to get ſtone in his field. The latter employed labourers by the day, who found a vein of lead. This man, the labourers, and the owner of the field, made their ſeparate claims; in the Barmoot Court it was adjudged to the man who took the work by the great, the day labourers being only conſidered as his ſervants.

as

as fine as flour, is called belland. The beating and firſt rincing is done by women, who work nine hours in the day, and earn about ſeven-pence. The men earn about eight ſhillings a week.

After all this is gone through, an officer, known by the name of the Barmiſter, comes on behalf of the lord of the manor, and takes the proportion due to him, which is, in ſome places, every tenth, in ſome every thirteenth, in others every twentieth or twenty-fifth diſh; till this is done, none can be removed or ſold. A diſh, or hoppet, is a peck, or ſixteen pints in the High Peak, and fourteen in the Low; nine diſhes make a load, and four of theſe a horſe load. When the dues are thus taken, the ore is carried to the ſmelting-houſe, and run into pieces, two of which are called a pig, and weigh about eleven ſtone. Sixteen pieces make a fother, the weight of which is different according to the market it is deſigned for; to London, nineteen hundred and a half; to Hull, twenty-four hundred; to other places, the medium between theſe two. The price is, however, the ſame, and this difference in the weight is made to anſwer the expence of carriage, which is paid by the ſeller. On an average the fother is worth 13l. 15s. The lead is moſtly carried to the navigation near Rotherham, or to Cheſterfield, to be ſent to market.

Pieces of ore of about the ſize of nutmegs, are called bing; a ſmaller ſort, peſey; in a ſtill ſmaller ſtate it is called ſmitham. Some years ago the miners contended, that toll was not to be taken of this laſt; but as they had it in their power to reduce as much as they pleaſed to that ſize, and would have annihilated the toll, the duke of Devonſhire, who is leſſee of the crown throughout the High Peak, tried the queſtion, and ſucceeded. By this determination he is entitled to the thirteenth diſh of the whole, but he takes no more than a twenty-fifth, except occaſionally, to aſſert his right. Mr. Rowls, who is leſſee of the crown in the Low Peak, has had the ſame diſpute, but takes the thirteenth.

The ore is run into pieces, either in ſmelting-houſes, or cupola's. The latter were introduced about 1730, and are conſidered as leſs prejudicial to the health of the workmen, than the former, but ſmelting-houſes are ſtill uſed. The ſmoke of the lead produces palſies, conſumptions, the byon, which reſembles a quinſy, and a diſorder in the bowels, called the belland, and which affects cattle that feed on the graſs or heath contaminated by the ſmoak; it gives a ſweetneſs to the herbage, and makes them eat it greedily, but the proprietors of the ſmelting-houſes are often forced to pay damages for cattle which are killed by it.

A charge of lead which is 18 hundred weight, takes up from ſeven to ten hours in ſmelting. Two men are employed about it, the pay of the firſt is 1s. 3d. of the ſecond 1s. For ſuch trifling ſums do men undertake ſuch unwholeſome employments!

Diſputes between miners are tried at the Barmoot Court, which is held about Lady-Day and Michaelmas, and at any intermediate time, if required. At the general courts, a jury of 24 working-miners is ſworn, who are ſummoned when a ſpecial court is called, and twelve make a jury to try the cauſe. A ſpecial jury of holders of mines may be had, if demanded. On complaint to the court, the twenty-four view the matter in diſpute, and give their opinion; if either party is diſſatisfied, a trial is had before the ſteward of the court, who is the judge, and council often attend. If the verdict is not ſatisfactory, the matter is removed to Weſtminſter-hall; in caſes of importance this is generally done.

People often undertake to drive a ſough, to carry off the water from their own, or others, mines. If they relieve the mine of another, they are entitled to a certain proportion

portion of all the oré got in that mine after it is cleaned; ſometimes ſo much as one-ſixth. If, in carrying on the work they hit on a vein of lead, they frequently find that it is within the meers of ſome other miner, and then they are obliged to account for the produce.

Six miles beyond Tidſwell is the little village of Fairfield, (a chapelry of Hope) and a mile beyond that is Buxton, whoſe bath has been celebrated from the time of the Romans, and to this day continues to afford relief to the afflicted. He who is racked by the gout or rheumatiſm, or deprived of the uſe of his limbs by thoſe painful diſorders, here finds his cure, and hangs up his votive crutch.

It is ſeated in a bottom, and the reſort of company to the bath has made it grow into the ſize of a ſmall town; but it is, as mentioned before, a townſhip of Bakewell.

The bath is at a houſe called The Hall, is of a temperate heat, equal to new milk, or that of one's own blood; it is in a room ten yards long, five and a half wide, and about the ſame height. There is a ſtone bench along one end and ſide of it, for the uſe of the bathers, and at each corner are ſteps to go down into it. It is 26 feet ſix inches long, 12 feet eight inches broad, four feet nine inches deep at one end, and ſix inches leſs at the other. The bottom is paved with ſmooth flags. On the backſide lies a rock of ſolid black limeſtone, or a kind of baſtard marble. The two chief ſprings riſe up through this rock, but ſeveral leſſer ſprings riſe up all over the bath, through chinks in the rock, and the ſeams in the pavement. The ſurface of the water is covered with a ſteam, which, however, does not ruſt iron. The level, by which the bath is emptied, was made by Mr. White in 1697, at which time he made the outer bath, where the old kitchen ſtood; he alſo made a ſough, to carry off the cold ſprings, that they might not riſe in the bath, and chill the water. The outer bath is ſeventeen feet long, ten feet two inches wide, and four feet ſix inches deep, and is filled from the inner bath. The ſprings will fill them both in two hours and eight minutes*.

That the poor might not be deprived of the benefit of theſe (and Bath) waters, by the ſevere laws made in Queen Elizabeth's time for regulating the poor, and confining them to their own pariſhes, and yet that this might not be made a pretence for idle vagabonds, it is provided, in an act made in her 39th year, that none coming hither, or to Bath, ſhould beg, but ſhould have relief from their pariſhes, and a paſs from two juſtices, fixing the time of their return.

The water is ſulphureous and ſaline, yet not fœtid, but very palatable, becauſe the ſulphur is not united with any vitriolic particles, or but very few ſaline; it tinges not ſilver, nor is purgative, by reaſon the ſaline parts are in ſuch ſmall proportions. If drank, it creates a good appetite, and is preſcribed in ſcorbutic rheumatiſms, and conſumptions†.

St. Anne's well, which furniſhes the water that is drank, is on the other ſide of the late turnpike-road, under a ſmall ſtone alcove, built by ſir Thomas Delves, who had received a cure here‡; but that is now taken down, and a more elegant one built in its room. St. Anne had formerly a chapel dedicated to her in this place.

This bath was uſed by the Romans, and the remains of their road are viſible at Fairfield, pointing towards the ſtation at Burgh, or Brough, mentioned before. In Dr. Leigh's time, a wall was to be ſeen cemented with red Roman plaiſter, cloſe by St.

* Short, p. 42.
† Leigh, b. i. p. 31, 32. 33.
‡ Stukeley's Itin. Cur. v. i. p. 56.

Anne's

Anne's well, with the ruins of the ancient bath, its dimenſions, and length; he ſays, the plaiſter was red, and hard as brick, a mixture not prepared in theſe days, and appeared as if it was burnt, exactly reſembling tile*. This well roſe into a ſtone baſon, within a Roman brick wall, a yard ſquare within, and a yard high on three ſides†; this wall was deſtroyed in 1709, when the arch over that ſpring was built by ſir Thomas Delves. About 1697, as Mr. White was driving up a level to the bath, 50 yards eaſt of St. Anne's well, and 14 north of Bingham ſpring, the workmen found, buried deep under the graſs and corn-mould, ſheets of lead ſpread upon great pieces of timber, about four yards ſquare, with broken ledges round about, which had been a leaden ciſtern, and not unlikely that of the Romans, at leaſt of ſome ancient bath, which had been ſupplied with water from Bingham well. The firſt good houſe for the accommodation of viſitors, was built not long before 1572 (when Dr. Jones publiſhed a treatiſe on theſe waters) by the earl of Shrewſbury. This was demoliſhed about 1670, by the then earl of Devonſhire, and a new houſe built. At this time a regiſter of cures, which had been long kept here, was deſtroyed, with all the votive crutches, which hung on the walls‡.

Bingham, or Mr. Leigh's well, is a very ſtrong, warm ſpring, riſing out of the black limeſtone, in a very dry ground, about 63 yards ſouth, and ſouth-eaſt of St. Anne's well. It is not always equally ſtrong, but in a great drought diſcharged 1758 gallons of water in an hour§. There is in the ſame cloſe a hot and cold ſpring, 20 yards ſouth eaſt of St. Anne's; and a little eaſt of this, on the eaſt ſide of a ſtone wall, is another ſmall, ſlow, hot ſpring, which mixes with a cold one, riſing up cloſe by it. Another warm ſpring riſes in the ſtream of the level, which carries the water from the bath; and on the ſouth of this ſtream riſe two other warm ſprings‖.

Dr. Short computes, that the four warm ſprings together, throw forth in a year 97 millions, 681 thouſand 860 gallons of water, excluſive of the waſte that gets out of the bath, the ſtrong ſpring in the middle of the bath level, what riſes in the hot and cold ſpring, and the two ſmall warm ſprings in the low ground, with ſeveral other oozings of warm water in different places, the whole of which added, might nearly double the quantity¶.

On the north ſide the brook, oppoſite to the hall, is a chalybeate ſpring, which, mixed with the water of St. Anne's, or Bingham well, is a gentle purgative**.

Beſides the hall, there are two large houſes on the hill for the reception of company, the White Hart, and the Eagle, with ſome other ſmaller ones; but ſo great has been the reſort for many years, that the duke of Devonſhire, who is owner of the bath, has at length determined to provide ſtill further accommodation. He has accordingly begun to build in the bottom, near the hall, and is about to erect another inn, a large aſſembly room, and ſome private houſes, which are to form a creſcent. The foundations are laying (1780), and in digging them, another warm ſpring has been diſcovered, in which the water bubbles up with conſiderable force; near it was found the corner of a building of ſquared ſtone, ſuppoſed to have been the work of the Romans. It might have been ſuppoſed, that as the preſent bath is not near large enough to accommodate the company conveniently, and a greater reſort muſt be expected when the buildings are completed, they would have gladly availed themſelves of this additional bath; unfortunately they have not. A grove of trees, which could ill be ſpared, has been cut down, to make

* Leigh, b. iii. p. 42. † Short's Mineral Waters, p. 23. ‡ Ibid. p. 49.
§ Ibid. p. 50. ‖ Ibid. p. 39. ¶ Ibid. p. 51. ** Ibid. p. 229.

room for theſe alterations. The turnpike road is turned, ſo as not to go between the hall and the new building, as it uſed to do, but now goes round the creſcent, and comes into the town at the top of the hill. The ſtone uſed in theſe buildings is got on the duke's eſtate, about two miles off, and makes a handſome appearance.

The duke's expence is calculated to be from 30 to 50,000l. but this is much ſhort of what was originally propoſed to have been done. A wide ſtreet was to have been built in the front of the hall, (which was alſo to have been much enlarged) with a colonade on each ſide up to it, and the whole was to have been made commodious and magnificent. The avarice of an individual prevented the execution of the plan; a ſmall field of two acres, which was not the duke's property, lay intermixed with what was his, and without it the work could not be carried into execution. The owner thought he might avail himſelf of this circumſtance to any extent, and that the duke muſt buy, whatever price he ſhould ſet on it; he demanded 2000l. for his two acres. He was offered 1200l. or more, but refuſing it, the deſign was changed, and the preſent plan adopted in its room. By this means his two acres remain of the original value of any other two acres near the place, which muſt be rated very high, to make them come to much more than 100l. Diſappointed in that ſcheme he is now trying another; he is ſinking to intercept the hot ſpring, which he fancies riſes in his ground, and deſcends from thence to the hall.

The curate of the place reads prayers at the hall twice a day, and a ſubſcription is made for him. Here, as at Matlock, a ſhilling a piece is paid for dinner, and the ſame for ſupper. Whoever happens to be at the head of the table, collects one ſhilling from every new comer on his firſt appearance, for the benefit of the poor; the ſame is done at the other houſes, and the whole amounts to a handſome ſum in the ſeaſon.

The ſituation of this place is the reverſe of Matlock, the ſcenery of which you look for in vain. The hills are dreary, and the ſummit of one does little more than ſhew the ſummit of another equally bare. The Wye, which runs from hence by Bakewell, is in its infancy, being formed by the junction of three ſmall ſprings a mile weſt from the hall*.

About half a mile from Buxton, on the right of the Aſhbourn road, is a large hill, where they get limeſtone, and burn it into lime, which is more fit for manure than building, outer walls eſpecially; for being expoſed to the air and weather, it ſoon moulders, and peels off†. Lower down, nearer the bath, are different ſorts of ſtone, the lime from which becomes ſo hard after working, that it becomes as hard as ſtone, and is not injured by air or weather. Of the limeſtone here, there are nine or ten different ſorts, ſome of which lying neareſt to the hall, are very full of ſulphur, and being broke or ſtruck with a hammer, ſmell ſtrongly of it. Moſt of the jet black ſort are of a very irregular figure, full of great knobs, or lumps, the leaſt bit whereof broke off, ſends forth an inſufferable ſmell; it contains much ſolid bitumen, and ſeems as though it were forcibly melted ſulphur and ſtone powder, thrown up by the vehemence of a ſubterranean fire, and condenſed under the earth's ſurface. This is an obſervation made by Dr. Short‡, before the idea was ſtarted of volcanoes being to be found in a great number of places where there is no tradition of any. This gentleman obſerves, that moſt of the limeſtone in the Peak abounds with ſhells of cockles, oyſters,

* Short, p. 24. † Ibid. ‡ Ibid.

and eſcallops, but none ſo much as this place and Stony Middleton; he contends, however, that they are not real ſhells, but only reſemblances of them*. There are ſeven or eight kilns worked in the ſummer, which burn from 120 to 300 horſe loads in two days, ſold at 4d. or 4d½. the load. It is ſometimes carried away in ſmall carts, which hold about four horſe loads each. Five men join in taking a kiln, and give 5l. a year rent for it. They work at the mines in the winter. The heaps of rubbiſh from the kilns, which are ſcattered over the ſides of the hill, grow into a firm conſiſtence, and in them the workmen ſcoop out habitations, which muſt be comfortably warm, as there are no crevices to let in the air. At the diſtance of a mile from hence, or leſs, on the Staffordſhire ſide, the ſoil changes, and inſtead of a limeſtone rock covered with verdant turf, the ſurface is heath, under that a black, moory ſoil, and under that a brownish earth, full of looſe, crumbling ſtones; lead in ſome places, ſome iron-ſtone, and ſome ſulphur†; and a little farther are coal-pits, where coal is got, which is uſed in burning the lime.

Under this hill is the cavern called Poole's Hole, reputed one of the wonders of the Peak; but no one who has ſeen the cavern at Caſtleton, will find it worth the trouble of going into. The entrance is by an arch, ſo low, that you muſt ſtoop at going in, but it ſoon riſes to a conſiderable height. There are hollows, which are called by the names of Poole's chamber, cellar, &c. and the droppings from the roof form maſſes of ſtone, which may be ſuppoſed to repreſent fret-work, organ and choir-work, the figures of animals, a chair, flitches of bacon, &c. When Mary, Queen of Scots, was at Buxton, ſhe went as far as a pillar, which has ever ſince gone by her name, and few go farther; but beyond this is a ſteep aſcent for near a quarter of a mile, which terminates near the roof in a hollow, called the Needle's Eye, in which a candle being placed, it repreſents a ſtar. The paſſage is rugged, ſlippery, and difficult.

Near this cave are found hexagonal cryſtals, the angles and ſides complete, but of a bad colour, none quite tranſparent, and not ſo hard as Briſtol ſtones; their points ſcratch glaſs, but preſently break off. In the year 1756 a gentleman in his walks obſerved ſome little riſings on the rocks, which appeared like ant-hills; he opened ſome, and found they conſiſted of a perfect arch, drawn up, as he imagined, by the exhalation of the ſun; in them was firſt formed a thin bed of dirty coloured ſpar, and upon that a regular cluſter, or bed of theſe cryſtals‡. Dr. Short ſays, all theſe are formed in the winter, and the more ſtormy and colder that is, the larger and harder the petrifactions.

About a mile from Buxton, in the Aſhbourn road, on the left hand, is a hill, called Staden Low, marked by a thorn growing on the top. Between the road and that is the ſquare vallum, with the circle adjoining, mentioned by Dr. Stukeley. The ground there has been incloſed and ploughed ſince he viſited it; but though the plough has levelled the banks, the ſhape was as clearly to be diſtinguiſhed in 1779 as it ever was. It was then a field of oats. He ſuppoſes the circle to have been for ſhews, and ſays, it is 160 feet diameter. The vallum he ſpeaks of in one place, as being 50 feet on each ſide, but reviſiting it, he calls it 100, the ditch inward. On the point of the circle, fartheſt from the ſquare, he ſays, there was a little ſemicircular cove of earth. He ſpeaks of barrows on the tops of the hills§; but perhaps means two beacons, which are on the points of two hills not far off.

* Short, p. 28. † Ibid. p. 24. ‡ Literary Magazine, 1757. § Itin. v. ii. p. 26.

Under Staden Low, to the north, the rocks between which the river runs, form a tremendous precipice, called the Lover's-leap; the particular hiſtory from whence it got this name I do not know, nor did I hear of any modern exploit of the ſort. This, with the Marvel Stones, Chee Torr, and the Druids' Temple near Newhaven, are all the things within a morning's ride from Buxton which I know of.

To go to the Marvel Stones, after paſſing through Fairfield turnpike, take a bye-road over the common, on the left, and keep the road to Chapel in Frith a little way, then take a lane on the right, which points ſtraight to a part of the turnpike road from Mancheſter, by Chapel in Foreſt and Tidſwell, to Sheffield, over which the Bathomgate on the moor above, is plainly ſeen in a line to the edge of the hill. About three miles from Buxton, and two before coming to Chapel in the Foreſt, theſe ſtones are in a paſture on the right of the road, on the ſide of a ſmall hill inclining to the ſouth. It is a rock of about 180 feet long, and 80 broad in the wideſt part; it does not any where riſe more than three feet above the ſurface of the ground. The face of it is deeply indented with innumerable channels or gutters, of various length, breadth, ſhape, and depth; from nine inches to 30 feet long; from five inches to five feet wide. There are alſo a great number of holes, ſome round, ſome of an irregular ſhape, from the ſize of a ſmall baſon to that of a large kettle; after rains theſe are full of water, till exhaled by the ſun. The channels, or gutters, generally run north and ſouth, but none of them go quite acroſs the ſtone; there is always ſome ſeam or ridge of the rock terminating the channel, and in a few inches another channel commences, which is alſo croſſed by another ſeam or ridge. Theſe ſeams or ridges are from four inches to four feet broad, but there can hardly be found four feet ſquare without a hole or a channel. The ſtone is not jointed, or of a looſe kind, but one hard, firm rock. At the eaſt and weſt ends are a great number of irregular ſhaped ſtones, ſtanding a few inches from each other, the interſpaces filled with earth, which is covered with graſs; perhaps, if the earth was removed, it would be found that theſe are parts of the ſame rock.

This, I believe, is what Dr. Stukeley means, when he mentions having heard of ſome marvel ſtones near Hope, which he ſuppoſes to have been druidical, but did not ſee; if he had, he would not have formed that ſuppoſition, the whole being certainly the work of nature.

From hence, looking over the moor towards Tidſwell, a white heap is ſeen, called the Tong, where, under earth and ſtones, quantities of human bones are found; and in a paſture, called Perry, in this Peak-foreſt, a very great quantity has been diſcovered under a bank ſeveral yards in length; they are in general ſound. There is another of theſe collections of bones in a paſture, called Harrod-low, in the ſame foreſt, and one on Wormhill-moor. There is no tradition concerning them that I can learn.

Chapel in the Foreſt is a little village, in the road from Mancheſter to Tidſwell, and is ſo called from being ſeated in what was once the Peak-foreſt. There is a farm-houſe in a good clump of trees (almoſt the only ones) ſaid to have been a lodge; now called the Chamber. Near the village is a large flat, once covered with water, the middle now grown up with ruſhes and flags, called the Foreſt Dam. A Miſs Bower, who lately died here, left her harpſicord to the church, with a ſalary of about twenty pounds a year for a man to play it, and find coals to air it, for which uſe a chimney is built. A houſe for the muſician is building, the parſonage decaying. Her mother lengthened the church at the eaſt end, and made a very handſome ſtone front there, with a Venetian

window, faſhed. She alſo deſigned a monument for her daughter, but dying before it was put up, it is not finiſhed. This chapel was famous for the celebration of marriages before the act took place.

Chee Torr lies on the right of the road from Buxton to Tidſwell, about five miles from the former. At the fourth mile-ſtone you leave the turnpike, and go under the wall of a plantation, to the village of Wormhill. Here is a good houſe belonging to Mr. Bagſhaw, whoſe elder brother ornamented his grounds and the village green with many plantations. An honeſt ſhoe-maker has opened a ſummer coffee-houſe here, and will be your guide to the rocks. Deſcending a very ſteep hill, you come to the river Wye, at a place where it receives two additional ſprings in its way to Bakewell, and where its current takes up nearly all the ſpace between the rocks, which ſeem to have been forced aſunder. One of them is ſaid to be 360 feet high; it does not appear ſo high as Matlock Great Torr, but it is perpendicular, and not broken by trees. This valley (if it may be ſo called) is winding, and you do not ſee the whole at once.

A mile to the left of a public houſe, called Newhaven, 11 miles from Buxton, in the way to Aſhbourn, is a circle of ſtones, ſuppoſed to be of the Druids. A circular bank of earth, raiſed to a conſiderable height, encloſes an area of about 50 yards over; towards the eaſt, or ſouth-eaſt, it is much higher than in the other parts, that part of it being formed by a large barrow. The ditch is within ſide. On the area was a circle of ſtones, all of which are thrown down; whether they are all there I cannot ſay, but I reckoned them to be 32, adding ſuch pieces as appeared to have been broken off by the fall, to thoſe which they ſeemed to have belonged to when entire. In the centre are three large ſtones, alſo thrown down. The entrance is at the north, or north-weſt ſide, and ſeems to lead to theſe three ſtones. They are of the ſame ſort of rock as the marvel-ſtones, at Smalldale, and were probably brought from a quarry, which there is of this kind, about three miles off. It is not eaſy to form a conjecture of the original height or ſize, as they are all thrown down, many, if not all, broken, and ſome ſeem deeper buried in the earth than others, but perhaps ſeven or eight feet may be about their length. I am inclined to think there was but one circle, and that what, in one place, gives the appearance of a ſecond, or inner circle, is only occaſioned by the fragments broken off the larger ones in their fall. Weſt or ſouth-weſt of the great barrow, is a ſmaller one, at a little diſtance from the bank, called Arbourlow; from it many others are ſeen on the tops of the adjacent hills, and one very large one about half a mile off, called Endlow. In this laſt, aſhes and burnt bones have been found. They all have a baſon on the top, and wherever there is a barrow, the hill is called a Low, with ſome addition prefixed to it.

From Buxton, returning to Tidſwell, take the road to Sheffield, over the high and barren moors, of which there is a long ſucceſſion. By going through Stony Middleton, one very long and ſteep hill is avoided. Paſſing the river at Grindleford bridge, the firſt aſcent is through a ſcrubby wood of oaks, called Yarncliff, where a ſtream ruſhes down a deep woody glen on the left. On gaining the top, ſee the rude and rough ridges of rock on the moor on the left, called Millſtone Edge, from the millſtones dug there.

On this moor are ſome things well deſerving to be ſeen, though little ſpoken of. The traveller haſtens from ſo dreary a ſpot, and does not think of its affording any entertainment; and indeed he ought to take a guide, if he means to look for what I am about to mention, leſt he ſhould get into a bog. At the top of the hill above Yarncliff,

cliff, turn on the left, and on the point of a hill called Great Owlar-Torr, is a heap large ſtones piled up one againſt another; on the top I found three rock-baſons p fect, and one which had been broken off. Not far from this a vaſt ſtone is ſeen pe ing over the edge of a hill, and appearing to be placed on a ſmaller; on going to it found it to be one very great ſtone, perhaps 20 feet high. There is a broad baſe the height of ſix or ſeven feet, the body then becomes ſmaller, and is covered with a c hanging over, ſo that you cannot get on the top.

To the right of this is a fortification, called the Carle's Work, but of what peo or age is not known. It may ſeem to have ſome reſemblance of the huge and ſha leſs ſtructure of ſtones, mentioned by Tacitus to have been raiſed by Caractacus, wh he headed the Silures againſt the Romans*. On its firſt appearance, a ſtone wall eight or nine feet high, ſeeming to be pretty regulary made, is ſeen croſſing a neck land, lying higher than the adjoining part of the moor and which is full of looſe ſton On coming to it, the ſtones which compoſe the wall are found to be very large, l regularly piled, and covered at the back with a ſloping bank of earth. Keeping the right hand, the ground is of an irregular ſhape, incloſed by a fence of ſton rudely placed; ſometimes a great ſtone, in its natural poſition, forms the defence, other places ſmaller ones are piled between, or on, large ones. In the ſide wh looks towards Chatſworth, is an entrance or gateway, opening inwards, with t flanks. The wall firſt mentioned looks towards Great Owlar Torr. Inſtead of turning to the turnpike road, you may go forward, and come in at a ſmelting mill, another turnpike road, which comes from Caſtleton, by Hatherſage, to Sheffie Here was a rocking-ſtone, very lately deſtroyed by the barbarous hands of an ig rant turnpike ſurveyor, or maſon. Hatherſage lies a little below, on the left, on ſharp deſcent of the hill. The church ſtands at the upper end of the town, and a handſome one, with a good ſpire; above it is a place called Camp-green, bei a high and pretty large circular mound of earth, incloſed by a deep ditch.

After paſſing ſome miles over theſe barren moors, begin to deſcend towards Sh field.

This town has been for ſome centuries famous for the iron trade, which is here c ried on in various ſorts of work to an aſtoniſhing extent. The rivers Sheff and D meet near the town, but the navigation does not come quite up to it; however, it uſed to carry the goods to Hull. It is reckoned that there are 40,000 inhabitants, induſtrious and fully employed. The number of ſmiths and cutlers living in theſe parts the time of Henry VIII. is noticed by Leland; and the cutlers of Hallamſhire (the na for this part of Yorkſhire) are a corporation by act of parliament, 21 James I. T grinders have high wages, owing partly to their ſkill, and the nicety requiſite in fini ing edge tools, partly to the danger of their employment from the breaking of ſtones, which ſometimes fly in pieces from the velocity of their motion. The breaki of a ſtone uſed to be almoſt certainly fatal; but the danger is now greatly l ſened by placing a ſtrong band, chained with a very thick iron chain, over that part the ſtone which is next the workman; by this means, if it does break, it can only forwards. Theſe grindſtones are turned by a ſet of wheels, which are moved by o water-wheel, and have different degrees of velocity; that of the finiſher is ſuch, that t eye ſcarce ſees it move.

A great deal of buſineſs is done in ſilver, and in plating with ſilver; the former likely to be much increaſed by their getting an aſſay in the town, which they and fo

* Gordon's Tacitus, v. 2. p. 54, 55.

oth

other places obtained in the year 177 . Before that they were obliged to ſend all their ſilver goods to London to be aſſayed and marked, which was attended with much expence and loſs of time.

Here is a ſilk mill on the model of that at Derby. A new church was built about 30 years ago. Thomas lord Furnival, in 54 Henry III. obtained licence to make a caſtle of his manor houſe at Sheffield; and his grandſon, in 24 Edward I. had a charter for a weekly market at his manor of Sheffield. By a daughter and heir, this eſtate, with many others, went into the family of Nevill, in the beginning of the reign of Richard II. and not long after to an only daughter, married to the famous John Talbot, earl of Shrewſbury*. His deſcendants reſided here, had a great eſtate, and were liberal benefactors to the town. Earl George, who, as mentioned before, had the cuſtody of Mary, Queen of Scots, has a noble monument, which he erected in his lifetime. In the inſcription thereon, he ſpeaks of the Queen of Scots being in his cuſtody for 16 years, from 1568 to 1584, and that her entertainment was attended with great expence, and an anxiety not to be expreſſed†. The funeral of earl Francis, who died at this place in Oct. 1560, was very magnificent, according to the cuſtom of thoſe days. After the ſervice, there was a great dinner at the caſtle for every one who would come, of three hundred and twenty meſſes of meat, (beſides three for the table of the then earl, who attended the funeral) each meſs conſiſting of eight diſhes, two boiled, four roaſt, and two baked. What was left was given to the poor. Fifty does, and twenty-nine red deer, were killed for this entertainment. The whole ceremony is given in Peck's Deſiderata Curioſa, v. ii. lib. vii. p. 17. The burial place is in the great church, where there is a noble monument for earl George, huſband of the counteſs, mentioned at Hardwick.

Gilbert, the grandſon of earl Francis, died in 1616, leaving three daughters and coheirs, of whom Alethea married Thomas, earl of Arundell, and brought him this and the Workſop eſtate. From this earl of Arundell it deſcended to the late duke of Norfolk, who gave the Sheffield eſtate to the earl of Surrey, (ſon of the preſent duke) who is now the owner.

The caſtle was razed by order of parliament, after the death of Charles I.

Barnſley is the next ſtage, before which the woods of the marquis of Rockingham are ſeen on the right, and on the left is Wentworth caſtle, formerly called Stainborough, the ſeat of the earl of Strafford. I did not go to this, but the following is Mr. Arthur Young's account of it.

"The new front to the lawn is one of the moſt beautiful in the world‡; it is ſurpriſingly light and elegant; the portico, ſupported by ſix pillars of the Corinthian order, is exceedingly elegant; the triangular cornice, incloſing the arms, is as light as poſſible; the baluſtrade gives a fine effect to the whole building, which is exceeded by few in lightneſs, unity of parts, and that pleaſing ſimplicity which muſt ſtrike every beholder.

"The hall is forty by forty, the cieling ſupported by very handſome Corinthian pillars, and divided into compartments by cornices elegantly worked and gilt, the diviſions painted in a very pleaſing manner. On the left hand you enter an anti-chamber, twenty feet ſquare, then a bed-chamber of the ſame ſize, and thirdly, a drawing-room of the like dimenſions; the pier-glaſs is large, but the frame rather in a heavy ſtile. Over the chimney is ſome carving, by Gibbons.

* Dugd. Bar. v. i. p. 726, 301, 328. † Ibid. p. 333.
‡ This front is from a deſign drawn by his lordſhip.

"The

"The other ſide of the hall opens into a drawing-room, 40 by 25. The chimney-piece is exceedingly elegant; the cornice ſurrounds a plate of Siena marble, upon which is a beautiful feſtoon of flowers in white; it is ſupported by two pillars of Siena, wreathed with white, than which nothing can have a better effect. The door-caſes are very elegantly carved and gilt. Here are three fine ſlabs, one of Egyptian granite, and two of Siena marble; alſo ſeveral pictures.

"The dining-room is 25 by 30. Here is the portrait of the great earl of Strafford, by Vandyke.

"Going up ſtairs (the ſtair-caſe by the bye is ſo lofty as to pain the eye) you enter the gallery, which is one of the moſt beautiful in England. It is one hundred and eighty feet long, by twenty-four broad, and thirty high. It is in three diviſions; a large one in the centre, and a ſmall one at each end; the diviſion is by very magnificent pillars of marble, with gilt capitals. In the ſpaces between theſe pillars and the wall are ſome ſtatues.

"This noble gallery is deſigned and uſed as a rendezvous room, and an admirable one it is; one end is furniſhed for muſic, and the other with a billiard-table: this is the ſtile in which ſuch rooms ſhould always be regulated. At each end is a very elegant Venetian window, contrived (like ſeveral others in the houſe) to admit the air by ſliding down the pannel under the centre part of it. The cornices of the end diviſions are of marble, richly ornamented. Here are ſeveral valuable pictures, amongſt which is Charles I. in the Iſle of Wight, by Vandyke.

"Lord Strafford's library is a good room, 30 by 20, and the book-caſes handſomely diſpoſed.

"Her ladyſhip's dreſſing room is extremely elegant, about twenty-five feet ſquare, hung with blue Indian paper; the cornice, ceiling, and ornaments, all extremely pretty; the toilette boxes of gold, and very handſome.

"Her reading cloſet is exceſſively elegant, hung with a painted ſattin, and the ceiling in Moſaics, feſtooned with honey-ſuckles; the cornice of glaſs painted with flowers; it is a ſweet little room, and muſt pleaſe every ſpectator. On the other ſide of the dreſſing-room is a bird cloſet, in which are many cages of ſinging birds: the bed-chamber, twenty-five feet ſquare, is very handſome, and the whole apartment very pleaſingly complete.

"But Wentworth caſtle is more famous for the beauties of the ornamented environs, than for that of the houſe, though the front is ſuperior to many. The water and woods adjoining are ſketched with great taſte. The firſt extends through the park in a meandring courſe, and wherever it is viewed, the terminations are no where ſeen, having every where the effect of a real and very beautiful river; the groves of oaks fill up the bends of the ſtream in a moſt beautiful manner, here advancing thick to the very banks of the water, there appearing at a diſtance, breaking away to a few ſcattered trees in ſome ſpots, and in others joining their branches into the moſt ſolemn brownneſs. The water in many places is ſeen from the houſe, between the trees of ſeveral ſcattered clumps, moſt pictureſquely; in others, it is quite loſt behind hills, and breaks every where upon the view, in a ſtile that cannot be too much admired.

"The ſhrubbery that adjoins the houſe is diſpoſed with the utmoſt elegance: the waving ſlopes dotted with firs, pines, &c. are exceſſively pretty: and the temple is fixed at ſo beautiful a ſpot, as to command the ſweet landſcape of the park, and the rich proſpect of the adjacent country, which riſes in a bold manner, and preſents an admirable view of cultivated hills.

"Winding

"Winding up the hill among the plantations and woods, which are laid out in an agreeable taſte, we came to the bowling-green, which is thickly encompaſſed with evergreens, retired and beautiful, with a very light and pretty Chineſe temple on one ſide of it, and from thence croſs a dark walk, catching a moſt beautiful view of a bank of diſtant wood. The next object is a ſtatue of Ceres, in a retired ſpot; the caſcade appearing with a good effect, and through the diviſions of it, the diſtant proſpect is ſeen very finely. The lawn which leads up to the caſtle is elegant; there is a clump of firs on one ſide of it, through which the diſtant proſpect is ſeen, and the abovementioned ſtatue of Ceres is caught in the hollow of a dark grove with the moſt pictureſque elegance, and is one among the few inſtances of ſtatues being employed in gardens with real taſte. From the platform of graſs within the caſtle walls (in the centre of which is a ſtatue of the late earl who built it) over the battlements, you behold a ſurpriſing proſpect on which-ever ſide you look; but the view which pleaſes me beſt, is that oppoſite the entrance, where you look down upon a valley, which is extenſive, finely bounded by riſing cultivated hills, and very complete in being commanded at a ſingle look, notwithſtanding its vaſt variety.

"Within the menagery, at the bottom of the park, is a moſt pleaſing ſhrubbery, extremely ſequeſtered, cool, ſhady, and agreeably contraſted to that by the houſe, from which ſo much diſtant proſpect is beheld; the latter is what may be called fine, but the former is pleaſingly agreeable. We proceeded through the menagery (which is pretty well ſtocked with pheaſants, &c.) to the bottom of the ſhrubbery, where is an alcove in a ſequeſtered ſituation; in front of it the body of a large oak is ſeen at the end of a walk, in a pleaſing ſtile; but on approaching it, three more are caught in the ſame manner, which, from uniformity in ſuch merely rural and natural objects, diſpleaſes at the firſt ſight. The ſhrubbery, or rather plantation, is ſpread over two fine ſlopes, the valley between which is a long, winding, hollow dale, exquiſitely beautiful, the banks are thickly covered with great numbers of very fine oaks, whoſe noble branches in ſome places almoſt join over the graſs lawn, which winds through this elegant valley; at the upper end is a Gothic temple over a little grot, which forms an arch, and together have a pleaſing effect; on a near view this temple is found a light, airy, and elegant building. Behind it is a water, ſweetly ſituated, ſurrounded by hanging woods, in a beautiful manner; an iſland in it, prettily planted; and the bank on the left ſide riſing elegantly from the water, and ſcattered with fine oaks. From the ſeat of the river god (the ſtream by the by is too ſmall to be ſanctified) the view into the park is pretty, congenial with the ſpot, and the temple caught in a proper ſtile."

Mr. Young concludes with properly acknowledging the true politeneſs of lord and lady Stafford, in permitting ſtrangers to have eaſy acceſs to a ſight of this place; and execrates, as every one muſt do, the inſolent pride of nabobs and contractors, who accidentally becoming poſſeſſed of fine ſeats, refuſe that gratification to all who are not of their preſent acquaintance.

Lord Strafford has built ſome ruins near the road, which may perhaps have a good effect from the houſe, or grounds, but they appear very indifferently to a traveller.

Barneſley is a ſmall town, black from the coal-mines and iron-works round it, from whence it has got the name of Black Barneſley. Yet, contradictory as it may ſeem, thread is bleeched here; ſome coarſe linen for ſhirts and checks, is wove.

In the village of Sandall is a ſmall ſchool by the road ſide, the modeſt builder of which has only placed the initials of his name, C. Z.; he ſays in the inſcription, that it is deſigned to teach Engliſh and the Chriſtian religion, the too great neglect of which he remarks, and, if I remember right, with an apoſtrophe!

At this place was a caſtle, built by John, the laſt earl Warren, who having no iſſue by his wife, in 9 Edward II. by ſpecial grant, gave the inheritance of all his lands to the king and his heirs, amongſt which, this caſtle and the manor of Wakefield are enumerated; ten years after the king granted it to him for his life*. In 1 Edward III. on the death of Thomas, duke of Lancaſter, Henry being found to be his brother and heir, the king, taking his homage, commanded his eſcheator north of Trent, not to meddle with the caſtle of Sandale, manor of Wakefield, &c. whereunto John earl of Warren laid claim, they being, by conſent of both parties, to remain in the king's hands, to be delivered to Henry†. Yet, in the 20th year of that king, this earl Warren ſettled this caſtle on Maud de Nereford (his concubine) and on John and Thomas, his ſons by her‡. It, however, afterwards came to the crown, and was given by Edward III. to his fifth ſon, Edmund de Langley, from whom it deſcended to Richard, duke of York, the competitor of Henry VI. and who, between this place and Wakefield, fought the battle with Henry's queen, in which he loſt his life. He had appointed his army to rendezvous here, but was followed ſuddenly by the queen before his forces were collected; too gallant to bear the thoughts of being braved by her at the gate of his own caſtle, he ſallied out, was defeated, and killed. Mr. Thoreſby had a ring which was found in this place, and ſuppoſed to have been his. On the right hand of the road, between this and Wakefield, on the ſpot where he fell, a ſtone croſs was erected, which was deſtroyed in the late civil war§.

On the bridge over the Calder, at the entrance of Wakefield, ſtands a chapel, built by Edward the IVth; it belongs to the poor, was lately converted into a warehouſe, and is now let to an cloath's-man. In the front are remains of ſome groups of figures, and other ornaments. Poſſibly it might have ſome reference to this battle, or to the murder of the young earl of Rutland, put to death in cold blood near the bridge, by lord Clifford, a young man whoſe barbarity ſtained the luſtre of the victory, and gained him the name of The Butcher. He paid dear for it afterwards, as did the queen, for her weak and unworthy inſults to the body of the gallant York. This lord was killed in the battle of Towton, and his ſons, then quite infants, would have been ſacrificed to the manes of Rutland, if their mother had not preſerved them, by ſending the youngeſt beyond ſea, and concealing the eldeſt at the houſe of a ſhepherd, where he was brought up as a peaſant, without education, and remained in that ſtate till the ſettlement of Henry VII. on the throne, made it ſafe to diſcover him. His eſtates were in the mean time in the hands of his enemies, but he then got reſtitution of them‖.

In 1756 a number of groupes, in wood and alabaſter, were found in the roof of a houſe in the market-place, ſuppoſed to have belonged to the chapel on the bridge, or to Sandall caſtle. One of them repreſented St. William, archbiſhop of York; another the martyrdom of St. Amphibalus; Moſes and Aaron, David and Solomon, Chriſt and the twelve Apoſtles, Paul, John Baptiſt, the three Magi, St. Anne teaching the virgin, a mitred figure, ſuppoſed the patron ſaint of the chapel, the martyrdom of St. John the Baptiſt in the cauldron, with Polycarp and Ignatius, the Roman magiſtrate and the executioners. They were about twelve inches high, painted red, and gilded. St Anne was three feet high, and in the beſt ſtyle, whence this might rather be conjectured to be the patron ſaint, or principal figure¶.

* Dugd. Bar. v. i. p. 81. † Ibid. p. 783. ‡ Ibid. p. 82.

§ When Leland made his notes, Sandall caſtle belonged to the king. Itin. v. i. p. 35. A view of it, from a draught in the dutchy office, has been engraved by the Society of Antiquaries.

‖ Dugd. Bar. v. i. p. 343. ¶ Gough's Topography, v. ii. p. 438.

This town is handſome and well built, and has long been noted for the clothing trade. There is a good bridge over the Calder, which was made navigable ſo far about 1698. Amongſt other eminent men whom this place has produced, was the Pindar who diſtinguiſhed himſelf as the antagoniſt of the bold Robinhood.

The road from hence to Leeds, is through a country black with coal-pits, and the ſmoak of the fire-engines and glaſs-houſes; but the land is good. At Leeds the clothing trade, that ſtaple manufacture of the kingdom, which employs ſuch innumerable hands, and which is a more genuine ſource of wealth than the mines of Peru, is ſeen in all its glory. The cloth uſed to be expoſed on ſtalls in the ſtreet, but in 1758 a large hall was built by ſubſcription of 1589 clothiers, each of whom had a ſpot aſſigned him in it for ſale of his cloth. The payment was three guineas each; and if the ſtall is ſold, no larger premium is permitted to be taken. A new hall is now finiſhed on a ſtill larger ſcale, over the centre of which is an aſſembly room. It is almoſt incredible how much buſineſs is done here on the cloth-market days, which are Tueſdays and Saturdays. The neighbourhood is full of the country houſes of the rich clothiers.

About three miles off are the ruins of Kirkſtall-abbey, a ſtately Gothic building, in a vale watered by the river Aire. It was of the Ciſtercian order, founded by Henry de Lacy in 1157, and was valued at the diſſolution at 329l. 2s. 11d. The gateway is walled up, and converted into a farm-houſe, the arch plainly appearing. The abbot's palace was on the ſouth. The middle, north, and ſouth ailes of the church remain, with nine pillars on each ſide, but the roof of the middle aile is gone. Places for ſix altars, three on each ſide the high altar, are viſible. At the weſt end is a turret, with ſteps up to it, leading to the roof of the ſouth aile, overgrown with graſs. The tower, built about the time of Henry VIII. is pretty entire*; part of an arched chamber, leading to the cemetery, and part of the dormitory, remain. The wall under the eaſt window is broken down, and there is no door at the weſt, ſo that there is a paſſage through the whole building, and this being always open, the cattle uſe it for a ſhelter, and make it very dirty. It is pity the noble owner (the duke of Montague) ſhould not pay ſo much regard to this ſtructure, and the purpoſes for which it was originally deſigned, as to prevent this abuſe of it. One ſees with veneration theſe mouldering remains of the piety of our anceſtors; and, if it were only for the pictureſque ſcenes which they exhibit in their preſent condition, one cannot but lament that they ſhould want the little care which would preſerve them very long from further deſtruction.

Near this place are ſaid to be remains of ſome Daniſh works.

It is ſaid that there was a Roman pottery two miles from Leeds, at Hawcaſter-rigg, on Blackmore, and that there are ſome veſtiges of a Roman town at Adell†.

Go to Harewood, where is Gawthorp-hall‡, the ſeat of Mr. Edwin Laſcelles, formerly that of the Gaſcoignes, late of the Boulters§. At the village of that name, are ſome remains of the caſtle, once belonging to the Curci's, demoliſhed in the late civil war.

Mr. King, who has taken very great pains in inveſtigating the remains of ancient caſtles, ſays, that what remains of this appears to have been chiefly built about the time of Edward I. and to have been compleated in that of Edward III. The entrance is by two portals, in the firſt of which is the groove for the portcullis. In the apartment

* January 27, 1779, three ſides of this tower fell down, and only the ſouth ſide of it remains. Gough's Topography, v. ii p. 470.

† Phil. Tranſ. N°. 222, p. 319; and N°. 282, p. 1295. ‡ Now called Harewood-houſe.

§ Of whom John Boulter, eſq. is ſpoken of by the authors of Magna Britannia, in 1731, as a perſon of great piety and benevolence.

over the ſecond, is a large door way, which has three coats of arms over it; the firſt and third contain a lion rampant, being the arms of Aldburgh, charged on the breaſt with a fleur-de-lis, to diſtinguiſh the branch which poſſeſſed this caſtle from the elder; the ſecond contains an orle, being the arms of Baliol. What is very extraordinary, this great arch only leads into the ſmall room in the upper part of the tower of entrance, where there could not be any communication with the grand entrance below, and it ſeems unconnected with any other parts, except that little room, and the galleries in the wall. This little room is ſuppoſed to have been the chapel; in the freeze round it are 12 coats of arms cut in ſtone, amongſt which thoſe of Aldburgh are repeated three times; ſir William de Aldburgh became poſſeſſed of this caſtle by gift of Robert de Inſula, or De l'Iſle, lord Liſle, of Rugemont, in 38 Edward III. on his marriage with a daughter of that lord. Sir William had one daughter and heir, who married ſir Richard Redman, in the reign of Henry IV. From this repetition of the arms of Aldburgh, when only one of that name poſſeſſed the place, Mr. King thinks the date of this part of the building, at leaſt, may be fixed to the time of that ſir William, and he conjectures that the reſt was built by Robert de Liſle, in the reign of Edward I. The Redmans continued owners to the time of Elizabeth.

On the ground floor of the caſtle, is the appearance of a tomb, a thing not eaſily to be accounted for in ſuch a place. In the end walls are marks of a high-ridged roof having been let in, over the ſtate apartments, but beneath the high parapet wall, ſo as to leave room for a platform on each ſide upon the leads above, ſecured by the parapet, which might be for the purpoſe of placing warlike engines*. The ſame has been obſerved at Caſtleton.

In the church is a monument for that upright and firm judge, ſir William Gaſcoigne, who could not be prevailed on to pronounce what he thought an unjuſt ſentence againſt Scrope, archbiſhop of Canterbury, when arreſted for an inſurrection againſt Henry IV. and who ſo nobly ſupported the dignity of the bench, by committing the prince of Wales (afterwards Henry V.) for a contempt in court. To the honor of the prince, he ſubmitted to the law, and to the honor of his father, he commended the judge. He died in 1412. There is alſo a curious tomb for the Redmans, ſome time lords here. Mr. Laſcelles built a range of neat houſes in the village, intending to eſtabliſh a ribband manufactory; unfortunately it did not ſucceed, but the attempt does him honor.

About half a mile from the village is the Hall, which he has lately rebuilt on a new ſpot of ground. It is a large, elegant houſe, ſtanding on an eminence, and from the ſouth front overlooks a piece of water in the bottom. The gallery extends the whole weſt end of the houſe, and is ſeventy-ſeven feet and an half long, by twenty-four feet and an half wide, and twenty-two high. The politeneſs of the family, in moſt obligingly permitting us, as travellers, to ſee the houſe on a day on which it is not uſually ſhewn, muſt not be paſſed without mention; it gave additional pleaſure to that ariſing from the ſight of a place finiſhed with ſo much taſte.

At Knareſborough are ſome remains of the caſtle, ſtanding on a high abrupt bank, overlooking the river Nid, which runs at the foot of it. It was built ſoon after the Conqueſt by Serlo de Burgh, uncle by the father's ſide to Euſtace Veſcy; it came afterwards to be the ſeat of the Eſtotevilles, a daughter of which family married Hugh de Moreville, one of the four knights who ſlew Thomas Becket; and he, in her right, held this caſtle, and fled to it with his aſſiſtants in that act: they remained here ſhut

* Arch. v. vi. p. 329.

for a year, but ſubmitting to the church, were pardoned on condition of performing a pilgrimage to the Holy Sepulchre.

After this it came to the crown, and was given by Henry III. to Hubert de Burgh, his faithful adherent, but the adviſer of his arbitrary meaſures. It again eſcheated to the king, and was granted by Henry III. to his brother Richard, earl of Cornwall, whoſe ſon Edmund dying without iſſue, it was given by Edward II. to his favourite Piers de Gaveſtone. On his death it came once more into the royal poſſeſſion, and in 44 Edward III. was granted to John of Gaunt, duke of Lancaſter, and has belonged to that dutchy ever ſince.

In 1399 Richard II. after his depoſition, was removed hither from Pickering caſtle, and from hence carried to Pontefract caſtle, where he ended his days.

The townſmen defended it for Charles I. after the battle of Marſton-moor, in the moſt ſpirited manner, and at laſt being compelled to ſurrender, had leave to go where they pleaſed. Lilburn, who commanded for the parliament, deſtroyed all the buildings within the caſtle walls, and the materials and furniture were ſold*. The ſouth front of the keep is partly ſtanding, and is about 48 feet high, between two round towers, which are placed one at each corner. Theſe towers are ſolid ſtone work, except that one of them has a ſmall window and a loop, with very narrow paſſages leading to them; the lower part of that in which is the loop, is a vaulted room, now uſed as a priſon, which has no communication with the inſide of the keep. The ground floor ſeems to have been uſed as ſtore-rooms. Adjoining to one of the towers is a ſmall door, opening into an apartment which has no communication whatever with the inſide of the keep; in this room the records of the foreſt have long been kept. By the ſide of this little door were the ſteps leading to the door of the apartment on the ſecond floor; this door is ornamented with tracery work, ſo as to have ſome appearance of a window. Under theſe ſteps is a door to the vaults below. The great room on the ſecond floor, appears to have had an arched roof of ſtone work†.

At the bottom of the town, acroſs the bridge, is the famous dropping well, falling from a rock of limeſtone of coarſe grain‡ (which is nearly inſulated from the neighbouring bank, from which it ſlipped down about the beginning of this century) in a perpetual ſtream of many ſtrings of water, of a petrifying quality. The river runs below, and for ſome miles goes through a deep valley, wooded on the ſides, ſometimes to the water's edge. There are three other wells here; the ſweet ſpa, or vitrioline well; the ſtinking, or ſulphur well (which tinges ſilver with a copper colour, owing to its having the addition of a vitriolic ſalt§); and St Mongah, or Kentegera's well. This St. Mongah was a Scottiſh ſaint.

A mile from Knareſborough, near Grimble-bridge, is a place called St. Robert's Cave, in the time of king John the habitation of a hermit of that name, ſon of one who had been twice mayor of York, but he diſliking the world, left his patrimony, and after having been a ſhort time a monk at Morpeth, retired to this place‖. This gave riſe to a religious foundation by Richard earl of Cornwall, of the order of the Holy Trinity for redemption of captives. It was ſurrendered by the prior 1539. The cave is dug in the rock above the river Nid, and has been lately made remarkable by the diſcovery of a murder, committed there about fifteen years before by one Eugene Aram, a man, who, without education, had acquired a conſiderable ſhare of learning

* Camd. vol. ii. p. 94. Groſe.
† Mr. King has given a very exact deſcription of this caſtle in Arch. v. vi. p. 322.
‡ Short, p. 106. § Leigh, b. i. p. 34. ‖ Leland, Itin. v. i. p. 82.

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by intenſe application; his defence is perhaps as maſterly a performance as has been often ſeen on ſuch an occaſion, and would have done honour to a better cauſe.

About two miles from Knareſborough is Plumpton, an old ſeat of an old family of that name, which flouriſhed from the Conqueſt till the middle of the preſent century, when this place, with an eſtate of ſeven hundred pounds a year, was bought by Mr. Daniel Laſcelles. He deſigned to have built a houſe, which he began, made his kitchen garden, and formed a pleaſure ground in a romantic ſpot, but then deſiſted, and went to live at Goldſworth, another purchaſe of his, two miles off. The company at Harrogate, which is at a ſmall diſtance, have the advantage of what has been done, a viſit to theſe gardens being one of their excurſions.

Mr. Laſcelles found in a bottom near the houſe, a ſmall piece of water, with a number of rocks ſtanding up in detached pieces of various forms; he enlarged the water conſiderably, forming various bays between the rocks, and covering the tops of them with greenſward, ſhrubs, and flowers, often leaving the ſides quite bare. The walks are carried ſometimes between, ſometimes by the ſide, ſometimes on the top of theſe rocks, which preſent themſelves in a variety of ſhapes. The autumnal crocus grows wild in the paſtures here in great plenty.

Not far from hence is Copgrave, where is a memorable epitaph, ſimilar to that of Mr. Heyrick, mentioned at Leiceſter. It is for John Wincupp, who was rector thereof 54 years; pious, charitable, and peaceable; never ſued any, nor was ſued; lived 52 years with his wife, had ſix children, and a numerous family (boarding and teaching many of the gentry) out of which not one died in all that time; himſelf was the firſt, July 8, 1637, in his 86th year*.

The foreſt of Knareſborough is now incloſed; the land, lately of little uſe, is now converted into arable and good paſture. The family of the Slingſbys, ſtill flouriſhing here, were made rangers of this foreſt in the time of Edward I. Their ſeat is at Screven-hall, a handſome houſe, with very pleaſant walks, and fine views.

Go from hence to the little town of Ripley, and lodge there. Here is a ſeat of ſir John Ingleby, whoſe family has reſided in this place for ages. It is famous for the birth of ſir George Ripley, the celebrated chymiſt, who lived in the 15th century, and is ſaid to have diſcovered the philoſopher's ſtone. Near this place were found, in 1734, two pigs of lead, inſcribed, *Imp. Caes. Domitiano Avg. cos.* VII., one of which is now in the hands of ſir John Inglebyt.

The next day paſs by a new houſe, building by Mr. Meſſenger, late owner of Fountain's abbey, and ſo to Ripon.

At Ripon was a monaſtery, built by Wilfrid, archbiſhop of York, a prelate, who preſuming on his great wealth and power, behaved with ſuch inſolence to Egfrid, King of Northumberland, that he deprived him of his ſee; and deſpiſing the authority of the Pope, to whom Wilfrid had appealed, put him into priſon, for daring to appeal to a foreign power againſt him. On the death of Egfrid, he made his peace with Alfred, who ſucceeded to the crown, and obtained a reſtitution of his ſee of York; but the ſame inſolence produced a ſecond baniſhment: he now found favour with Ethelred, King of the Mercians, who made him biſhop of Leiceſter; but his behaviour here was ſuch, that he was not long after degraded. Such, however, was the merit of his appeal to Rome, that it made a ſaint of him‡.

* Camd. v. ii. p. 95. † Phil. Trans. N°. 459, p. 560; and Gough's Top. v. ii. p. 464.
‡ Leland, Itin. v. i. p. 76.

Before

Before Wilfrid's foundation, there had been a monaſtery of Scots here, of whom Eata, abbot of Melros, was chief. It ſtood in a bottom, a ſmall diſtance from the minſter. An abbot of Fountaynes got a grant of the chapel, part of which he pulled down, and rebuilt it, intending to have made it a cell to his abbey; when Leland viſited this place, a chauntry prieſt was maintained there, and he obſerves, that there were three croſſes ſtanding in a row at the eaſt end of the chapel garth, of very ancient workmanſhip, and monuments of ſome notable men buried there*. He obſerves, that woollen cloth uſed to be made in the town, but idleneſs was then ſore encreaſed, and cloth-making almoſt decayed. Wilfrid's building was entirely demoliſhed by the Danes, but was re-edified by Odo, archbiſhop of Canterbury†. This place was in ſuch favour with Athelſtan, that he granted a charter, by which, amongſt other privileges, all St. Wilfrid's men were to be believed in all courts by their Yae and Nae‡. At the diſſolution, the whole of the revenues were ſeized into the hands of the crown. In 1604 a petition was preſented to Anne, Queen of James I. for ſettling a college here, in the manner of an univerſity, for the benefit of the borders of England and Scotland§. She approved the plan, but it was not carried into execution; however, James refounded the church, making it conſiſt of a dean, ſubdean, and ſix prebendaries, allowing them 247l. *per ann.* out of the former prebendal lands.

There is now a collegiate church with three ſteeples, or towers, large, but very plain. The ſpires have been long ſince blown down. This church ſuffered much in the civil war in 1643, but has been well repaired ſince. Under the church is a narrow, winding paſſage, called St. Wilfrid's Needle, heretofore ſuppoſed to have been a trial of female chaſtity, ſuch as had made a ſlip, not being able to go through.

The manor was granted by Queen Mary to the ſee of York, to which it now belongs. Here is a free grammar-ſchool, founded by Queen Mary in the third year of her reign, and well endowed. There is alſo a blue-coat hoſpital, founded about 1672 by Zacharias Jepſon, an apothecary of York, for the maintenance and education of twenty orphan boys, or the ſons of poor freemen of the town, who are taken care of from the age of ſeven to fifteen; and any two of them who may be deemed fit for the univerſity, are to have an exhibition of 10l. a year each, for ſeven years, at Cambridge. Such as are apprenticed at Ripon, have 5l. given with them. The eſtates are veſted in ten truſtees.

The market-place is very large, having in the centre an obeliſk of free ſtone, 82 feet high, on the top of which is a bugle horn, the arms of the town. Having ſuffered much by the weather, it was rebuilt by Mr. Aiſlabie, in 1781. It was formerly the cuſtom for the *Vigillarius*, or *Wakeman* (who ſeems to have been the chief magiſtrate till James I. granted a charter to the town, making it a corporation, conſiſting of mayor, recorder, 12 aldermen, and 24 aſſiſtants) to order that a horn ſhould be blown every night at nine o'clock, and if any houſe or ſhop was broken open or robbed, between that time and ſun-riſing, the loſs was to be made good by the town, for which purpoſe each houſeholder paid four-pence a-year, or, if he had a back door to another ſtreet, eight-pence‖. The horn is ſtill blown, though the tax, and the benefit ariſing from it, are diſcontinued.

At this town, in 1695, were found many Saxon coins, namely, of their braſs ſticca's, whereof there were eight to a penny. They were of the latter race of the

* Leland, Itin. v. i. p 77. † Camd. v. ii. p. 94, 95. ‡ Dugd. Mon. vol. i. p. 173.
§ The plan is inſerted in Peck's Deſid. Cur. v. ii. lib. 7. p. 56. ‖ Gent's Hiſtory of Ripon.

kings.

kings of Deira, or rather the Subreguli, after Egbert had reduced it to be part of his monarchy*.

Two miles from Ripon is a ſulphur well, called Oldfield Spaw. It lies between two hills, near an old abbey, in a very romantic ſituation, reſembling Matlock; it was diſcovered about the end of the laſt century. The ſpring is always of the ſame height, not affected by rain or drought, but boils up with great noiſe againſt a change of weather†.

About four miles eaſt of Ripon, towards Boroughbridge, is Newby, the ſeat of Mr. Weddell, on the banks of the Eure. The ſituation is low, but the grounds are laid out to the beſt advantage; and whatever is wanting without, is amply made up within the houſe, which is diſpoſed and furniſhed in Adams's beſt manner. There are a few good pictures of the firſt maſters, and ſuch a collection of ſtatues, buſts, bas-reliefs, urns, ſarcophagus's, and antique marbles, as few houſes in England can ſhew; amongſt the ſtatues, the Venus holds the firſt place.

A little way from this town is Studley Park, the ſeat of the late Mr. Aiſlabie. The gardens were begun about 60 years ago by his father (who married the heireſs of the Mallorie's an ancient family) and have long been celebrated as the fineſt in the north of England. They are at a ſmall diſtance from the houſe, in a valley, in which are ſeveral pieces of water, too much in the old, formal ſtile, ſupplied by a little ſtream, which comes from Fountain's abbey; the hills on each ſide are covered with woods, in which are interſperſed ſeveral temples and buildings, ſo placed as to form excellent points of view from the different walks which are carried along the ſides and tops of the declivities. The late owner was at laſt enabled to make the place compleat by the addition of this abbey, which it was many years before he could obtain. It ſtands at the upper end of a vale, which commences at the termination of the old gardens, and is finely wooded on each ſide; through this runs the ſtream, which at the turn of the hill is formed into a beautiful piece of water. Before this purchaſe was made, only an imperfect view of the abbey was catched from one of the ſeats, much interrupted by the trees, which ſtood immediately before it; theſe are now cleared away, ſo as to give a full ſight of the magnificent ruins.

This celebrated abbey was founded in 1132, by Thurſtan, archbiſhop of York, for monks of the Ciſtercian order, and was built with ſtone taken from the rocks in the adjoining hill. Some yew trees remain in the wood, ſaid to have been planted by the firſt monks. By degrees they obtained very large poſſeſſions, and had an amazing quantity of plate, cattle, &c. Juſt before the diſſolution, their plate at 4s. 4d. per oz. was valued at above 700l. they had 2356 oxen, cows and calves; 1326 ſheep; 86 horſes, and 79 ſwine. Their revenues amounted, according to Burton, to more than 1100l. a year, at the diſſolution. William Thurſt, or Thirſke, the laſt abbot but one, was afterwards hanged at Tyburn, together with the abbot of Jervaux, or Joreval, and four others, who had been concerned in the inſurrection under Aſke, in Yorkſhire, called the Pilgrimage of Grace, one object of which was a reſtoration of the abbies‡.

This abbey, with others, was granted to ſir Richard Greſham, who ſold it to ſir Stephen Proctor, whoſe daughter and heireſs carried it into the family of Meſſenger, of one of whoſe deſcendants it was lately bought by Mr. Aiſlabie. The ruins are very conſiderable; the walls of the church, a large and lofty tower, part of the cloiſters

* Camd. v ii. p. 94, 95.
† Short. p. 297. ‡ Willis's Mitred Abbies, v. ii p. 271.

entire,

entire, and of the dormitory over them, and of the kitchen and refectory, &c. ſtill remain. The ſtream runs under one end of the cloiſters, and is there arched over.

The church and town of Ripon make a fine termination of a view from the park.

About five miles from Studley, Mr. Aiſlabie made ſome walks, and erected ſome buildings in a ſequeſtered and moſt romantic place, called Hackfall.

A little rivulet, which riſes on Greville-thorpe-moor, runs into a deep, woody glen, and forms at the entrance three or four ſmall pools, and in iſſuing out of them, makes ſo many little caſcades, judiciouſly varied in their forms. It then haſtens with precipitance to the river Eure, at the bottom of the dale, ruſhing over heaps of ſtones and pebbles which obſtruct its paſſage, and make a multitude of falls, continually differing in ſhape and ſize. On the right riſes a very ſteep hill, covered with underwood to the top, through which is a waterfall of conſiderable height; on the left, the walk is formed under a ſhade of lofty trees, growing on a ſteep bank. At the bottom of this walk is a ſmall, plain building, called Fiſher's Hall (from the name of the gardener) from whence is a view of the river Eure*, whoſe noiſe had been before heard, roaring over great heaps of ſtones, torn from the adjoining rocks in its fury, when ſwelled with rains. It runs here in a bend, round a point of high land on the oppoſite ſide, clothed with a hanging wood from the brink to the water's edge, but is ſoon loſt between the woody hills.

Returning back a little way, a path to the right leads through a fine wood of lofty trees, which reach from the top of the high, abrupt hill, then being on the left, to the river ſide. In ſome parts the wood has been cleared, to vary the ground with ſpots of greenſward, leaving a few ſcattered trees. In one of theſe ſpots a ruſtic building is placed, looking on a conſiderable water-fall, the top of which is hid by the over-hanging boughs; this runs into a baſon, in which a high fountain plays out of a rock placed in the middle. Keeping near the ſide of the river, it ſhews itſelf in various views; the oppoſite bank generally covered with wood, but in one place preſenting a lofty perpendicular face of bare rock. The ſame ſort of rocks appear in the hill on the left, the trees being thinned to ſhew them. Near the end of this walk, a ſlender rill drops from an impending bank, through the ſtem of a tree, into the river.

Turning now to the left, aſcend the hill which overhangs the path you have followed, and from various ſtations have various views of the river and country. The ſpire of Maſham church is a beautiful object from ſeveral places. The views of the country become more extenſive as the ground riſes, till coming to a building on the brink of a precipice, and on the higheſt part of the hill, a noble ſcenery opens. In the bottom ſeveral reaches of the river are ſeen at once; the hanging wood on its farther bank, a particular green meadow on its ſummit, farm-houſes, gentlemen's ſeats, cultivated land, the church of Tanfield, with its bridge over the water, the churches of Topcliffe and Thirſk, York Minſter, the whole bounded by Black Hambledon, and other hills in the horizon, on one of which the White Mare of Weſton Cliff†, or White Stone Cliff, is viſible in a clear day, compoſe this beautiful landſcape. The building which affords this proſpect, appears from different parts of the walk to be a ruin, but has two neat rooms in it, where, or in

* This river runs to Hull, but loſes its name a little below Boroughbridge, at Ouſebourn, where the little brook called Ouſe, runs into it, and gives name to its further courſe. It receives in its track the Swale, the Nid, the Darwent, &c.

† A mark in a hill, like the White Horſe in Berkſhire, Whiteleaf-croſs, in Bucks, &c.

Fiſher's Hall, Mr. Aiſlabie ſometimes dined, or indulged his friends with the liberty of ſo doing, and for this purpoſe kitchens are built near.

Proceeding onward, a new view opens of the principal waterfall mentioned in the firſt walk, but it here appears to come from a much greater height, than it did when ſeen before, the upper part not being viſible there. From hence you come to the place at which you firſt entered.

From Hackfall it is three miles to a little town, called Maſham, the market-place of which is uncommonly ſpacious, built on three ſides, but the houſes ſo low and mean, that it has the appearance of a deſerted place. The church is at the end of the ſouth ſide, remarkably neat. In it is a very handſome monument for ſir Marmaduke Wyvill, who died in 1617, and his lady; he was deſcended from a co-heireſs of the lords Scroope, of Maſham, one of whom was beheaded for a conſpiracy againſt Henry V. There is another good monument for Mr. Danby, to whoſe family the manor belongs, and whoſe ſeat is at Swinton, in the road to Maſham. The great tythes are the property of Trinity college, Cambridge.

The manor of the rectory of this place was the endowment of a prebend in the cathedral of York, and perhaps the richeſt in the kingdom. In 1534 it was valued at 136l. a year. In 1546 it was reſigned by Robert Peterſon, then prebendary, who conveyed it to Chancellor Wriotteſly, and his heirs, and it has been ever ſince a lay fee*.

Mr. Danby's improvement of the moors, which lie behind his houſe in immenſe tracts, is ſo obſervable, and ſo worthy of imitation, that too much cannot be ſaid of it. He has a colliery, which employs many hands, and the cottages of the workmen are ſcattered about on the moors. Some years ago he gave leave to the cottagers to incloſe a field contiguous to their gardens, that they might, if induſtrious, raiſe their own corn. A few examples had great effects, and now there is not a collier without a little farm, from four to twenty acres, on which he keeps a cow or two, and raiſes corn. The hours of work in the colliery are few, and leave ſufficient time for the cultivation of this land. This ſcheme has introduced a ſpirit of induſtry, in lieu of the idleneſs which uſed to prevail after the work in the coal-pits was finiſhed for the day, and fixes the men, who before this, on the leaſt diſguſt, uſed to run from one colliery to another†.

Mr. Arthur Young mentions a moſt extraordinary inſtance of induſtry in one of theſe colliers, named James Crofts, who has reclaimed nine acres of moor, much incumbered with ſtone, the whole of which, in the incloſure and cultivation, has been performed by his own hands, with the help of one Galloway; for years he ſpent 20 hours of the 24 in unremitted labour. Mr. Youug was ſo ſtruck with the ſpirit of this poor man, (who ſeems to have been unaccountably neglected by Mr. Danby, notwithſtanding his own turn for improvements) that he moſt humanely propoſed a ſubſcription to raiſe a ſum for enabling him to proceed in the improvement of a larger tract. What a loſs to the public, that ſuch a genius for agriculture ſhould be cramped, and for want of a ſum, leſs than is often ſpent in the capital on a ſingle dinner!

By the ſide of the road, three miles before coming to Middleham, are ſome remains of Joreval abbey. It was originally begun in 1144 by Peter de Quinciano, a monk of Savigny, of the Ciſtercian order, in a different place, and was then called the abbey of Fors, Wenſley-dale, and Charity, and ſometimes Joreval; but 11 years

* Willis's Cath. vol. i. p. 152. † Young's North Tour, v. ii. p. 289.

afterwards was removed hither, when it got the name of Joreval, *i. e.* Eureval, from the river Eure running near it. Adam Sodbury, the laſt abbot, was one of thoſe who were attainted in 1539*, probably for having been concerned in the Pilgrimage of Grace, which was ſtirred up by the clergy, as mentioned before. At the diſſolution it was valued at 455l. 10s. 5d. according to Speed, and 234l. 18s. 5d. by Dugdale, and was granted to Matthew, earl of Lenox, and lady Margaret, his wife. It now belongs to the earl of Ayleſbury, who has a large eſtate hereabouts. Stone coffins have been dug up in the burial grounds, and converted by the farmers into hog-troughs; in the coffins have been found cloth and ribbands, retaining their natural colours. The walls have been pulled down to make farm-houſes and fences, and to repair the roads.

At the foot of the right hand hill ſtands Danby, the ſeat of Mr. Scroope.

Paſs a handſome bridge over the Cover, which runs out of Coverdale, and joins the Eure a little below. In this dale are ſome remnants of Coverham-abbey, or Priory, founded about the 14th John by Ralph, ſon of Robert, lord of Middleham. He removed hither ſome canons of the Præmonſtratenſian order, from a houſe at Swaneby, founded by Helwiſia, his mother, daughter and heireſs of Ranulph de Glanville, the famous chief juſtice, and he and ſeveral of his deſcendants were buried here†. It was one of the leſſer abbies ſurrendered 27 Henry VIII. having then in lands, &c. 207l. 14s. 8d. a year, but reduced by penſions and expences to a clear income of 160l. 18s. 3d. In 4 Philip and Mary, it was ſold by commiſſioners of the crown to Humphry Orme. It ſtands on the north ſide of the rapid brook of Cover, in the dale called from it Coverdale, and in a diſmal ſituation; notwithſtanding which, an owner of the name of Wray, erected from the ruins a dwelling-houſe adjoining to the ſpot. A few years ago two ſtatues, larger than the life, were dug up here, in the habit of knights templars, in a cumbent poſture, ornamented with foliage and animals, but of moſt rude workmanſhip‡.

From the bridge, having the Eure on the right, ſee the lofty fragments of Middleham-caſtle, overlooking the town. Large pieces of the walls have fallen down, and the mortar ſeems leſs durable than it is generally found in thoſe ancient buildings. Alan the IId. earl of Brittany and Richmond, gave this and other manors to Ribald, his younger brother, who poſſeſſed it at the time of the Conqueror's ſurvey. Robert, his grandſon, erected this caſtle about the year 1190. On his death, in the 54th of Henry III. it deſcended, with the foreſt of Coverdale, to Mary, one of his daughters, who had married Robert de Nevill§, in whoſe family it continued till ſeized by Edw. IV. who had been impriſoned here under the care of the archbiſhop of York, brother to the great earl of Warwick, but made his eſcape either by the careleſſneſs or deſign of his keeper‖; if it was the latter, the king made him a very ill return, when a few years afterwards, under pretence of viſiting him at his ſeat at the More, or Mote, in Hertfordſhire, he ſeized all the plate which the archbiſhop had got there of his own, and had borrowed of others, in order to entertain him the more magnificently. Still worſe, he kept him in priſon at Calais four years, in which time he was ſo ill-uſed, that he died ſoon after being releaſed. The outer part was built or rebuilt by one of the Nevills¶.

The only ſon of Richard III. died young at this caſtle, and from that time it is not mentioned in hiſtory. The late earl of Holdernesſe was conſtable of it, as his family

* Carte, v. iii. p. 149. † Dugd. Bar. v. i. p. 53, 292. ‡ Groſe.
§ Dugd. Bar. v. i. p. 52, 53. ‖ Ibid. p. 306. ¶ Leland's Itin. v. i. p. 76.

had long been; but in the beginning of the laſt century, it was inhabited by ſir Henry Lindley*.

From hence is a fine view of the dale, with the winding river, the villages and woods, and over them it extends to a great diſtance towards the eaſt. The entrance was on the north ſide, next the town; ſome part of a moat appears on the ſouth and eaſt ſides. At a little diſtance on the ſouth ſide are two artificial mounts, midway between which and the caſtle, is a remarkably diſtinct and loud echo†.

The town of Middleham ſtands on high ground, overlooking the beautiful valley called Wenſley-dale, from a village in it of that name, the church of which lord Scroope had a licence to make collegiate in the 1 Henry IV. but it does not appear that he carried his deſign into execution. The dale is of conſiderable width, lying between two hills, adorned with ſeveral villages, and is watered by the river Eure, which runs through it with many windings. From Middleham the paſſage over the river is by a ford; but after rains you muſt return as far as Coverbridge, or go up as high as Wenſley; but to ſee the moſt of the vale, the way is to go by Coverbridge, and through the villages of Spenythorne, Armby, Leyburn, and Wenſley. The meandring of the river through the moſt verdant paſtures, whoſe hedges are filled with trees, the ſcattered villages, the hanging woods, the contraſt of the bare hill-tops, form all together a moſt captivating ſcene. From a ridge of rock above Leyburn, the whole is viewed to great advantage. At Armby is a fall of water, which after rain, is conſiderable.

In Wenſley church is a curiouſly carved pew, brought from the monaſtery of St. Agatha, near Richmond, which formerly belonged to the lords Scroope of Bolton. On this is ſtill legible the name of Henry lord Scroope, carved on the wood, in text hand, with other inſcriptions, now much broken‡.

In the middle of the dale ſtands Bolton-hall, and at ſome diſtance, under a fine grove, Bolton-caſtle. The preſent houſe was built by Charles, marquis of Wincheſter, created duke of Bolton by William III. He was a man of the moſt extraordinary diſpoſition; ſometimes he would not ſpeak for weeks together, at others he would not open his mouth till ſuch an hour of the day, when he thought the air was pure§. We have lately heard of a hunting by torch-light in France, to amuſe the king of Denmark when there, but it was not a novelty, having been practiſed by this gentleman. But with all theſe oddities he was a man of deep policy, and played his cards with great art in the difficult times of Charles II., James, and William.

A pillar on the hill, which fronts the houſe, commemorates the gratitude of a former owner, who buried under it a race-horſe, by whoſe ſpeed he recovered the eſtate, which his deſtructive paſſion for gaming had once loſt. It may ſerve as a uſeful memento.

By marriage of a natural daughter of Emanuel, Lord Scroope, (created by Charles I., earl of Sunderland, who had no legitimate iſſue) this eſtate came to an anceſtor of the preſent owner. In the houſe are a few portraits of that family; amongſt them is one of Henry, lord Scroope, one of thoſe noblemen who ſigned the famous letter to the pope, threatening that if he did not permit the divorce between Henry VIII., and queen Catherine, they would reject his ſupremacy. The eſtate round this manſion is very

* Groſe. † Ibid. ‡ Ibid.
§ Burnet's Hiſtory of his own Times, ſub anno 1699.

conſiderable, with many lead mines in it, from which the duke receives one fifth of the ſmelted lead, and has no farther trouble than to carry it to market.

Bolton caſtle was built by Richard, lord Scroope, the honeſt and ſpirited chancellor of Richard II., but whoſe anceſtors had an eſtate here at leaſt as early as 24 Edward I. Leland ſays, it was 18 years in building, and the coſt 1000 marks a year, which makes 12,000l. He ſays that the timber uſed about it was moſtly fetched from the foreſt of Engleby, in Cumberland, by relays of ox teams placed on the road. He mentions chimneys made in the ſide of the walls for conveyance of the ſmoak, as a thing he had not been accuſtomed to ſee*. He alſo mentions an aſtronomical clock being here.

The caſtle is of a quadrilateral figure, the greateſt length being from north to ſouth, but no two of its ſides equal; the ſouth is 184 feet, the oppoſite 187, the weſt 131, and the eaſt 125. It has four right lined towers, one at each angle, but neither their faces nor flanks are equal; each of the former meaſuring on the north and ſouth ſides 47 feet and an half, and on the eaſt and weſt only 35 feet and an half; the latter vary from ſeven feet and an half to ſix feet. In the centre between the two towers, both on the north and ſouth ſides, is a large projecting right-angled buttreſs or turret; that on the north ſide is 15 feet in front, its weſt ſide 14, its eaſt 16; on the ſouth ſide the front is 12 feet, its eaſt nine, its weſt 12.

The grand entrance was in the eaſt curtain, near the ſouthernmoſt tower; there were three other doors, one on the north, two on the weſt ſide. The walls are ſeven feet thick, 97 high. It was lighted by ſeveral ſtages of windows. The chief lodging rooms were in the towers. The eaſt and north ſides are moſtly in ruins, the weſt part is in good repair. One of the towers, which was the principal object of attack in the civil wars, fell down in the night in November 1761†.

Mary, Queen of Scots, was confined here under the care of lord Scroope in 1568, but was ſoon removed to Tutbury caſtle, in Staffordſhire. Her chamber is ſhewn.

In the civil wars this caſtle was gallantly defended for the king by col. Scroope, but at length ſurrendered on honorable terms.

In this pariſh lived that ſingular inſtance of longevity, Henry Jenkins, who died December 8, 1670, aged 169 years. After he was more than 100 years old, he uſed to ſwim in the rivers, and was called upon as an evidence to a fact of 140 years paſt. He was once a butler to lord Conyers, after that a fiſherman, and at laſt a beggar.

In the road from hence to Aſkrigg and Richmond, are the falls of the river Eure, called Atte-ſcarre (from the rocks between which the river runs) corruptly Ayſgarth Force, or the Force, which are leſs known than they deſerve to be, and which, indeed, exceed any expectation that can well be formed of them, and any deſcription which I can give.

Croſs the river at Bolton-hall, and the right hand road leads to a ſmall public-houſe near Ayſgarth church; here the horſes may be left. Go down a ſharp deſcent to the bridge, turn on the right, and ſoon quitting the high road, go on the right again, through a little wood, and over three or four fields, by a blind path, to the bank from whence the principal fall is ſeen.

* Mr. King, in deſcribing the very ancient caſtle of Conniſborough, in Yorkſhire, which he attributes to the Saxons, mentions a chimney formed in the wall, which muſt have been co-eval with the building.

† Theſe meaſurements are taken from Mr. Groſe's very elegant work, to which I am indebted for much information.

The

The romantic ſituation of the handſome church of Ayſgarth, on an eminence, ſolitarily overlooking theſe cataracts, (ſays the ingenious Mr. Maude, chief agent to the duke of Bolton here,) the decency of the ſtructure within and without, its perfect retirement, the rural church-yard, the dying ſounds of water amidſt woods and rocks, wildy intermixed with the variety and magnitude of the ſurrounding hills, concur to render this ſcene at once awful and pictureſque, in a very high degree.

The falls that are above the bridge, are ſeen on deſcending to it, but are ſeen to greater advantage on the return. You there view them through a ſpacious light arch, which preſents the river at every ſtep in variety of forms. On the left is the ſteeple, emerging from a copſe.

From the bridge the water falls near half a mile, upon a ſurface of ſtone, in ſome places quite ſmooth, in others worn into great cavities, and incloſed by bold and ſhrubbed cliffs; in others it is interrupted by huge maſſes of rock ſtanding upright in the middle of the current. It is every where changing its face, and exhibits ſome grand ſpecimens before it comes to the chief deſcent, called The Force.

The whole river, which is of conſiderable breadth, here pours down a ledge of irregular broken rock, and falling to a great depth, boils up in ſheets of white foam, and is ſome time before it can recover itſelf ſufficiently to purſue its courſe, which it does at laſt with great rapidity. No words can do juſtice to the grandeur of this ſcene, which was ſaid by Dr. Pococke to exceed that of the Cataracts of the Nile, nor is it much leſs difficult for the pencil to deſcribe it; I do not think that the very accurate and judicious Mr. Pennant (excellent as his plates in general are) ſhews half its magnificence.

The bridge has on it the date of 1539, which is probably a ſtone of the old bridge, the preſent one ſeeming of much later date.

Returning back to the bridge you have a full view of the falls above it, as mentioned before, and here your horſes may meet you, for if you go to the public-houſe you muſt return and croſs the river again to go to Aſkrigg.

This place is in a bottom, and for a mile or two before coming to the deſcent of the hill, the road runs along the edge of a ſteep declivity on the left, guarded by a ſtone wall. On the ſide of this bank is an old houſe of Mr. Weddell, called Nappa-hall, which he has quitted for Newby, near Ripon. This was formerly the ſeat of the Medcalfs, ſo numerous a family, that Camden ſays ſir Chriſtopher Medcalf, the chief of them, went with 300 horſe, all of his family and name, and in the ſame habit, to receive the juſtices of aſſize, and conduct them to York.

When here, I ought to have gone to Richmond, a few miles off, a town delightfully ſituated on the Swale, where is a caſtle built by Alan, earl of Bretagne, nephew of William the Conqueror. The late earl of Holderneſſe had a ſeat here, which he ſold to Laurence Dundas, who, by that and a ſubſequent purchaſe, obtained the repreſentation of the borough.

Aſkrigg is a ſmall town, with decent accommodation at the George. The inhabitants are employed in knitting ſtockings, of which they make great quantities.

In this neighbourhood are ſome remarkable water-falls, two of which called Mill Gill, and Whitfield Gill, are within an eaſy walk from the town. Another called Hardrow-force or foſs, is five miles off.

The courſe of a ſmall ſtream leads up a meadow to Mill Gill, where the water has forced a paſſage of two or three yards in width, through the rocks, and falls down perpendicularly about 16 yards: ſeen from below, it has a conſiderable effect, the rock appearing to have been perforated merely to give it way.

Higher

Higher up the ſame ſtream, is Whitfield Gill, where the ſtream coming to the edge of a rock, has a fall of 22 yards; but this can only be ſeen from the high ground, the bottom being ſcarcely, if at all, acceſſible.

From the hill above this place, the river Bain is ſeen running from Semerewater, by a little village, called Bainbridge, into the Eure. This piece of water is about a mile ſquare, and lies about three or four miles from Aſkrigg. At the junction of theſe two ſtreams, there was a Roman garriſon; and upon the hill (which they call Burgh) are the ground-works of an old fortification, about five acres in compaſs; and under it, to the eaſt, the tracks of many houſes were viſible in Camden's time. He found there a fragment of a Roman inſcription, in a very fair character, with a winged victory ſupporting it; from which he conjectures, that the fort was formerly called Bracchium, which had been made of turf, but was then built of ſtone and mortar; and that the 6th cohort of the Nervii was garriſoned here. They alſo ſeem to have had a ſummer camp on that high hill, hard by, which is called Ethelbury. A ſtatue of Aurelius Commodus, the emperor, was dug up here (in Camden's time) in the habit of Hercules, his right hand armed with a club*. At Giggleſwick, a mile from Settle, is a well, which ebbs and flows much oftener than that at Tidſwell. In this neighbourhood, are ſeveral remarkable caves, of which we had ſuch imperfect information, or rather hints only, that we did not viſit them. A full account of them, has been lately given in a pamphlet, called "A Tour to the Caves," to which I muſt refer for a particular deſcription; but ſhall juſt mention the names of ſome. The route ſeems to be from Aſkrigg to Ingleton, between which places, is Hurtlepot, a round deep hole, 30 or 40 yards diameter, and as much in depth, to the ſurface of a deep black water; Ginglepot; and Weathercoat cave, in which is a ſubterranean cataract. Three miles before coming to Ingleton, a few yards out of the road, on the right, the river Weate or Greta, guſhes out of ſeveral fountains, all within twenty or thirty yards of each other, having run about two miles under ground, though making its appearance in two or three places within that diſtance. Near Ingleton, is Yordas-cove, in the vale of Kingſdale.

Ingleborough is a very lofty hill, the name of which is derived from the Saxon, and ſignifies a rocky hill fire ſtation; on the top, was a beacon, erected by the Roman garriſon at Overborough, five miles diſtant, and was extremely well adapted to that purpoſe, being itſelf ſeen at great diſtances, and commanding a view of many other hill-tops. It is a mile in height, 3987 yards above the level of the ſea, the baſe near 20 miles in circumference. The aſcent is at the beginning even and gradual, but becomes, by degrees, more rugged and perpendicular, and is at laſt ſo ſteep, that it is with difficulty you get up, and it is only in ſome places that you can do it at all. The top is level, almoſt a mile in circumference, having the ruins of a wall round it, and of the beacon. On this ſpot races have been run; but the rock is ſo ſcantily covered with earth, that little graſs grows on it. From hence there is a moſt unbounded proſpect†. Near the top, on the eaſt ſide, is a ſtratum of ſtone, like the Derbyſhire marble, full of entrochi; white ſea ſhells are found in the black and brown marble, which is dug here‡. A number of ſprings riſe on the ſides of this hill, ſome near the ſummit, which fall into holes or chaſms when they come to the limeſtone, and paſſing under ground ſome way, burſt out again towards the baſe. Some of theſe caverns may be deſcended, and the paſſage purſued to a great diſtance; ſome of them are dry, others having a continual run of water, ſuch as Blackſide Cove, ſir William's Cove,

* Camd. v. ii. p. 118. † Gent. Mag. 1761. p. 127, 148. ‡ Tour to the Caves.

Atkin-

Atkinſon's Chamber, &c. Johnſon's Jacket-hole reſembles a funnel in ſhape, and is very deep; a ſtone thrown into it makes a rumbling noiſe, and may be heard a conſiderable time. There is another called Gaper-Gill, into which a ſtream falls, and after a ſubterraneous paſſage of upwards of a mile, breaks out again near Clapham, and at laſt joins the Lon or Lune, which runs by Lancaſter*. Towards the foot of the hill is Double Cave, ſomething like that of Weathercoat. In a paſture, called the Sleights, near the turnpike road, are two large heaps of ſmall round ſtones, a quarter of a mile from each other, called by the country people, the Hurders; the ſtones in the neighbourhood are limeſtone, but theſe are ſandy, gritty ſtones†; they are thrown promiſcuouſly together, without appearance of workmanſhip, and yet cannot be ſuppoſed the work of nature. One of theſe heaps is computed to contain 400 of this country cart loads; and there are other heaps of the ſame ſort up and down the country‡. Near Chapel in Dale, are Catknot-hole, and Greenſide-cave; the latter at the bottom of a hill, called Whemſide, near the road from Winterſcales to the dale of Dent. A little way from the village of Selſide, and two miles from Gearſtones, is a deep hole, called Alumn-pot. The high hill of Penegent is not far from the little town of Horton, above which is a groteſque amphitheatre of rock, called Dowgill-ſcar. A mile or two off, on the baſe of Penegent, are Hulpit, and Huntpit-holes, each having a ſtream (or beck) running through it; and what is moſt extraordinary, theſe brooks croſs each other under ground, without mixing waters, the bed of one being on a ſtratum above the other; this was diſcovered by the muddy water after a ſheep-waſhing, going down one paſſage, and the huſks of oats which were ſent down the other. They emerge, one at Dowgill-ſcar, the other at Branſil-head. Near Settle, is Giggleſwick-ſcar, and the ebbing well; and from hence you may go to Malham. This well, at Settle, ebbs and flows four or five times in an hour, to the heighth of near ſix inches. It riſes at the bottom of a prodigious ledge of rocks; runs with a plentiful ſtream; is incloſed in a quadrangle of ſtone flags, of about two feet ſquare; and had formerly proper outlets for the current, to enable the ſpectator to diſtinguiſh the degrees of its riſe and fall with more exactneſs§.

On the tops of the hills hereabouts, fires are lighted on (I think) the firſt day of Auguſt, the remains of a cuſtom, the origin of which is now unknown.

We, however, for want of this information, returned to Ayſgarth, and went through Biſhop's-dale to Kettlewell. This dale is a narrow valley between two lofty hills, with ſtill leſs of the chearing influence of the ſun, than Wenſley-dale can boaſt; ſo little, indeed, that they do not attempt to raiſe corn; but their incloſures are fine paſture, and they breed many cattle. In it are two hamlets, called Thoroby and Newliggen, both in Ayſgarth pariſh, though at a good diſtance from the church.

Mr. Maude mentions a fall of water, in a deep wood at Heaning, (a houſe belonging to Miſs Harriſon,) in this dale, about two miles from Ayſgarth church, and in the road; this we ſearched for to no purpoſe, nor could we get any information from the country people. There is a ſmall ſtream running down a deep woody glen, but it is ſo overgrown, that it is not poſſible to follow the water; and the preciſe ſituation not being deſcribed, it may be eaſily miſſed.

That gentleman ſlightly mentions another fall in Biſhop's-dale, called Foſs Gill, which deſerves more particular notice. Near the upper end of the dale, after croſſing a ſmall brook, with a farm-houſe on the right, a fine ſheet of clear water is ſeen pour-

* Gent. Mag. 1761, p. 127. † Tour to the Caves. ‡ Gent. Mag. 1761. p. 128.
§ Gent. Mag. 1760. p. 315.

ing

ing down the right hand hill over a rock, between a few hanging trees; looking farther up, other falls are ſeen above it, and on examination, it is found to come from the top of the hill, which is near a mile high, in ſeveral breaks: the firſt ſeen, is about 30 yards; and one above it, 40. To ſee this in the beſt way, leave the horſes at the farm-houſe, which is juſt paſſed, and walk acroſs the meadows to the foot of the fall, and from thence climb to the upper ones. It will well repay the pains.

At the end of Biſhop's-dale, come out on a wild dreary moor, and aſcend a very long, ſteep hill, on the top of which are ſome black and diſmal peat mores; the deſcent is as ſteep into Wharfdale, at a village called Buckden. A road from this place to Aſkrigg, acroſs the moors, is begun, which will be much nearer, but will not make amends to the traveller who ſeeks amuſement, for the loſs of the ride by Ayſgarth and Biſhop's-dale. Wharf-dale, is ſo called from the river Wharfe, which riſes in the mountains above, and is here only a ſmall ſtream, but widens as it proceeds; and, after a courſe of 50 miles, falls into the Ouſe, near Tadcaſter.

Kettlewell is a little town in this dale, leading into the wild mountainous part of Yorkſhire called Craven, and has ſome ſmall inns. Walter Grey, archbiſhop of York, (temp. John) was owner of a moiety of the manor, and from him, it deſcended to the lords Grey, of Rotherfield*. In 6 Henry IV. it was part of the eſtate of Ralph Nevill, earl of Weſtmoreland, who had a grant of free warren in his lordſhip of Kettlewell, with liberty to impark 300 acres of land there; and ſoon after, he had a grant of free chaiſe in all his demeſne lands at this place†.

In 1686, the inhabitants of this place and Starbottom, a village in the road to it, were almoſt drowned by a ſudden and violent flood. The rain poured down from the hill with ſuch violence, for an hour and half, (the hill on the ſide opening and caſting up water into the air, to a great heighth) that it demoliſhed ſeveral houſes, and entirely carried away the ſtones with which they were built, filling up the meadows with them and gravel‡.

From hence the road to Malham (pronounced Maum) has the river on the left, and a high range of rocky hills on the right. At about three miles, is a very lofty crag, hanging, as it were, over the road; it is called Kilſoe-crag, (ſpelt Kilnſay) from the village of that name juſt beyond.

At this village, in order to have the ride over the hills, and to go directly to a large piece of water, called Malham-tarn, leave the road, turning out of it in the village on the right; after paſſing through two gates, come to an incloſed paſture, where an old direction-poſt has loſt its inſcription, and going in at the gate, leave the more beaten track, and croſs the field, towards the ſteep ſide of a hill, on the right, where a piece of gravelly road goes ſtrait up, and is very viſible at ſome diſtance. Purſuing this, and a track which, though little uſed, is eaſily to be diſtinguiſhed, and runs in nearly a ſtraight line croſſing ſeveral large incloſures divided by ſtone walls, you come to the water. This ride is truly wild and romantic; nature here ſits in ſolitary grandeur on the hills, which are lofty, green to the top, and riſe in irregular heaps on all hands, in their primæval ſtate of paſture, without the leaſt appearance of a plough, or habitation, for many miles. In the ſummer they afford good keep for cattle, great numbers of which are taken in to feed from April or May to Michaelmas, when the owners generally chooſe to take them away. The paſturage of a horſe for that time, is 14s.; a cow, 7s.; a ſheep, 1s. 6d. Many of theſe paſtures, which are of great extent, have been lately divided by ſtone walls, of about two yards high, one yard wide at the bottom, leſſening to a

* Dugd. Bar. vol. i. p. 723. † Ibid. vol. i. p. 298. ‡ Mag. Brit.

foot at the top. A man can make about ſeven yards, in length, of this in a day, and is paid from 20d. to 2s. The ſtones brought and laid down for him, coſt about 7s. more.

The Tarn has nothing beautiful in its ſhape or borders, being bare of trees, and every thing elſe to ornament it, except two or three ſmall houſes on the farther extremity, but there is a very particular circumſtance attending it; at one corner it runs out in in a ſmall ſtream, the only outlet from it, which, in a very ſhort ſpace, ruſhes in full current into a heap of looſe ſtones, and is there loſt. At the diſtance of a mile it iſſues out again, at the foot of a ſtupendous rock, 200 yards high, called Maum-cove.

The road to Maum is nearly in a ſtraight line (inclining to the left) from this in-gulph, your back being to the water; but the Cove is not ſeen from the road, though it is very near it. From the village, following the ſtream upwards, you come to the magnificent front of it, which is ſomething in the form of an amphitheatre, almoſt plain, but has two or three ledges, like galleries, along the face of it, wide enough, for one who has a ſtrong head, to walk on with ſafety. At the foot of it, a current of water iſſues out, which is probably the ſame as is loſt near the Tarn; but, in floods, the ſub-terranean paſſage is not able to give vent to all the water; and, it is ſaid, that a cataract then pours down from the top of the rock*.

But this is not the only object of attention which Maum has to preſent. A little mile from the village, in the direct road from Kettlewell, is a ſmall dale called Gordale, hemmed in with rocks. Through this runs a ſtream, the water of which is very clear, but paſſing over a bed of yellow earth of the colour of ochre, it tinges the ſtones with a deep yellow this is thought to be a marly earth, but, unfortunately, is ſo ſituated, as not to be come at for the purpoſes of huſbandry. Following the current you are led into a corner where the rocks hang over on each hand, in terrific majeſty; and from about half way up, the ſtream falls over great fragments of them. Going up as far as is practicable, the water is ſeen guſhing out through the ſtone from a greater height. This is a little ſtream which was croſſed in going over the hills to the Tarn, and is ingulfed at a ſmall diſtance from this place, where it broke out, after a great thunder-ſtorm, about the year 1733.

The ſtone of the hills about Maum, is burnt into lime, of which ſix pecks, each containing 16 quarts, are delivered at the kiln mouth for 7d. It takes up a week in burning, and when it begins to be calcined, the loweſt ſtratum is drawn out at the mouth, and more ſtone and coal put in at the top.

From Maum, where little accommodation can be had, a few miles bring the traveller into the great road leading from Settle to Skipton, at which laſt place is a very good inn called the Black Horſe. Nearly where theſe roads meet, is the preſent extent of the canal from Leeds to Liverpool, on the Yorkſhire ſide. They began at the Liverpool end at the ſame time, but it wants 50 miles of meeting. This is another of thoſe great undertakings, which reflect ſo much honour on the preſent age, and will remain a laſting monument of ſkill and opulence. The extent will be more than 100 miles, 41 in Yorkſhire, and 65 in Lancaſhire; paſſing through a country abounding, in one part with limeſtone, in another with coal; which will, by this means, be exchanged with great mutual advantage.

At Skipton, the caſtle ſtands at the upper end of the principal ſtreet, and, with a conſiderable eſtate, belongs to the earl of Thanet, as heir of the very ancient family of

* Tour to the Caves; p. 33. This author calls the height 100 yards; we were told on the ſpot, that it is 200.

Clifford. The entrance is by a gate-way, and the whole is fitted up in the ſtile of a caſtle, though little of the old one remains. It was originally built by Robert de Romely, lord of the honour of Skipton, and paſſing by females through ſeveral families, the honour and caſtle were granted, in 1309, to Robert de Clifford, a Herefordſhire baron. Hen. Clifford, earl of Cumberland, defended it gallantly for Henry VIII. (with whom he had been brought up, and by whom he was much beloved) in the great Yorkſhire rebellion under Aſke, though he was deſerted by 500 gentlemen, whom he had retained at his coſt*. In 1648, it was diſmantled by the parliament, becauſe it had been held by a loyal garriſon; after which, it was repaired, in its preſent form, by that very extraordinary lady, Anne, counteſs of Pembroke and Montgomery, ſole heireſs of the Cliffords. At the farther end, is an octagon room on the ground floor, and another of the ſame ſhape over it: the tapeſtry is very ſingular, repreſenting the puniſhment of different vices. In one of the apartments is a curious picture, in ſhape of a ſkreen of three folds, with the genealogy and hiſtory of the Cliffords, of which I ſhall beg leave to tranſcribe the following account, from Mr. Pennant's very valuable work.

"In the centre, is the celebrated George Clifford, earl of Cumberland, the hero of the reign of Elizabeth; and his lady, Margaret Ruſſell, daughter of Francis, ſecond earl of Bedford. He is dreſſed in armour, ſpotted with ſtars of gold, but much of it is concealed by a veſt and ſkirt reaching to his knees; his helmet and gauntlet, lying on the floor, are ſtudded in like manner. He was born in 1558, and by the death of his father, fell under the guardianſhip of his royal miſtreſs, who placed him under the tuition of Whitgift, afterwards archbiſhop of Canterbury. He applied himſelf to mathematics; but ſoon after leaving college, he felt the ſpirit of his warlike anceſtors riſe within him; and for the reſt of his life, diſtinguiſhed himſelf by deeds of arms, honourable to himſelf†, and of uſe to his country, in not fewer than 22 voyages againſt Philip II., who felt the effects of his proweſs againſt the invincible armada, againſt his European dominions, and his more diſtant ones in America. He was always ſucceſsful againſt the enemy, but often ſuffered great hardſhips by ſtorms, diſeaſes, and famine. The wealth which he acquired, was devoted to the ſervice of the ſtate; for he ſpent, not only the acquiſition of his voyages, but much of his paternal fortune in building ſhips; and much alſo he diſſipated by his love of horſe-races, tournaments, and every expenſive diverſion. Queen Elizabeth appointed him her champion in all her tilting matches, from the 33d year of her reign; and in all thoſe exerciſes of tiltings, turnings, and courſes of the field, he excelled all the nobility of his time. His magnificent armour, worn on thoſe occaſions, (adorned with roſes and fleurs de lis) is actually preſerved at Appleby caſtle, where is, beſides, a copy of this picture. In the courſe of the life of a ſoldier, ſailor, and courtier, he fell into the licentiouſneſs, ſometimes incident to the profeſſions; but, as the inſcription on the picture imports, the effects of his early education were then felt, for he died penitently, willingly, and chriſtianly.

"His lady ſtands by him, in a purple gown and white petticoat, embroidered with gold. She pathetically extends one hand to two beautiful boys, as if in the action of

* Rapin.

† At an audience, after one of his expeditions, the Queen, perhaps deſignedly, dropped one of her gloves. His lordſhip took it up, and preſented it to her: ſhe graciouſly deſired him to keep it as a mark of her eſteem. Thus gratifying his ambition, with a reward that ſuited her avarice. He adorned it with diamonds, and wore it in the front of his high crowned hat, on days of tournaments. This is expreſſed in the fine print of him, by Robert White.

diſſuading her lord from ſuch dangerous voyages, when more intereſting and tender claims urged the preſence of a parent. How muſt he have been affected by his refuſal, when he found that he had loſt both on his return from two of his expeditions, if the heart of a hero does not too often diveſt itſelf of the tender ſenſations!

"The letters of this lady are extant in MS. and alſo her diary; ſhe unfortunately marries without liking, and meets with the ſame return. She complains greatly of the coolneſs of her lord, and his neglect of his daughter Anne Clifford; and endured great poverty, of which ſhe writes in a moſt moving ſtrain, to James I. to ſeveral great perſons, and to the earl himſelf. All her letters are humble, ſuppliant, and pathetic; yet the earl was ſaid to have parted with her, on account of her high ſpirit.

"Above the two principal figures, are the heads of two ſiſters of the earl, Anne, counteſs of Warwick, and Elizabeth, counteſs of Bath; and two, the ſiſters of the counteſs, Frances, married to Philip, lord Wharton; and Margaret, counteſs of Derby. Beneath each is a long inſcription. The ſeveral inſcriptions were compoſed by Anne Clifford, with the aſſiſtance of Judge Hales, who peruſed and methodized for her the neceſſary papers and evidences.

"The two ſide leaves, ſhew the portrait of her celebrated daughter, Anne Clifford, afterwards counteſs of Dorſet, Pembroke, and Montgomery; the moſt eminent perſon of her age for intellectual accompliſhments, for ſpirit, magnificence, and deeds of benevolence. Both theſe paintings are full lengths: the one repreſents her at the age of 13 ſtanding in her ſtudy, dreſſed in white, embroidered with flowers, her head adorned with great pearls. One hand is on a muſic-book, her lute lies by her. The books inform us of the faſhionable courſe of reading among people of rank in her days. I perceived among them, Euſebius, St. Auguſtine, ſir Philip Sidney's Arcadia, Godfrey of Bologne, the French Academy, Camden, Ortelius, Agrippa on the vanity of the occult ſciences, &c. &c. Above are the heads of Mr. Samuel Daniel, her tutor, and Mrs. Anne Taylor, her governeſs; the laſt appearing, as the inſcription ſays ſhe was, a religious and good woman. This memorial of the inſtructors of her youth, is a moſt grateful acknowledgment of the benefits ſhe received from them. She was certainly a moſt happy ſubject to work on; for, according to her own account, old Mr. John Denham, a great aſtronomer, in her father's houſe, uſed to ſay, that the ſweet influence of *Pleiades*, and the bands of *Orion*, were powerful both at her conception and birth; and when ſhe grew up, Dr. Donne is reported to have ſaid of her, that ſhe knew well how to diſcourſe of all things, from predeſtination to flea-filk.

"In the other leaf ſhe appears in her middle age, in the ſtate of widowhood, dreſſed in a black gown, black veil, and white ſleeves, and round her waſte is a chain of great pearls; her hair long and brown; her wedding-ring on the thumb of her right hand, which is placed on the Bible, and Charron's book of Wiſdom. The reſt of the books are of piety, excepting one of diſtillations and excellent medicines. Such is the figure of the heroic daughter of a hero father, whoſe ſpirit dictated this animated anſwer to the inſolent miniſter of an ungrateful court, who would force into one of her boroughs, a perſon diſagreeable to her.

"I have been bullied by an uſurper; I have been neglected by a court; but I will not be dictated to by a ſubject. Your man ſha'nt ſtand.

"Anne, Dorſet, Pembroke, and Montgomery."

"Above her are the heads of her two huſbands, Richard earl of Dorſet who died in 1624; an amiable nobleman, a patron of men of letters, and bounteous to diſtreſſed worth. The other is of that brutal ſimpleton Philip earl of

Pembroke, the juſt ſubject of Butler's ridicule, whom ſhe married ſix years after the death of her firſt lord. Yet ſhe ſpeaks favourably of each, notwithſtanding their mental qualities were ſo different; 'theſe two lords, ſays ſhe, to whom I was by the Divine Providence married, were in their ſeveral kinds, worthy noblemen as any in the kingdom; yet it was my misfortune to have croſſes and contradictions with them both. Nor did there want malicious ill-willers to blow and foment the coals of diſſention between us, ſo as in both their life-times the marble pillars of Knowle in Kent, and Wilton in Wiltſhire, were to me but the gay arbours of anguiſh, inſomuch as a wiſe man, who knew the inſide of my fortune, would often ſay, that I lived in both theſe my lords great families, as the river of Roan, or Rodanus, runs through the lake of Geneva, without mingling any part of its ſtreams with that of the lake.

"But ſhe was releaſed from her ſecond marriage by the death of her huſband in 1650, after which the greatneſs of her mind broke out in full and uninterrupted luſtre. She rebuilt, or repaired, ſix of her ancient caſtles; ſhe reſtored ſeven churches or chapels; founded one hoſpital, and repaired another. She lived in vaſt hoſpitality at all her caſtles by turns, on the beautiful motive of diſpenſing her charity in rotation, among the poor of her vaſt eſtates. She travelled in a horſe-litter, and often took new and bad roads from caſtle to caſtle, in order to find out cauſe of laying out money among the indigent, by employing them in the repairs. The opulent alſo felt the effect of her generoſity, for ſhe never ſuffered any viſitors to go away without a preſent, ingeniouſly contrived according to their quality. She often ſate in perſon as ſheriffeſs of the county of Weſtmoreland; at length died at the age of 86, in 1676, and was interred at Appleby. Her great poſſeſſions devolved to John earl of Thanet, who married Margaret, her eldeſt daughter by the earl of Dorſet.

"Here are four heads of this illuſtrious counteſs, in the ſtates of childhood, youth, middle, and old age."

Mr. Pennant ſays, that the picture ſhewn as that of Fair Roſamond, is fictitious.

Lord Thanet is availing himſelf of a rock of limeſtone at the back of the caſtle, but at the expence of the trees there. A cut is made from it to the navigable canal, which runs cloſe by the town, and the ſtone is put into boats at once.

On the ſteeple of the church is an inſcription, ſignifying that it was repaired by lady Clifford, counteſs of Pembroke, in 1655, after it had been ruined in the civil wars. In the church are inſcriptions on plain ſtones, in memory of the three firſt earls of Cumberland.

Near this place are ſome ſulphur-wells; one called Broughton-Spaw, in the road between Skipton and Coln; another about a mile off, called Crickle-Spaw; and two at Skipton, called the Old and New Wells*.

From Skipton aſcend a long, ſteep hill, called Romaldſmoor, at the deſcent of which again meet with the Wharfe, now conſiderably enlarged, which runs near the road the reſt of the way to Otley. On the oppoſite ſide is a very handſome houſe of ſir James Ibbetſon, not quite finiſhed. Paſs alſo an old ſeat of the ancient family of Vavaſor.

At Otley is a bridge of five arches over the river, ſo narrow, that two carriages cannot paſs, but it is widening. From it is ſeen a new-built ſeat of Mr. Fawkes, called Farnley-hall, at no great diſtance.

At the end of the town, going to Leeds, is a hill called the Chevin, (which is a Britiſh word, ſignifying the ridge of a mountain) as ſteep and long as that from Skipton,

* Short, p. 300, 301.

but

but preſenting a very different view; that looks down on a meagre valley, this affords one of the moſt beautiful proſpects that is any where to be ſeen, or that imagination can form an idea of. The hill itſelf is healthy and bare, riſing on the right hand high over the road, and is rough with rude maſſes of ſtone, but below is a wide and rich vale, extending many miles, the river Wharfe meandring through it, and ſhewing itſelf in a broad ſtream in various and long reaches. The town of Otley, ſir James Ibbetſon's, ſir ——— Vavaſor's, Mr. Fawkes's, and other ſeats, are diſperſed in it; the hedge-rows are ornamented with trees, the incloſures are corn-fields, or verdant meadows. The dark mountains about Skipton are ſeen behind; oppoſite, and towards the right, the hills about Knareſborough and Harrowgate ſhew their tops. An exceeding fine day enlivened the ſcene, and it was with reluctance that I took my leave of it.

The approach to Leeds, on this, as on the other ſide, is marked with the villas of the opulent inhabitants.

A few miles from Leeds is Temple Newſome, the ſeat of lord Irwin, whoſe anceſtor, ſir Arthur Ingram, purchaſed it about the end of the reign of Henry VIII. of Matthew, earl of Lenox, father of the unhappy lord Darnley, who was born here. Sir Arthur built the preſent houſe, in which there is a capital collection of pictures.

About ſix miles from Pomfret is Medley, the ſeat of ſir John Savil, earl of Mexborough, (an Iriſh title) ſaid to be fitted up in ſo rich and elegant a manner, as to be well worth ſeeing.

Paſſing through Barnſley again, turn off on the left to ſee the marquis of Rockingham's ſeat, called Wentworth Caſtle. It may not be amiſs to mention that there is no inn at the place, ſcarce an ale-houſe, but as it lies between Barnſley and Rotherham, the traveller, who is apprized of it, will not find himſelf under any difficulty.

The houſe has a magnificent and extenſive front, 600 feet long, but it was placed by the marquis's father in a moſt unfortunate ſituation, looking directly on a large hill, riſing immediately before it, which obſtructs the view of the water, and the moſt beautiful ground in the park. Much money has been expended in removing part of this hill, but with little effect, and to remove the whole would coſt half as much as to rebuild the houſe. The ſtables are alſo directly before the windows, but theſe will be pulled down, as the marquis has built a fine court of new ones, for 84 horſes, at a little diſtance. The portico of the houſe is particularly elegant.

The hall is a very noble one, 60 feet ſquare, 40 high, with a gallery 10 feet wide running round the whole. This is ſupported by 18 Ionic pillars, which are incruſting with a paſte, called Scioli, exactly reſembling marble. Above the gallery are 18 pilaſters of the Corinthian order. There is a ſuite of rooms to the right of the hall, and another to the left, the latter not finiſhed. The gallery at the end of the houſe, is 130 feet by 18, and there are a great number of other apartments, but few pictures. In one of the bed rooms is a curious cabinet of ivory, tortoiſeſhell, and ebony. The library has many books, but not in order, and there is a collection of medals, reputed a capital one. In the anti-room of the marquis's bed-chamber, in the attic ſtory, is the famous picture by Vandyke, of the earl of Stafford and his ſecretary.

About a mile from the houſe is a plantation of ſix acres, laid out in walks, in which is a houſe for occaſional entertainment. From hence an avenue leads to an amphitheatre, below which are ruins to repreſent an ancient religious houſe.

In the park* there are many fine points of view; but theſe things are trifles when compared with the advantage which the public, as well as individuals, derive from

* An obeliſk was erected in 1780 in memory of the trial and acquittal of admiral Keppell.

his

his noble and ſpirited improvements in huſbandry. He was at great expence, and took infinite pains to remove long ſubſiſting errors and prejudices (no where more deeply rooted than in the boſoms of farmers, and no where more prevalent than in this country), but had the ſatisfaction of ſeeing his endeavours crowned with ſucceſs. His draining of wet lands, his cultivation of turnips, and introduction of the hoe, without which they were of little or no ſervice; the new inſtruments which he brought into uſe, and the improvement of the old ones, will bring him the moſt laſting honour. He ſet the example on land which he took into his own hands; and he had one farm managed in the Kentiſh huſbandry, another in the Hertfordſhire, by men whom he brought from thence, in order to form the better opinion on the merits of each, carried on under his immediate inſpection.

Proceed to Rotheram, famous for its iron works ſo long ago as Leland's time; they were once gone to decay, but now flouriſh as much as ever. Mr. Walker has a manufactory here, in which every proceſs is gone through, from the rough iron ſtone, to the poliſhing the inſtruments. The iron ore, and the coal with which it is worked, are both dug near the town. They have alſo a pottery, and burn lime, ſo that there is plenty of employment for the inhabitants. In this town a college was founded by Thomas Rotheram, archbiſhop of York (who probably took his name from hence) in the time of Edward IV. for the purpoſe of teaching ſinging.

Near this town are the fine ruins of Roch Abbey.

From Rotheram ride by Kiveton, an old houſe of the duke of Leeds, which being little inhabited does not make a cheerful appearance. The hall is 50 feet by 30, painted by ſir James Thornhill. There is a drawing-room 24 feet ſquare, a dining-room 36 by 25, another drawing-room 25 feet ſquare, a ſaloon 54 by 34, a veſtibule 23 feet ſquare, and another drawing-room 33 by 31. Here are many pictures; amongſt the portraits, there are in the anti-room, the earl of Worceſter by Holbein, the marquis of Montroſe by Vandyke, the king and queen of Bohemia, and lord Cecil. In the ſecond drawing-room are the earls of Strafford and Derby, by Vandyke; Eraſmus and ſir Thomas More by Holbein. In one of the dreſſing-rooms is Philip II. of Spain by Titian. In one of the bed-chambers Charles I. on horſeback, by Vandyke; and in another the duke of Florence and Machiavel. In the laſt drawing-room is Alderman Hewett, (lord mayor of London in the time of queen Elizabeth, whoſe daughter and heir married ſir Edward Oſborne, anceſtor of the duke,) the earl of Strafford and his ſecretary, and the earl of Arundell, by Vandyke.

This family was enobled in the perſon of ſir Thomas Oſborne, created by Charles II. baron of Kiveton, and earl of Danby. He was an active miniſter of that king, very unacceptable to the commons, who being diſappointed in their firſt impeachment, purſued him with a bill of attainder, on which he ſurrendered himſelf, and lay five years in the Tower before he could obtain his liberty, though he was never brought to trial. He took a conſiderable part in the revolution, and was by king William created marquis of Carmarthen, and duke of Leeds.

Ride through Kiveton-park, and by Mr. Hewett's at Shire-oaks, to Workſop, to which priory Shire-oaks was formerly a grange.

From hence to Mansfield the ride is through Workſop and Wellbeck parks, the ſeats of the dukes of Norfolk and Portland, which are ſeparated only by a ſmall common.

Workſop manor is about half a mile from the town, and was anciently the eſtate of the Lovetofts, or Luvetots, a great family, who in 3 Henry I. founded a priory here for canons regular of the order of St. Auguſtin. In the reign of Henry II. it paſſed

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by a daughter and heir to the Furnivals*, from whom it deſcended in like manner, 6 Richard II., to Thomas de Nevill†. He left two daughters and coheirs, one of whom married the great John Talbot, earl of Shrewſbury (as mentioned at Sheffield) and carried Workſop into that family. Francis, earl of Shrewſbury, had the priory given him on the diſſolution, in exchange for other lands‡. The manſion-houſe was rebuilt with great magnificence by George earl of Shrewſbury. Gilbert, his ſon and ſucceſſor, died in 1616, leaving three daughters and coheirs, of whom Alethea married Thomas earl of Arundell, (anceſtor of the preſent duke of Norfolk) and brought him this, and the Sheffield eſtate.

This nobleman was grandſon of the duke of Norfolk who loſt his life by the jealouſy of Elizabeth, rather than by any crime of his own, and by means of that attainder had only the title of Arundell, which belonged to him in the right of his grandmother the coheireſs of the Fitz-Alans. He made that noble collection of antique ſtatues and marbles, a part of which is now one great ornament of the univerſity of Oxford, being preſented to it by his grandſon Henry. They were originally placed in Arundell-Houſe in the Strand; and when that houſe was pulled down, ſome of them were left there, and were much damaged by the careleſsneſs of the workmen; a great part of theſe were purchaſed in that condition by ſir William Fermer, and ſent to his ſeat at Eaſton Neſton in Northamptonſhire, where they continued till 1755, when the counteſs of Pomfret preſented them to the univerſity. Some of the broken fragments were begged by one Cuper, an old ſervant of the family, and carried by him acroſs the water to the place called from him Cuper's Gardens, where they continued a conſiderable time; but being accidentally ſeen by Mr. Freeman, of Fawley Court, near Henley on Thames, and Mr. Waller, of Beaconsfield, were purchaſed by thoſe gentlemen and carried to their ſeats. Others of theſe remains were buried in the foundations of the houſes at the bottom of Norfolk-ſtreet, and in the gardens of Arundell-Houſe; one of the ſtatues was found in a cellar by Mr. Aiſlabie, and carried to his ſeat in Yorkſhire. Others were carried by the duke of Norfolk to a piece of ground acroſs the water which he got for that purpoſe; but being there neglected, they were at length covered with rubbiſh brought to raiſe the ground. About 1712, in digging foundations for ſome buildings intended to be erected on the ſpot, ſome parts were dug up, and laid on the ground, where the earl of Burlington heard of, and begged them. He carried them to Chiſwick, and one piece of bas-relief he placed in the pedeſtal of an obeliſk, which he erected there. Some years after this, lord Petre deſired to make farther ſearch after what were ſo buried, and found ſix ſtatues without heads or arms, ſome of a coloſſal ſize, the drapery of which was thought to be very fine; theſe were ſent to Workſop.

Beſides theſe marbles, the earl had a curious collection of cameo's and intaglio's, which the dutcheſs, who was divorced, and afterwards married to ſir John Germain, carried with her§. Theſe were, I think, ſold at Mr. Langford's a few years ago, on the death of lady Betty Germain. Another part of the collection of curioſities was ſold at Stafford houſe, near Buckingham Gate, in 1720.

The character which lord Clarendon gives of this noble earl, as if, though willing to be thought a ſcholar, he was in reality almoſt illiterate, ſeems utterly improbable; and his lordſhip gives a moſt ill-natured turn, to what may more properly be called an inſtance of true magnanimity: on the acceſſion of Charles, the earl (who was a proteſtant) had ſpoken very freely in the Houſe of Peers of the favourite Buckingham, and

* Dugd. Par. v. i. p. 569. † Ibid. p. 301, 727. ‡ Ibid. p. 333.
§ Howard's Anecdotes of the Howard Family.

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was by the king ſent to the Tower without a charge of any crime, and kept there till the houſe reſenting it as a breach of their privilege, and refuſing to proceed on any buſineſs till he was diſcharged, compelled the king to releaſe him, which he at laſt did, without giving even a hint of that "moſt juſt cauſe" for which he pretended to detain him. Lord Clarendon in giving his character, amongſt other things ſays, "that he lived towards all favourites and great officers, without any kind of condeſcenſion, and rather ſuffered himſelf to be ill-treated by their power and authority, (for he was often in diſgrace, and once or twice priſoner in the Tower) than to deſcend in making application to them." But he might with much more propriety have imputed this to the high ſpirit of a virtuous nobleman deriving dignity from the moſt illuſtrious deſcent, and juſtly deſpiſing the Somerſets, Buckinghams, and other upſtart minions of the time; and as to his impriſonment, his lordſhip might have ſaid, that conſcious of his integrity, and of the flagrant violation in his perſon of the rights of the peers and of the law, he ſcorned to make any unbecoming ſubmiſſion to obtain that freedom of which he had been ſo arbitrarily deprived.

A few years ago the old manſion-houſe was entirely burnt down, with all the furniture and pictures. The late duke began a new one on a plan which would have made it the moſt magnificent palace in England, if compleated. The preſent building, which is only one ſide of an intended quadrangle, is not unworthy the reſidence of the firſt peer in the kingdom. The front is of white ſtone, extending more than 300 feet in length, and is elegant and grand. In the centre is a portico, with ſix Corinthian pillars ſupporting a pediment, on the points of which are three ſtatues, and in the centre of it an emblematical carving, referring to the great alliances of the family. A baluſtrade, adorned with urns, runs along the top of the houſe. This is to the north, and was deſigned for the back front; in it are ten rooms below, and twelve above, with twenty-ſix in the attic ſtory. In the ſouth ſide are two galleries, one uſed for breakfaſting, the other for a billiard-room. The grand drawing-room is 53 feet by 30, and is hung with Gobelin tapeſtry, repreſenting great variety of men, plants and animals of the different quarters of the globe, well drawn, and of the moſt lively and beautiful colours. The dining-room is 42 by 28. The ſtair-caſe is large and handſome, the iron rails light, and the painting in freſco on the pannels is ſtriking; the figures are ſo relieved, that they perfectly ſtand out from the wall. It is the performance of one Bruyn, a Fleming.

The pictures, which are here, were brought from other ſeats; there is no catalogue of them. The following are the chief:

The earl of Arundel, and lady Alethea Talbot, his wife, ſitting, and looking at a globe. From this picture a print has been engraved.

A whole length of this earl, ſitting, pointing to his ſtatues.

A whole length of the earl of Surry, 1546, æt. 29, in an embroidered waiſtcoat and ſhort breeches, a cloak on, a collar of the order of the garter, a garter on his leg, a ſhort ſword with a gold hilt, a glove in his hand.

A half length of him in another room.

A good portrait of Charles I.

Cain and Abel.

A duke, with his ſtaff as lord high treaſurer, and another ſtaff as earl marſhal.

Another in a robe faced with ermine.

A whole length of the earl of Nottingham, who commanded againſt the Spaniſh Armada, in a long gown reaching to his heels.

The late duke's father, who was loſt at ſea, a young man.
The late duke, by Reynolds, the colour (as uſual) gone.
Cardinal Howard, and ſeveral other family portraits.

Near the houſe is a flower-garden, in which is a large green-houſe, well filled with exotics. The bowling-green is a very ſpacious one, ſurrounded by moſt beautiful lofty firs, feathered to the very ground. At a ſmall diſtance is the pleaſure-ground, and an extenſive menagery, in which the late ducheſs had a numerous collection of birds.

In the fruit-garden are variety of hot-houſes and hot-walls, all new built by the late duke.

The park is about eight miles round, with a noble boundary of wood.

The priory of Workſop was founded by William de Luvetot, with the conſent of Emme his wife, in 31 Henry I. for canons regular of the order of St. Auguſtine*. He, with his ſon and grandſon, the laſt male of the Furnivals, Joane, wife of Thomas Neville, her huſband and daughter, and John, grandſon of the firſt earl of Shrewſbury, are ſome of the illuſtrious perſons who have been buried in this church†. On the diſſolution it was valued at 302l. 6s. 10d. or 239l. 10s. 5d. clear‡; and was granted in 33 Henry VIII. to Francis, earl of Shrewſbury (deſcended from the founder). The weſt end of the priory church is now uſed as the pariſh church, ſtanding at a ſmall diſtance from the town, on the eaſt ſide of it. It conſiſts of a nave and two ſide aiſles, the pillars, which are alternately round and octangular, ſupporting circular arches, ornamented with quatre-foils; there are two rows of windows above them, placed alternately, one over the arch, the other over the pillar. At the eaſt end of the ſouth aiſle is a tomb defaced, and three large ſtatues in a recumbent poſture, two of them men, one a women, brought from ſome other place, now lying on the ground. There is a very antique wooden cover to the font. The weſt door has a circular arch, and on each ſide is a lofty ſteeple. Some broken walls remain at the eaſt end of the church, but not in a ſtraight line with it. On the north ſide, a few fragments of walls have been converted into ſmall houſes, ſome of them joining to the church. In the meadows below, many foundations were diſcovered on re-building the mill, about the year 1774. The gate-houſe remains; a room over it is made uſe of for a ſchool. Next the ſtreet, on each ſide the gateway, is a niche, the ſtatues gone; on each ſide of the window above is a large ſtatue in a niche, and one over it.

In 1547, the impropriation of this place (amongſt others) was given to the ſee of Lincoln, in exchange for many manors conveyed by biſhop Holbech§.

The navigation from Cheſterfield to the Trent, goes by the bottom of the town, and has reduced the price of coals from 7d. or 8d. to 4d½. per hundred.

On the weſt ſide of the town is a circular hill, incloſed with a trench, except on one ſide, where there is a ſteep bank going down to a branch of the little river. This was the ſite of the caſtle, which was "clene down" in Leland's time‖.

A viſit to Wellbeck abbey and Bolſover caſtle, may be conveniently made from hence, and will employ a day; after which you may go from Workſop, through Clumber Park, Thoreſby Park, and by Rufford to Nottingham; or may go by Wellbeck to Mansfield, and from thence by Newſtead, (once the beautiful ſeat of

* Dugd. Mon. v. ii. p. 25, 50. † Thoroton's Nott. ‡ Camden, v. i. p. 439.
§ Willis's Cath. v. iii. p. 37. ‖ Itin. v. i. p. 84.

lord

lord Byron, but now deſolated by him*) and by the late ſir Charles Sedley's, to Nottingham.

The ride to Wellbeck is through the duke of Norfolk's park, and part of the plantations made by the late ducheſs: a ſmall common only parts it from the duke of Portland's.

This houſe was founded by Thomas le Flemman, in the reign of Henry II. for canons of the Præmonſtratenſian order†, that is, the order of St. Auſtin as reformed. The abbot had the ſuperiority of all the houſes of this order in England‡. It was valued at the diſſolution, at 298l. 4s. 8d. or 249l. 6s. 3d. clear§. It was granted, on the diſſolution, to Richard Whalley‖; but became afterwards the eſtate of ſir Charles Cavendiſh, youngeſt ſon of ſir William by the counteſs of Shrewſbury; he married one of the daughters, and, at length, ſole heir of lord Ogle; which barony deſcended to their ſon William, who was alſo honoured with the titles of baron Cavendiſh of Bolſover, viſcount Mansfield, earl, marquis, and at laſt duke, of Newcaſtle. He was author of the treatiſe on horſemanſhip, and built the riding houſe here, ſince converted into a ſtable, now reſtored to its original uſe. This gentleman took a moſt active part in favour of Charles I. and, perhaps, ſuffered more in his fortune by that means, than any one beſides, his loſſes being computed at 941,303l. This was the only one of his parks that was not ruined in the civil war; and was ſaved by the good management of the gallant ſir Charles Cavendiſh, the duke's younger brother¶. His grandſon dying without iſſue, his grand-daughter Margaret, married to John Hollis, afterwards created duke of Newcaſtle, became heir to this eſtate: ſhe left only one child, a daughter, who married Edward, afterwards earl of Oxford, whoſe daughter and heir married William, duke of Portland, father of the preſent duke. Nothing of the abbey remains in the preſent houſe, except ſome arches in the cellar.

The hall is fitted up with Gothic arches, of plaiſter or wood-work on the walls, above which are painted in compartments, a number of manege horſes, in various attitudes. From the hall you are ſhewn a ſuite of five bed-rooms, in one of which is a whole length of Charles II. when very young, in armour. The dining-room is 59 feet by 36, the ceiling coved: in this room are the pictures of

Sir Hugh Middleton, the gentleman who ruined himſelf, and benefited the city of London ſo much, by bringing the new river to Iſlington, to ſupply it with water. He has ſhort grey hair, a ruff, turn-up lace ruffles.

An original of Thomas earl of Strafford, by Vandyke, a whole length.

Col. Digby, his lady, and two children.

William Cavendiſh, firſt duke of Newcaſtle, the faithful and active friend of Charles I. He is dreſſed in black, ſlaſhed ſleeves, a large fall-down lace ruff, a gold hilted ſword, the garter on his leg, black roſes in his ſhoes.

Matthew Prior.

In the anti-room is a picture of Archbiſhop Laud, in lawn ſleeves, his hair ſhort.

* Newſtead priory was built by Henry II. for canons of the order of St. Auguſtin, and has been the ſeat of the Byrons ever ſince the diſſolution when it was given to ſir John Byron, being valued at 219l. 18s. 8d. or 167l. 16s. 11d. clear. The weſt front of the church is ſtanding, with four turrets, and adjoins to the houſe. The park was once finely wooded, but the preſent owner, in ſpite to his ſon, has cut down all the oaks. There is a good piece of water, with a caſcade; but, ſtripped of its ſurrounding groves, its beauty is gone.

† Dugd. Mon. v. ii. p. 598. ‡ Burn's Eccl. Law, v. ii. p. 53.

§ Deering's Nott. p. 299. ‖ Thoroton's Nott. p. 450.

¶ Collins's Hiſtorical Collections, p. 43.

The drawing-room has ſome French looking-glaſſes of great ſize.

The breakfaſt-room ſeems to have undergone no alteration ſince the houſe was built, but the principal rooms have been fitted up by the preſent duke, who has alſo made much alteration in the park. In one part of his deſigns he has been unlucky; he made an extenſive lake, and threw over it a magnificent bridge of three arches, the centre arch being a ſpan of ninety feet, the two ſide ones ſeventy-five each, but it fell down almoſt as ſoon as completed, and has not been rebuilt.

The park is about eight miles round. In it are many noble old oaks, and the venerable one called Greendale oak, (of which ſeveral prints have been publiſhed) with a road cut through it, is ſtill to be ſeen with one green branch. The ſtumps of thoſe branches which have been cut, or broken off, are guarded with leaden plates to prevent the wet from getting in, and occaſioning further decay. In another part of the park, (nearer the gate which goes in from Workſop) is a remarkable tree, called the Seven Siſters, from its conſiſting of ſeven ſtems ſpringing up from one root; one of theſe, however, is now broken off.

About three miles from hence is a place called Creſwell-crag, a place where the rocks have been rent aſunder in ſome violent convulſion, which would appear ſtriking before thoſe at Matlock, Middleton-dale, &c. have been ſeen, but which exhibits only a miniature picture of thoſe more magnificent ſcenes. On aſking the way to it, one of the duke's attendants took a horſe, and rode with us to it, by a road (rocky and bad) which we ſhould hardly have found without a guide. This was ſuch a piece of civility as cannot be mentioned without particular pleaſure, nor ſhould it be forgot that he refuſed to accept any gratuity.

Three miles further, through the village of Weſt Elmdon, and by a very rough and ſtony road, came to the little town or village of Bolſover, at the end of which is a caſtle bearing the ſame name, ſeated on the brink of a hill, overlooking a great extent of country. This caſtle was ſeized on by the barons, who rebelled againſt King John, and was taken from them by William Ferrers, earl of Derby, in the 16th of that king; and he being appointed governor, held it for ſix years; and in 19 Henry III. again had the cuſtody of it*; but Bryan de l'Iſle, a ſteady adherent of Henry, had been appointed governor of it twice in the mean while†. On the death of the laſt earl of Cheſter, without male iſſue, Ada, wife of Henry de Haſtings, one of his ſiſters, had this manor as part of her allotment‡. Leland ſpeaks of the caſtle as being in ruins in his time. The preſent building is nothing more than a houſe, as ill-contrived and inconvenient as ever was formed. By the arms carved in ſtone over the door, which are thoſe of Cavendiſh, with a creſcent for difference, empaling Ogle, it is to be ſuppoſed, that it was built by ſir Charles Cavendiſh, mentioned at Wellbeck, and deſcended, with that eſtate, to the duke of Portland, the preſent owner; the outer court, in which are ſtables and offices, is large, and walled in; within that is a ſmaller, alſo walled in and paved, in which ſtands the houſe, built of brown ſtone, ſquare, and lofty. A flight of ſteps lead through a paſſage into a hall, not large, the roof ſupported by ſtone pillars, and from thence into the only room deſigned for habitation on this floor; In the centre of it is a pillar ſupporting an arched roof, in the manner of that at Chriſt Church in Oxford, but much leſs light. Round this pillar is a plain circular table, uſed to dine on. Up ſtairs is one room moderately large, and within it a very ſmall one, which, from an old tea-table, and a ſet of old china ſtanding on it, ſeems to have been uſed as a drawing-room. In the large room are ſeveral coats of arms paint-

* Dugd. Bar. v. i p. 261. † Ibid. p. 737. ‡ Ibid. p. 45.

ed;

ed; Cavendiſh empaling Ogle, and in different places the latter is painted alone. The reſt of the rooms are very ſmall, and not numerous. The floors of all are plaiſter. From the windows in general, the proſpects of the country are rich and extenſive, reaching ſtill farther from the leads on the top of the houſe. Beneath, at a ſmall diſtance, lies Sutton, with its park, the ſeat of the late Mr. Clarke; farther off the lofty towers of Hardwick are ſeen amongſt the woods.

What was wanting in theſe rooms ſeems to have been ſupplied by a range of building, which is now ruined, ſtanding on a noble terrace, commanding a magnificent proſpect in its full extent; the ſide walls and the floor of the apartments, which were entered from the terrace by a grand flight of ſteps, are all that remain, the roof having been taken off long ago. It is ſaid theſe rooms were fitted up for the reception of Charles I. who, having viſited the earl of Newcaſtle (as he was then called) at Welbeck, in his progreſs into Scotland in 1633, was ſo well pleaſed with the magnificent entertainment he met with, that a year or two afterwards he made him a ſecond viſit with his queen; on this occaſion he gave up Bolſover for their majeſties' lodging, and ſpared neither induſtry nor coſt to add ſplendor to the entertainment, which coſt him above 14,000l. Ben Johnſon was employed in fitting ſuch ſcenes and ſpeeches as were proper on the occaſion, and all the gentry in the country were ſent for to wait on their majeſties. This place was ſeized by the parliament after the duke went abroad, and was ſold and begun to be pulled down, but was then bought by ſir Charles, the duke's younger brother, and ſo reſtored to the family*.

In the church is a noble monument in memory of the firſt ſir Charles Cavendiſh, ſet up by his widow, (the daughter of lord Ogle) and his two ſurviving ſons. On the ſouth ſide of the church is an additional building as a burial-place for the family, on the battlement of which is cut in capital letters the motto of the family, *CAVENDO TUTUS*. On one ſide are the Cavendiſh arms, on the other thoſe of Ogle. Others of the family are buried in it. This church was given by William Ferrers, earl of Derby, in 36 Hen. III. to the canons of Derby (near Derby)†.

Return to Workſop, and take the road to Clumber-park, the ſeat of the duke of Newcaſtle; it is a creation of his own, begun little more than twenty years ago, being originally a rabbit-warren. It is now a park of near thirteen miles round, filled with many and large thriving plantations, and having a very good houſe, moſt elegantly fitted up and furniſhed. The front is of white ſtone, brought from a quarry on his grace's eſtate about five miles off. The offices are in a very ſpacious court on the left of the houſe.

In the common drawing room, is a large and very fine picture by Teniers, ſome moſt beautiful female heads, in crayons, by Hoare, and a piece of game by Rubens.

In the great drawing-room, is a moſt capital picture of Rembrandt by himſelf; a lion and boar by Rubens; and other good pictures.

In the common dining-room, are two fine heads by Rubens; the Kit-cat club, and the Prodigal Son, by Domenichino.

The library is a large fine room, furniſhed with a great number of books in ſplendid bindings. From a ſmall anti-room belonging to it you go into the dreſſing-room to the ſtate-room, in which is a portrait of the late Mr. Henry Pelham, in his gown, as chancellor of the exchequer; the late lord Lincoln (his grace's eldeſt ſon) a whole-

* Collins's Collections, p. 22, 24, 26. † Dugd. Bar. v. i. p. 262.

length

length by Hoare; the late duke's father and mother; the preſent duke's father and mother; the late and preſent duke.

The ſtate bed-room was not completed.

In the breakfaſt-room is a portrait of the firſt earl of Lincoln.

The great dining-room is a noble one, looking to the water and the bridge; in it are four large and moſt capital pieces of game by Snyders, with figures by Rubens, who in one of them has introduced himſelf and two of his wives. Over the chimney is a piece of game, by Wenix*.

Croſs the bridge, and through another part of the park to Thoreſby, the late duke of Kingſton's, which is very near to it.

This is rather a comfortable houſe than a magnificent ſeat. The entrance is in the baſement ſtory into a hall, adjoining to which are a breakfaſt-room, a dining-room, and drawing-room. A pair of ſtone ſtairs leads out of the hall to the next ſtory; at the top of the firſt flight they divide into two, and lead into a circular room lighted by a large ſky-light in the roof, and having a gallery which runs round it at the height of feet, in which are the doors of the bed-rooms. The ſides of this room are of the ſame compoſition as is uſed in the hall at lord Rockingham's, reſembling yellow marble; on the ſides are pillars and pilaſters, moſtly white, but ſome reſembling verd antique. The floor is of the ſame compoſition. Out of this room you go into a large drawing-room hung with pictures, prints, and drawings; on the right is a ſmall library, on the left a very elegant drawing-room. The ducheſs made ſome gardens with covered arbors, in the German taſte. There are ſome pieces of water near the houſe, on one of which is a large veſſel for ſailing. We were told that the park is thirteen miles round.

At Palethorp, adjoining to the park, is a good inn, and three miles farther is the little town of Ollerton, with a good inn in it.

From Ollerton it is two miles to Rufford, a large old ſeat of ſir George Saville, the approach to which is through the avenues of large limes, beeches, &c. Here was an abbey of the Ciſtercian order, founded by Gilbert, earl of Lincoln, in 1148. On the diſſolution the houſe and ſite, with about 1000 acres of land, three water-mills, and the fiſhery, were granted to George, earl of Shrewſbury. The clear value was then 246l. 15s. 5d. Dugdale's valuation is 176l. 12s. 6d. Speed's, 254l. 6s. 8d. Sir George Saville married Mary, daughter of George earl of Shrewſbury, grandſon of that earl to whom it was granted. King James and Charles the Firſt uſed to come hither in order to hunt in the foreſt of Shirewood†.

From a large hall you go into a handſome dining-room, and on the ſame floor is a drawing-room, a billiard-room, and a bed-room. In the billiard-room is a picture of Buckhorſe, the poor wretch who ſome years ago was ſo well known for his readineſs to engage in a boxing-match, in which he would often come off conqueror in the end, by ſuffering his antagoniſt to beat him till he had exhauſted his ſtrength, after which he would beat him in his turn.

Up ſtairs is a gallery, 38 yards long and 12 broad, in which are many valuable portraits.

Lord and lady Coventry.

A portrait of a young man, with the following inſcription round the frame; "Le ſeigneur H. D. pardit ſon vie naturell en ſervice du Prince a Seintquenten avecque

* I do not recollect whether the famous picture of Sigiſmunda, ſold in ſir Luke Schaub's ſale for upwards of 400l. is at this houſe. It, however, belongs to the duke, and is not leſs remarkable for its original merit, than for Hogarth's attempt to rival it.

† Thoroton's Nott. p. 433.

honeur & l'amour du ſoldaux and du monde." There are ſmaller letters by the ſide of the head, of which I could only diſcover ſo much as that he was 20 and an half years old.

Sir George Saville, grandfather of the preſent.

Earl of Halifax with his two wives, and firſt wife's father.

The earl's father, in a buff coat and iron breaſt plate, with long lank hair, his wife and four daughters.

Gilbert, earl of Shrewſbury, a whole length, his face freſh-coloured, ſmall black whiſkers; he has on a black cloak over a grey habit, ſhort trunk hoſe, a blue ribband hanging round his neck down on his breaſt, a George pendant thereon, a ſhort ſilver-hilted ſword.

Dutcheſs of Northumberland.

George, earl of Shrewſbury, a whole length, his beard rather long and inclined to grey, a black cloak laced with gold, and faced with a broad white border, black cloaths, ſhort trunk hoſe, puckered ruffles, a ruff round his neck, a ſhort gold-hilted ſword, the garter on his left leg, a glove in his right hand.

Sir Henry Sidney (a three-quarter piece) with black whiſkers and beard, a ſtern look.

Duke of Northumberland.

Over this is Robert earl of Eſſex.

Over the door king Edward the VIth.

In a ſmall room is a ſettee and ſome chairs worked by an aunt of ſir George from prints of the Harlot's Progreſs, ſome of them well copied.

In the attic ſtory are a very great number of bed-rooms. In one of them is a good portrait of a youth reading; in another a head of Jedediah Buxton.

In another is a picture of Anna Bullen on wood; but ſhe does not appear ſo handſome here as Holbein has made her in one which is preſerved at Loſely, in Surrey.

From Ollerton the ride is over the foreſt to Nottingham; but beyond Rufford, ſir George Saville has made many large plantations of trees. Further on, a conſiderable tract has been incloſed, and is now under the plough, but the ſoil is a very poor ſand, bearing however tolerable barley.

Four miles before coming to Nottingham is the little village of Red-hill.

Nottingham is a fair, well-built, populous town. Here was formerly a ſtrong caſtle, in which the Danes, in the time of the Heptarchy, held out a ſiege againſt Buthred king of Mercia, Alfred and Ethelred his brother, kings of the Weſt Saxons.

Soon after the Conqueſt, William either repaired this fortreſs, or built a new one on the ſame ſpot, in the ſecond year of his reign, probably to ſecure a retreat on his sxpedition againſt Edwyn earl of Cheſter, and Morcar earl of Northumberland, who had revolted. He committed the cuſtody of it to William Peverell, his natural ſon, who has by ſome been conſidered as the founder. It ſtands on a ſteep rock, at the foot of which runs the river Leen.

It has been mentioned before, that Peverell had a grant of the Peke in Derbyſhire, which is now included in the honour of Peverell; courts for that honour are held at Beſsford, two miles from Nottingham, in which cauſes, as far as the value of 50l. are tried twice in the year before the deputy of lord Middleton, who is high ſteward, and in whoſe name writs are iſſued. At Beſsford is the gaol; the keeper has a bowling-green, which is frequented by the gentlemen of Nottingham, and his priſoners are permitted

to

to wait on them, ſo that their confinement is not very rigorous. They are here intitled to their groats, as in the courts of Weſtminſter-hall.

Edward IV. greatly enlarged the caſtle, but did not live to complete the buildings he begun, which were finiſhed by Richard III. It went to decay in the time of Henry VII. and VIII.

Deering, in his hiſtory of Nottingham, ſeems to explode very juſtly the ſtory of the place called Mortimer's Hole having been made as a hiding place for him, and from his deſcription of it ſhews that it was meant as a private paſſage to the caſtle, to relieve it with men or proviſions in a ſiege. It is one continued ſtair-caſe or deſcent, from the caſtle to the foot of the hill, without any room or even a place to ſit down on, but with holes cut to let in light or ſhoot arrows from, which now furniſh views of the town and country. It was formerly guarded by ſeven gates in it, placed at different diſtances*. It was by this paſſage that Edward III. got into the caſtle and ſurprized Mortimer and the queen, and from his being carried away through it, it has its name.

It was granted by James I. to Francis earl of Rutland, who pulled down many of the buildings; but it was ſtill of ſo much ſtrength, that Charles I. in 1642 pitched on it as the place for beginning his operations of war. He ſet up his ſtandard firſt on the walls of the caſtle, but in two or three days removed it to a cloſe on the north ſide of the caſtle without the wall, on a round ſpot, after which it was for many years called Standard Cloſe, and ſince, from the name of one who rented it, Nevils Cloſe. Where the ſtandard was fixed, there ſtood a poſt for a conſiderable time. It is a common error, that it was erected on a place called Derry Mount, a little farther north than the cloſe juſt mentioned; this is an artificial hill raiſed on purpoſe for a windmill, which formerly was there†. The caſtle was afterwards ſequeſtered by the parliament, and the trees in the park cut down.

This caſtle was ſo ſtrong that it was never taken by ſtorm. After the civil war, Cromwell ordered it to be demoliſhed. On the reſtoration, the duke of Buckingham, whoſe mother was daughter and heir of this Francis earl of Rutland, had it reſtored to him, and ſold it to William Cavendiſh duke of Newcaſtle. In 1674 he began the preſent building, but died in 1676, when the work was not far advanced. However he had the building of it ſo much at heart, that he left the revenue of a conſiderable eſtate to be applied to that purpoſe, and it was finiſhed by Henry his ſon. The expence was about 14,000l. His ſtatue on horſeback in white marble, is in the centre of the front, which looks towards the town; it is carved out of a ſingle block of ſtone brought from Donnington in Leiceſterſhire, and was the work of one Wilſon, who married lady Putſey, a lady poſſeſſed of a conſiderable jointure; ſhe got him knighted, and during her life he was ſpoiled for an artiſt, but not having made proviſion againſt her death, when ſhe died he was forced to return to his former occupation‡.

This Henry had one ſon, who dying without iſſue, the eſtate came to John Holles fourth earl of Clare, who married one of his daughters, and was created by king William duke of Newcaſtle; he having no iſſue male, ſettled it on his nephew Thomas Lord Pelham (ſon of his youngeſt ſiſter). This gentleman took a moſt zealous and active part in favour of the preſent royal family, by whom he was held in the higheſt eſteem. He was created duke of Newcaſtle upon Tyne by George I., and of Newcaſtle under Line, with remainder to his nephew Henry earl of Lincoln, by his preſent majeſty, who was ſo ſenſible of his ſervices that when he was diſmiſſed from his places

* Deering's Nottingham, p. 171, 173. † Ibid. p. 177.
‡ Ibid. p. 186, 187.

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he was offered a large penſion, but with a truly noble ſpirit he refuſed it; though inſtead of amaſſing wealth by means of his great employments, he had ſpent a princely fortune in ſupporting the intereſt of the crown, and by living in ſo ſplendid a manner as to do honour to the places he held. He alſo died without iſſue, and ſettled this eſtate on his nephew Henry earl of Lincoln, now duke of Newcaſtle, the preſent owner.

In the park, weſt of the caſtle, and facing the river Leen, are ſome remains of an ancient building (if it may be ſo called) cut and framed in the rock. Dr. Stukeley gives it, as he does moſt things, to the Britons. Many other ancient excavations have been found in other parts of the rocks.

The frames for knitting ſtockings were invented by one William Lea, of this county, about the beginning of the laſt century; but he not meeting with the encouragement he expected (a caſe too common with the firſt inventors of the moſt uſeful arts) went with ſeveral of his workmen to France on the invitation of Henry IV. The death of that king, and the troubles which enſued, prevented attention being given to the work; Lea died there, and moſt of his men returned to England. Other attempts were made to ſteal the trade, without better ſucceſs*; and it has flouriſhed here ever ſince, and is now carried on to a very great extent.

At this town the duke of Devonſhire, who had a few days before declared at Derby for a free parliament, the earl of Stamford, lord Howe, lord Delamere (afterwards earl of Warrington) and many other gentlemen, had a meeting on the landing of the prince of Orange, and here took their final reſolution of joining him.

About two miles off is Clifton, the ſeat of a very ancient family of the ſame name, which has reſided here many hundred years. The approach is through a long avenue, one ſide of which is planted on a ſteep bank, at the foot of which runs the Trent. The whole ſlope is covered with fir and elm, which were planted there about the year 1740, being then large ones, as the gardener who aſſiſted in planting, told us. The preſent ſir Gervaſe had begun to moderniſe his houſe, but broke off on the ſudden death of his lady, which happened about three years ago. The gardens were on the ſide of a hill riſing above the houſe, and conſiſted of many ſlopes, one above another, aſcended by flights of ſtone ſteps, and had many yew hedges; at the top was a large bowling-green, beyond that is a walk through a wood, leading to a ſummer-houſe, which looks over the river Trent in the valley below, and commands the diſtant country.

One of the alterations in the houſe will be a very pleaſing one; the room deſigned for lady Clifton's dreſſing-room is to the ſouth, opening on the right and left of a bow-window into a green-houſe. This is making a green-houſe of ſome uſe; it is very common to ſee it placed at ſuch a diſtance from the houſe as to be ſeldom viſited, eſpecially at that time of the year when it would be moſt pleaſant, from the want of verdure and warmth elſewhere. When the trees have loſt their leaves, the ground is covered with ſnow, and nature ſeems retired within itſelf, can any thing be more agreeable than to ſtep from a parlour at once into the midſt of a verdant grove, and the gentle warmth of ſummer? This is, in ſome degree, to realize a Perſian tale; yet few have availed themſelves of the idea.

There are ſome monuments in the church for the family.

From Nottingham it is near three miles in the Derby road to Wollaton-hall, the ſeat of lord Middleton, which ſtands on a knoll, and makes a magnificent appearance at

* Deering's Nottingham, p. 303.

conſiderable diſtances. It is ſquare, with a ſquare tower at each corner, adorned with pinnacles. The body of the houſe is a lofty ſingle room, riſing high above the reſt, and having a round tower or pavilion at each corner, riſing above the whole, but rounded off at the bottoms. The views through ſeveral viſta's in the woods below are fine. So far may be ſeen, but ſtrangers are not permitted to ſee the inſide, even when the family is abſent; a piece of pride or gloomy inhoſpitality, which for the credit of our country is rare. This houſe was built by ſir Francis Willoughby in the time of queen Elizabeth.

Go by Bradmore and Bunny to Loughborough, and ſo to Leiceſter.

At Bradmore the ſpire of the church remains, but the body has been down ſome years, and the inhabitants go to the neighbouring church of Bunny, or Boney, where ſir Thomas Parkyns has a ſeat, in the front of which is an old gateway in decay, built in a particular and heavy ſtile. This family have been liberal benefactors to the poor: by the church-yard gate is a ſchool, built by a ſir Thomas Parkyns about the year 1700, and four rooms at the end for four widows. Lady Ann Parkyns endowed it with 16l. a year, to which ſir Thomas added 5l. a year. In the church is a monument for that lady, mentioning her virtues and charities, and her having procured queen Anne's bounty for the vicarage. There is alſo a monument for ſir Thomas, her ſon, who is repreſented ſtanding in a poſture for wreſtling, and in another part he appears thrown by Time, with the following lines written by Dr. Freind.

Quem modo ſtraviſti longo in certamine, tempus,
Hic recubat Britonum clarus in orbe pugil.
Jam primum ſtratus; præter te vicerat omnes;
De te etiam victor, quando reſurget, erit.

The inſcription underneath takes notice of his wife's fortune, and the eſtates he purchaſed; that he rebuilt his farm-houſes, was ſkilled in architecture and medicine, and that he wrote a book on wreſtling, called The Corniſh Hug Wreſtler.

This gentleman was remarkable for his ſkill in that exerciſe; he trained many of his ſervants and neighbours to it, and when thoſe manly (though now thought unpoliſhed) diverſions were in faſhion, he exhibited his pupils in public with no ſmall eclat. By his will he has left a guinea to be wreſtled for here every Midſummer-day, and money to the ringers, of whom he alſo made one. He diſplayed his learning in ſeveral curious inſcriptions; over a ſeat by the road ſide, *Hic ſedeas Viator ſi tu defeſſus es ambulando.* The honour of a viſit from a judge on the circuit, was commemorated at the horſe-block by *Hinc Juſticiarius Dormer equum aſcendere ſolebat.*

In the church is a monument, with the date of 1603, for Richard Parkyns, eſq. his wife, four ſons, and four daughters.

About a mile before Loughborough is Cotes, an old houſe, once the ſeat of a gentleman who was ruined by his loyalty in the civil war, and the laſt of whoſe family died ſome years ago in a work-houſe. Alderman Pack of London, an Oliverian, bought it, and it now belongs to his deſcendant, whoſe houſe is a few miles off. On the reſtoration the alderman was in ſome danger, but Charles borrowed 10,000l. of him, and intimated that if he valued his ſafety he would not aſk for re-payment. He took the hint; the king kept the money, and he his life.

From Leiceſter to Market Harborough is little that is to be noticed. Sir George Robinſon's ſeat is at a ſmall diſtance on the right. Harborough ſtands in the extremity of the county. The church here is ſuppoſed to have been built by John of Gaunt, duke of Lancaſter, about the year 1370, by injunction of the pope, as part of his

penance for maintaining a criminal converſation with Catherine Swinford, afterwards his third wife. From the ground to the croſs ſtone which finiſhes the ſteeple, is 154 feet*.

In this neighbourhood is the celebrated water of Nevil Holt.

On leaving this town you enter Northamptonſhire, and paſs the ſeats of Mr. Hanbury at Kelmarſh, Mr. Scawen at Maidwell, ſir Juſtinian Iſham at Lamport, Mr. Rainsforth at Brixworth†, the earl of Strafford at Boughton, and Mr. Freemore's near Northampton.

Northampton ſtands on a gentle aſcent, at the foot of which runs the river Nene, which is navigable. It has been ſuppoſed that the Roman ſtation of Eltanori, was here or hereabouts. Their coins have been taken up near Queen's croſs. In Salcey foreſt an ancient paved road has been found; and Lathbury, a mile ſhort of Newport Pagnel, is conjectured to have been Lectocetum, another of their ſtations‡.

Northampton has been the ſcene of many notable actions, in thoſe times in which the power of the barons was little inferior to that of the kings. Parliaments were frequently held here till the time of Richard II. early in whoſe reign they were diſcontinued. This place was a favourite ſeat of the clergy, who had many religious houſes in it, and in the reign of Henry III. an attempt was made to remove the univerſity from Oxford hither; but the ſcholars taking a very active part with the barons againſt the king, he ſent them back to Oxford. A like attempt was made at a tranſplantation from Cambridge, but the deſign was ſoon given up§. That king granted the farm to the inhabitants of the town in the 11th year of his reign, reſerving a rent of 120l. a year. Edward III. granted 66l. 13s. 4d. part of this, to his free chapel of Windſor, to be paid by the bailiffs of the town. Henry VIII. ſoon after his acceſſion, releaſed 22l. a year further part of it‖. The caſtle was built by Simon St. Liz, earl of Northampton, in 1084¶, the river running at the foot of it on the weſt ſide; moſt of what remained of it was pulled down, with the walls and gates of the town, ſoon after the reſtoration; a ſmall part of the outer walls ſtill ſerves as a fence to the area of the caſtle, now a field. In the meadows near the monaſtery of Delapré, was fought one of the bloody battles between Henry VI. and the earl of Warwick, in which the king was defeated with great ſlaughter. It was garriſoned by the parliament againſt Charles I. Tradition ſays, that the wide ditch on the northern ſide of the town, which was ſcoured out and widened by them, was originally made for a defence againſt the Danes, who, however, fixed themſelves here, and made many incurſions into the neighbourhood. Hunſborough, a military work a mile ſouth of the town, was raiſed by them. The figure is rather oval than circular, with a ſingle ditch, and double bank, incloſing about an acre of ground, the ditch 12 feet wide, the entrance on the ſouth. It is on a high hill, commanding the country a great way; the form agrees with others inconteſtably Daniſh**.

In 1675 almoſt the whole town was deſtroyed by fire, but afterwards rebuilt in a handſome manner, for which purpoſe large collections were made, and the king gave 1000 ton of timber towards the church of All Saints; and to the town, ſeven years of its chimney money. This was much owing to the generoſity of James Compton, earl

* Gent. Mag. 1765, p. 283.

† At Piſford is an ancient entrenchment called Barrow-Dyke; and near the town a tumulus, called Longman's-hill —Morton, p. 548.

‡ Morton's Nat. Hiſt. of Northamptonſhire, p. 503, 504.

§ Bridge's Hiſtory of Northamptonſhire, p. 425. ‖ Harleian MS. 1503, fo. 192.

¶ Dugd. Bar. v. 1. p. 58. ** Morton, p. 536, 538.

of Northampton, who intereſted himſelf warmly in it, though the town had little reaſon to expect ſo much, having uſed his family very ill in the civil wars. The weſt front of the church of All Saints is adorned with a portico, having a flat roof, ſupported by 12 Ionic pillars, over which is a baluſtrade, and in the centre a ſtatue of Charles II. An inſcription underneath commemorates his bounty.

The churches of St. Peter, St. Sepulchre, and St. Giles, are of great antiquity, eſpecially the former, which indeed is very deſerving of notice, but is ſo much out of the way, that unleſs apprized of it a traveller may be many times at Northampton without ſeeing it. It ſtands at the end of the weſt ſtreet, oppoſite the caſtle, and ſeems to be a perfect remain of the Saxon building. On going into the church-yard, the body is ſeen higher than the north aile, a row of ſmall circular arches appearing on the outſide of it worked into the wall, the whole length from eaſt to weſt. At the weſt end is a tower, at each corner of which three round pillars joined together in three ſtories, diminiſhing as they riſe, form a buttreſs; over the door is a large circular arch, and over that other arches filled with tracery work in the ſtone, one above another. The inſide conſiſts of a nave and two ſide ailes, each ſide of the nave having eight circular arches adorned with zig-zag work. Some of the pillars which ſupport the arches are plain, the alternate ones are ſurrounded with a band about the middle of them. At the weſt end of the nave is a large circular arch, with ſeveral circles of zig-zag over it.

The church of the Holy Sepulchre is on the north ſide of the town, on the Harborough road, and was probably built by the knights templars after the model of that at Jeruſalem. The body is circular, the roof ſupported by eight maſſy pillars; it ſeems that this was the original building, and that the eaſt and weſt ends have been added ſince.

St. Giles's church ſtanding at the eaſt end of the town, has a circular zig-zag arch over the weſt door.

The cellar of the county hoſpital was originally a ſubterraneous chapel*.

On the wall of a houſe at a wharf called Thaves Wharf, are four figures of men fighting, two and two, carved in the ſtone; one has a ſword, another a knotted club.

A little on the eaſt of the town a medicinal well was found in 1703, which was very ſerviceable in the ſtone; it riſes at the foot of the hill, in a ſtratum of clay, with ſome vitriolic pyritæ incloſed in it, and is a little lighter than the Aſtrop water†.

In the field on the eaſt of the town, an excellent tobacco-pipe clay has been dug in large quantities; whether it is now exhauſted I do not know. It did not lie in one continued ſtratum, but in ſeparate parcels‡.

A large manufacture of ſhoes, and another of ſtockings, have been long carried on here. The inhabitants are numerous, and, unhappily, every freeman, reſident or not, and every reſident, free or not, has a vote in the election of members of parliament for the town; their numbers and their infamous venality in 1768, will be long remembered and ſeverely felt by ſome noble families in the neighbourhood.

A few years ago the town was entirely new paved, in a very handſome manner, at an expence of ten thouſand pounds.

Mr. Bouverie has a handſome houſe and park in the meadows on the ſouth of the town, and has made conſiderable plantations, reaching up to the Queen's Croſs.

* Gough's Topography, v. ii. p. 40. † Morton, p. 279, 284. ‡ Ibid. p. 70.

Six

Six miles off is Caſtle Aſhby, the ſeat of the ancient family of the Comptons, earls of Northampton. It is a large ſtructure, ſurrounding a handſome ſquare court, with a beautiful ſkreen, the work of Inigo Jones, bounding one ſide. Mr Pennant diſcovered in a garret, thrown by as lumber, the original portraits of the great John Talbot earl of Shrewſbury (ſo diſtinguiſhed in the wars in France in the time of Henry VI.) and of Margaret his wife*.

About five miles to the weſt of the town is Althrop, an old ſeat of the Spencers (now earls) built in the ſhape of an half H. It ſtands low, and in the approach you go through, and acroſs, thoſe ſtraight avenues of trees, which were once deemed the lines of beauty. The rooms are not large, except the library and gallery, the latter of which is 138 feet by 20. In this is a collection of portraits, hardly perhaps exceeded by any in the kingdom, not only in point of number, but of beauty. The famous beauties of Hampton Court are far ſhort of thoſe which the pencils of Cornelius Johnſon, Vandyke, Lely, Kneller, &c. have placed here. A ſmall piece of Henry VIII. by Holbein (in this gallery), a ſmall round portrait of that maſter by himſelf (in the picture cloſet) and a boy blowing a lighted brand, are reckoned of very great value. Here is the head of ſir Kenelm Digby, by Cornelius Johnſon. A few years ago part of the roof fell in, and did much damage to the houſe. In one of the rooms is a table for play, which ſeems to be the original of the E. O. tables.

Not far off is Holdenby-houſe (a ſight of which is catched from the Welford road) built in the reign of Elizabeth by ſir Chriſtopher Hatton, deſcended from an heireſs of the ancient family of Holdenby. It was a work worthy of that great man. It was for a time the priſon of Charles I. and is now in ruins.

In the road from Northampton to London, on the hill about a mile from the town ſtands one of the croſſes built by Eward. I. in memory of his queen, and now in good preſervation. She died at Herdby, near Lincoln, on a journey which ſhe was making with him to Scotland; and in every place where her body was reſted in its conveyance for interment, he erected a croſs. It was repaired in 1713, and again in 1760. It is divided into three ſtories; the two firſt are octagonal, the firſt 14, the ſecond 12 feet high. In every other ſide of the ſecond, within a nich, is a female figure, crowned, about ſix feet high, with canopies over their heads, ſupported by two Gothic pillars, which are ſurmounted with pinnacles. The upper ſtory is eight feet high, and has only four ſides, on each of which is a dial. On the top is a croſs. On the weſtern ſide of the lower ſtory are the arms of Great Britain, with queen Ann's motto, *Semper eadem.*

A little beyond this the road divides; the direct one goes by Stony Stratford, the left by Newport-Pagnell. Taking the latter, paſs by Horton, a ſeat of the late earl of Halifax, ſince his death bought by ſir Robert Gunning. In the church is a fine monument of William lord Parr, uncle to Catherine, the laſt queen of Henry VIII. and of his lady, a Saluſbury, by whom he got this eſtate. One of their daughters married a Lane, and carried it into that family, from which it paſſed to the Mountagues.

After paſſing through the village of Stoke-Goldington, on the right is an excellent houſe called Goathurſt, belonging to Mr. Wright, whoſe anceſtor (a ſon of ſir Nathan, lord keeper in the end of the reign of king William and beginning of queen Anne) purchaſed it in 1704 of the heirs of the Digbys. Sir Everard Digby became owner of it by marriage with the heireſs of Mulſho; his ſhare in the Gunpowder-plot,

* Journey from Cheſter, p. 310, 311.

and ignominious end, are well known; but he had ſettled this eſtate ſo that it deſcended to his ſon ſir Kenelm, ſo juſtly celebrated for his learning and other qualifications. There are ſeveral portraits of the Digbys and others, and two braſs buſts of Venetia, the wife of ſir Kenelm. The father of the preſent owner removed a village which ſurrounded it to a little diſtance. The church was neatly rebuilt under the will of the Mr. Wright, who purchaſed the eſtate*. There is a monument in it for the lord keeper, who was buried at his ſeat at Caldecot, near Atherſtone, where a monument remains, but his body was afterwards removed hither.

On the other ſide the river Ouſe, which waters the valley, is Tyringham, the old ſeat of a very old family of that name, which paſſed by a daughter, towards the latter end of the laſt century, to Mr. Backwell, whoſe deſcendant now enjoys it. One of the family, who was rector of the place, and a prebendary of Worceſter, ſuffered ſeverely for his attachment to Charles I., and probably loſt his life. He and his two nephews were ſeized by a party of dragoons from Ayleſbury, and carried to that place, but in their way were cut and wounded by the ſoldiers with the moſt wanton barbarity. Mr. Tyringham's arm was obliged to be taken off, and it is ſuppoſed that he died in conſequence of it†. At the entrance of Newport a cauſeway has been thrown up, and a bridge built, in a place which uſed to be impaſſable in floods, except by a bridge belonging to a private perſon, who extorted what he pleaſed from the diſtreſſed traveller. He generally inſiſted on a crown for a coach or waggon before he would turn the key, and there was no refuſal, for the road by Stony-Stratford was not then made. At laſt the commiſſioners of the turnpike road rouſed themſelves, and determined to buy it for the uſe of the public, or to build another. The proprietor ſold it with great reluctance. A horſe-path is now always open, and a carriage-way when there is a flood.

Newport-Pagnell is ſo called from its ancient owners the Paganells or Paynells, who became poſſeſſed of it in the reign of William II.‡, and had a caſtle here§, which was demoliſhed by order of the Parliament in 1646. Ralph Paganell founded the priory of Tikford as a cell to the abbey of Marmontier, in France, for monks of the Cluniac order. It paid a penſion of 40s. to the abbey of Conches, in Normandy, the reverſion of which, after the death of Humphry duke of Glouceſter, was ſettled by Henry VI. on his college of Eton‖. The priory was one of thoſe granted by the pope, 20 Henry VIII. to cardinal Wolſey towards the endowment of his colleges at Oxford and Ipſwich¶. It lies on the left of the town, and a handſome white houſe has been built on the ſite. The preſent poſſeſſor lately buried his wife in the garden, as being conſecrated ground.

The town ſtands on a point of land, one ſide of which is waſhed by a ſtream called the Louſell, or Lovett, running out of Bedfordſhire by Fenny-Stratford, and here meeting the Ouſe, which runs on the other ſide in its way to Bedford, Huntingdon, and Lynn Regis, where it falls into the ſea.

Here, and in the neighbourhood, great quantities of thread lace are made, and a rich cheeſe ſold on the ſpot at 18d. a pound, and another ſort, ſomething like Cottenham, at 6d.

The church was an impropriation to the priory. In the north aiſle of it, in 1619, was found the body of a man, whole and perfect, laid down, or rather leaning down, north and ſouth; all the hollow parts of the body, and of every bone, as well ribs as others, were filled up with ſolid lead. The ſkull with the lead in it weighed 30 lb. 6 oz. Some of the larger bones were ſold to a plumber**, but the ſkull is now in the

* Pennant's Journey from Cheſter, p. 338.
† Dugd. Bar. v. i. p. 431.
§ Ibid. v. i. p. 685, 1037.
‡ Magna Brit. v. vi. p. 317.
§ Leland, v. i. p. 21.
‖ Dugd. Mon. v. iii. p. 200.
** Nicholls's Bibl. Topogr. N° 2. p. 156.

library

library of St. John's college, Cambridge*. By what means this could be accompliſhed, or for what purpoſe it was done, is not to be diſcovered; but ſimilar things have been found in the chancel of Badwell Aſh, near Walſham in the Willows, in Suffolk†, and at Axminſter in Devon‡.

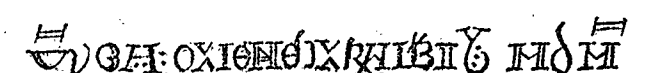
An hoſpital founded by the Someries, about 1280, for three poor men, and three poor women, was re-founded by Queen Anne of Denmark, (queen of James II.) and adds ſomething to the ſtipend of the vicar, who is maſter§.

Near the church-yard is another alms-houſe, founded a few years ago by Mr. Riviſs, a linen draper at Charing-croſs, for ten poor widows, and endowed by him in his life-time with 15l. a year for each of them.

Leaving Newport, there are ſome beautiful meadows on the right. The country grows light and ſandy as we draw near Woburn; this uſed to make the road very heavy, but it has been ſomething mended. To avoid them in ſome degree, it is now carried over, or rather through, a hill, the top of which has been cut away to make a paſſage. From this hill, which is now planted with ſmall firs, is a fine view of Woburn abbey, the park, and plantations, made by the late duke of Bedford. About a mile from hence fuller's earth is dug. In the town is a free-ſchool, founded by Francis, firſt earl of Bedford, and a charity ſchool for 30 boys and 15 girls, ſupported by the benevolence of this family.

The late duke almoſt entirely re-built the ſeat on the ſpot where the old one ſtood, and which was the ſite of the abbey, though it might have been placed to much greater advantage on the higher ground. Some of the rooms have been finiſhed ſince his death. The houſe is a large quadrangle, incloſing a ſpacious court, and is built of white ſtone; the principal apartments are towards the town, looking over ſome pieces of water.

On pulling down part of the abbey in 1744, a corpſe was found with the fleſh ſo firm as to bear cutting with a knife, though it muſt have been buried at leaſt 200 years. Some time after, on pulling down part of one of the walls of the abbey church, a ſtone coffin was found, which conſiſted of ſeveral looſe ſtones ſet in the ground, and a very large oblong Purbeck ſtone was dug up, which had been ornamented with braſs; under it were ſome bones. In ſinking a cellar ſix more ſtone coffins were found, one of which was very large, being in the inſide ſix feet eight inches long; they all had a place ſhaped for a head, and all, or moſt of them, had two or three holes at the bottom, their covers made of ſeveral ſtones. Near them two pots or urns were found, which probably contained the bowels of two of thoſe who were buried there. On a ſkull belonging to ſome bones which lay in a ſtiff blue clay, there was ſome black cloth, which might be the cowl of one of the monks. Pieces of ſhoes were alſo taken up. A large piece of a body had the fleſh remaining, which looked white both on the outſide and inſide, as if lime had penetrated its ſubſtance, and it was tough when cut with a knife. Another ſtone coffin was afterwards dug up, on which was the following inſcription‖:



* Gough's Topogr. v. i. p. 316.
† Arch. v. iv. p. 69.
‡ Gent. Mag. 1748, p. 214.
§ Pennant's Journey from Cheſter, p. 343.
‖ Gent. Mag. 1749, p. 153.

Entering

Entering the court, the ſtables on the left are made out of the cloiſters, the pillars and vaulted roof of which are ſtill ſeen, the pillars forming the ſtalls for the horſes. This part, with three rooms in the baſement ſtory on the north ſide the houſe, are all the remains of the ancient building. The apartments are numerous and elegant, many of the ceilings in compartments, richly gilt; but the room called the muſic room, finiſhed ſince the duke's death, far ſurpaſſes the reſt. The wainſcot and ceiling are adorned with feſtoons and other devices, gilt, from a deſign of ſir William Chambers, in the lighteſt and moſt elegant taſte. The pictures are many, and many of them extremely fine. A viſion of our Saviour to Ignatius Loyola, in one of the ſmall rooms; the head of Rembrandt by himſelf; Joſeph interpreting the baker's dream, by the ſame; the inſide of a church, where the effect of the light is moſt remarkable; a landſcape of Claude's in the drawing-room, and another in the dreſſing-room, are ſuch as muſt ſtrike every one's attention. The picture gallery, 100 feet long by 16 wide, is filled with a great number of portraits, moſtly of the family. One of the mother of the firſt counteſs, over a door at the farther end, is a moſt beautiful one.

This abbey was founded by Hugh de Bolebec, in 1145, for monks of the Ciſtercian order. The laſt abbot, refuſing to ſurrender it to Henry VIII. was hanged on an oak, yet ſtanding in the park, near the bridge, and from thence called the Abbot's Oak. In 1 Ed. VI. the abbey was granted to lord Ruſſell, deſcended of a very ancient family in Dorſetſhire, and advanced to that dignity by Henry VIII. by whom he had been much diſtinguiſhed, and honoured with great employments. The park is ten miles round, contains more than 3000 acres, and is full of noble woods of venerable oaks. From a hill at the north end is a moſt extenſive proſpect. There is a plantation of evergreens, of 200 acres, made by the late duke out of a rabbit-warren, and at the end of it is the lower water.

To the activity and indefatigable zeal of Francis and William, earls of Bedford, in the laſt century, it is owing that the very extenſive tract called the Bedford Level, lying on the borders of the ſeveral counties of Norfolk, Suffolk, Cambridge, Lincoln, Northampton, and Huntingdon, containing not leſs than 300,000 acres, then almoſt entirely uſeleſs, has been drained and brought into a ſtate of bearing the moſt plentiful crops of corn. This was a noble undertaking, highly beneficial to the public, and only to be carried on by thoſe of equal perſeverance and wealth. The confuſions of the civil war nearly ruined all that had been done before; but the ſpirited endeavours of William, earl of Bedford, reſtored and completed what his anceſtor begun. The repairs are, however, neceſſarily attended with great expence, and all their precautions cannot guard againſt ſudden and violent floods. The generoſity of the late duke was never more clearly ſhewn than on one of thoſe occaſions, which happened a few years before his death; it will be long remembered with gratitude by his tenants.

About a mile from Dunſtable, is a large round area of nine acres, called Maiden-Bower, or Madning-Boure, ſurrounded with a ditch and pretty high rampire, which Dr. Stukeley inſiſts is a Britiſh work*, though the Roman road, and the number of Roman coins found in it, ſeem to give it to that people. In 1770, and ſince, many copper coins of Antoninus and Conſtantine, with many ſmall ornaments of bridles and armour, were found in a down near Dunſtable, digging for gravel. This Maiden-Bower conſiſts of a vallum nearly circular, thrown up on a level plain. The inner banks are

* Itin. vol. i. p. 115.

from

from eight to fourteen feet high*. Totternho caſtle, weſt of this, on the point of a high hill, is ſeen far off. There are ſeveral barrows or tumuli on the hills here; five called the five knolls are together on a high prominence. Beneath this camp, on the north ſide of the hill, is a quarry of ſtone, white as chalk, which is ſo ſoft as to be eaſily cut, and is got out in large blocks, but hardens on being expoſed to the air. Lord Grimſton uſes it in building his new houſe at Gorhambury.

A little to the left, in the bottom, is Eaton Bray, which was in early times the reſidence of my anceſtors. Part of what was the manſion-houſe in the time of Henry VIII. remains. It is now the property of Mr. Beckford.

Dunſtable was the ſtation mentioned by Antoninus under the name of Magioninium, Magiovinium, and Magintum†, and ſtands on the interſection of the Watling-Street, and the Iknild-Street. At this interſection ſtood one of the croſſes erected by Edward I. as mentioned at Northampton, which has been for ſome time deſtroyed.

This town is ſaid to have been built by Henry I. to repreſs the inſolence of a gang of daring robbers, who infeſted the neighbourhood, then overgrown with wood‡, and that it had its name from one of the chiefs; but it is more probable that it is named from the Saxon Dun, a hill, or the old Gauliſh or Britiſh Dunum, the ſituation being hilly and mountainous§. Certain, however, it is that that king granted extraordinary privileges to this place, equal in ſome reſpects to thoſe of London, the inhabitants not being liable to be called out of their own court, the king's juſtices coming ſpecially to Dunſtable, and having a jury of the place. But the exerciſe of this juriſdiction was ſometimes attended with danger, when the power of the barons was too great for the law; in 1224, whilſt the judges were thus employed here, Fulk de Breant, who had been fined by them for various outrages and injuries which he had done to his neighbours, ſent his brother from Bedford caſtle to ſeize them; two of them were ſo fortunate as to eſcape, but the third was taken and carried to Bedford, where he was very ill-treated‖.

It has been often obſerved that the man who has never known ſickneſs, has never known the value of health; it may be ſaid in like manner that a people who have never ſeen the courſe of juſtice interrupted, or force ſucceſsfully oppoſed to the execution of the law, do not know half the value of being protected by it. Hiſtory, in deſcribing the miſeries attendant on ſuch violence, holds up a picture to our view, the contemplation of which, contraſted with our preſent ſituation, ought to inſpire us with the higheſt veneration for our anceſtors, who ſecured us ſuch a ſyſtem of equal laws, and with the moſt ardent deſire to preſerve them, and the peaceable execution of them. Henry alſo built himſelf a houſe here, called Kingſbury, the ſite of which contained nine acres, and here it probably was that the play of St. Catherine was performed, as mentioned by Mr. Warton in his hiſtory of Engliſh poetry. He kept his Chriſtmas here in 1123, with his whole court, and received at the ſame time the embaſſy from the earl of Anjou¶. The name of the houſe is ſtill retained, but from the habitation of a king, it is converted into that of a common farmer. Henry built the church and the priory, (the prior of which ſat with the judges when they came) and gave it much of his land, but reſerved the houſe for his own uſe; this, however, was afterwards given to them by king John.

* Nichols's Topogr. N° 8, p. 201, 202. † Camd. v. i. p. 316.
‡ Dugd. Mon. v. ii. p. 132. § Camd. v. i. p. 316. ‖ Rapin, v. i. p. 301.
¶ Saxon Chron. ſub hoc anno.

Tournaments were often held here, and the kings occaſionally honoured the prior with viſits, which he would readily have excuſed. He alſo had ſome troubleſome neighbours in the friars' preachers, who had a ſmall houſe in this place, and by their induſtry in preaching ſet an example which the monks did not like to follow. By the Annals of Dunſtable it appears that theſe religious were engaged in frequent law-ſuits with their neighbours, and they have left ſome memorandums of preſents uſefully beſtowed on ſuch occaſions on perſons who were about the judges, and in treating the juries. They had lands in the Peak in Derbyſhire, and had a grange at Bradburn there. The people of Dunſtable we much in their power, yet often had ſpirit enough to reſiſt their uſurpations, and once being grievouſly oppreſſed were about to have deſerted the place, and built new habitations out of the prior's juriſdiction.

At this houſe Cranmer, archbiſhop of Canterbury, Gardiner, biſhop of Wincheſter, and the biſhops of London, Bath and Lincoln, ſat to enquire into the legality of the marriage of Henry VIII. with Catharine of Arragon, who had been firſt married to his brother; and ſhe, who then reſided at Ampthill, in this neighbourhood, refuſing to appear, the marriage was declared null, in conformity with the opinions of the various univerſities, divines and canoniſts, who had been conſulted.

On the diſſolution, the revenues of the priory were valued at 344l. 13s. 2d*. Henry intended to have made this a biſhop's ſee, and had fixed on an endowment of 1140l. os. 5d. a year, but his wants getting the better of his piety, his eſtates were applied to other uſes, and this biſhopric with ſome other intended ones, came to nothing†.

There was here an hoſpital for lepers, dedicated to St. Mary Magdalene.

Little remains of this priory, except part of the weſt end of the church, which is now uſed as the pariſh church. A ſtone coffin ſerves as a groundſil to the weſt door. There is a round arch over the principal door, which has been much ornamented, but is a good deal defaced, though part of a chain encompaſſing it is ſtill ſeen, perhaps in alluſion to St. Peter ad Vincula, the church being dedicated to him. In it are ſeveral neat monuments for the families of Marſhe and Chewe, in whom a charitable diſpoſition ſeems to have been hereditary, but ſhines moſt conſpicuouſly in Mrs. Jane Cart, one of them. She, together with Mrs. Aſhton and Mr. Aynſcomb, founded a ſchool (which is at the entrance of the town) for the education, clothing and apprenticing 40 boys, and 15 girls, and ſettled on it 150l. *per annum*, purſuant to a wiſh expreſſed by Mr. Chew, their anceſtor, before his death. Adjoining thereto Mrs. Cart, in 1723, built an almſhouſe for ſix poor perſons, and left a fund for diſtributing bread every Sunday; and other charities in this place, beſides giving the ſurplus of a conſiderable eſtate to be divided amongſt poor clergymen and their families. Mrs. Aſhton built an almſhouſe in the weſt-ſtreet for ſix widows, who receive about 8l. a year a piece, and firing. Mrs. Blandina Marſhe built a neat lodge, as ſhe calls it, for ſix poor gentlewomen near the church-yard, and gave them 12l. a year each, to which the intereſt of 1000l. has been ſince added by another lady. There is alſo a monument for Marſhe Dickenſon, eſq. late lord mayor of London. Mention is made of a woman here who had 19 children at five births; viz. three times three, and twice five.

Dunſtable is remarkable for a neat manufacture of ſtraw, which is ſtained of various colours, and made into boxes, hats, toys, &c. On the downs are taken great quantities of larks. It has been ſaid that there are no wells here, and that the inhabitants are ſupplied by rain-water and the ponds in the town, but it is not true; there are wells,

* Dugd. Mon. v. i. p. 1038. † Willis's Cath. v. iii. p. 402.

though

though deep. The country hereabouts is chiefly open, and produces great quantities of corn. The chalk-hills are part of that range which runs acroſs the kingdom here from eaſt to weſt, as another does from the Thames through Kent, Suſſex, and Surrey, into Hants, furniſhing a moſt valuable manure, the want of which in the northern parts is in ſome meaſure ſupplied by a limeſtone.

Market-ſtreet, according to Stukeley, is the *Forum Dianæ* of Richard of Cirenceſter*. The counties of Bedford and Hertford meet at this place; the left hand row of houſes (in going to London) being in Herts, in the pariſh of Cadendone; the right in Bedford, in the pariſh of Studham. Here is a ſmall neat chapel, and a ſchool endowed with about 100l. a year by Mr. Coppin (predeceſſor of the preſent owner) whoſe ſeat, called Market Cell, is juſt by, and was formerly a nunnery, built by Geoffry, one of the abbots of St. Alban's.

This place was firſt inhabited by one Roger, a hermit, who returning from the Holy Land was conducted to it by three angels, and here paſſed the reſt of his days in great ſanctity, but not without great diſturbance from the devil, who uſed to play many pranks with him; he once ſet his cowl on fire whilſt he was at prayers, but the good man finiſhed his devotions before he would extinguiſh the flame. One *Chriſtiana*, a pious woman, was ſo much captivated with his fame, that ſhe determined to live with him; ſhe went, and he found a little corner of his cell in which he locked her up. She lived here four years, but not in a very comfortable manner, as ſhe had only a ſtone to ſit on, and her maſter never ſuffered her to ſtir out, nor ſcarce to ſpeak, leſt any of thoſe who came to viſit him, ſhould be ſcandalized; for though in truth he never once ſaw her face, and only talked to her of religious matters, they might have thought differently. At length he died, and *Chriſtiana* ſucceeded to the whole cell, and to all his ſanctity†. Galfred, an abbot of St. Alban's, ſtruck with the report of her piety, built her a houſe, and endowed it for the maintenance of her and ſome other holy ſiſters, though the convent murmured at this application of their revenues. However, he ſeems to have borrowed the ground on which he built it of his neighbours, as the dean and chapter of St. Paul's, in 1145, confirmed the ſame to *Chriſtiana* and her ſucceſſors, at a rent of three ſhillings.

Humfrey Boucher, baſe ſon to the late lord Berners, (ſays Leland) did much coſt in tranſlating of the priory into a manor place; but he left it nothing ended‡.

Paſſing through Redburn, a ſmall town full of inns for the reception of the numerous waggons which frequent this road, come to St. Alban's, rich in antiquities, where, after the lapſe of ſo many ages, there ſtill remains very much of unqueſtionable antiquity to gratify the reſearches of the curious antiquarian, and where he is not under a neceſſity of reſorting to conjectures, often unſatisfactory to himſelf, oftener to his readers.

This town roſe out of the ruins of Old Verulam, originally a Britiſh, afterwards a Roman ſtation. Conſiderable fragments of the Roman walls ſtill remain, although great quantities have been taken away at various times for various purpoſes; ſometimes to aſſiſt in erecting other buildings, ſometimes merely to repair the roads. Here Cæſar obtained a victory over Caſſibelan, and this was the ſcene of Boadicea's victory and cruelty, when ſhe maſſacred 70,000 Romans and Britons who adhered to them.

About the beginning of this century, ſome human bones of an extraordinary ſize were found near an urn, inſcribed *Marcus Antoninus*, in the place of the Roman camp

* Account of Richard of Cirenceſter, p. 41, 43.
† Dug. Mon. v. i. p. 350.
‡ Itin. vol. i. p. 94.

near this town. They were meaſured by Mr. Cheſelden, the celebrated ſurgeon, who obſerved that if all the parts bore a due proportion, the man muſt have been eight feet high*.

The Roman bricks are of two ſorts; the red are of a fine colour and cloſe texture, the others have a red caſe over a black, vitrified ſubſtance. It has been conjectured that the former were probably baked in the ſun, the latter burnt in the fire, but I doubt much if the ſun ever gives heat enough to anſwer the purpoſe. The black part reſiſts a file, and will bear a poliſh†.

In the walls which went nearly round the old city the Roman bricks are interlayed in ſeparate courſes, between courſes of flints. The quantity of mortar between the bricks is nearly equal to the thickneſs of the bricks themſelves. Four layers are diſcernable, the loweſt has four bricks, the next three, and the two uppermoſt two each. The diſtances between the courſes of bricks, which are filled up with flints and mortar, are two feet eight inches. The bricks are of unequal thickneſs, from three inches to an inch and quarter; their lengths are alſo various, from eighteen to twelve inches. The Romans had no exact moulds for their bricks, there being a great difference in the ſize of thoſe which have been found in ſeveral parts of this kingdom‡.

The abbey church is ſeen on an eminence, from which-ever ſide you approach the town. This noble and venerable remain of ancient piety and religious magnificence was happily preſerved at the diſſolution, being purchaſed by the inhabitants of the town for 400l. It has been uſed by them as a church ever ſince, and has twice ſupplied a place for the courts of law, when the judges adjourned from Weſtminſter-hall on account of the plague; but it had a narrow eſcape, a few years ago, from falling a ſacrifice to avarice and mean ſpiritedneſs. The repairs which had been made at different times were found expenſive, and a ſcheme was formed to pull it down and build a ſmaller church.

This abbey, which was one of the mitred ones, and in point of rank and wealth was one of the greateſt in England, (and was thought not unworthy the acceptance of Cardinal Wolſey after he had obtained the archbiſhoprick of York), was founded by Offa, king of the Mercians, in 793, on the ſpot where the bones of St. Alban, who ſuffered martyrdom in 293, were diſcovered. The materials of the walls of Old Verulam have been employed in building the ſteeple, and a conſiderable part of the church.

In the moſt eaſtern part ſtood the ſhrine of St. Alban, which was adorned in the richeſt manner. The ſtone ſcreen at the communion-table is a very light and elegant piece of work, ſet up by John de Whethamſtead, who was choſen abbot in 1434; he took for his arms three ears of wheat, in alluſion to the name of the place from whence he was called, and they are carved in divers places in this ſcreen. The centre is modern work, a crucifix, which originally ſtood there, being removed. The braſſes of the grave-ſtones are all either broken or deſtroyed, except thoſe of one of the abbots in the choir, which are perfect, the ſtone having been turned upſide down to preſerve them from the ravages of the parliament army, by which the others ſuffered ſo much. About 70 years ago the ſtairs were diſcovered which lead to the vault where the body of Humphry, duke of Gloceſter, uncle to Henry VI., was found in a leaden coffin, preſerved entire by a pickle. That of his brother, the duke of Exeter, was found at St. Edmond's-

* Phil. Tranſ. 1711, p. 436. † Arch. v. ii. p. 187. ‡ Ibid. vol. ii. p. 184, 185.

bury,

bury, in Suffolk, a few years ago, preſerved in the ſame manner, but was moſt ſhamefully mangled by the workmen and a ſurgeon there.

The weſt end of the choir has a noble piece of Gothic workmanſhip for the ornament of the high altar. In the middle of the centre aiſle is a remarkable reverberation of ſound from the roof, which is painted throughout with devices and the arms of the benefactors, the colours of which, though certainly of ſome ages ſtanding, are remarkably freſh. The arms of the principal contributors to the repair in the laſt century, after the havoc made in the civil wars, are in the choir.

At the eaſt end is a place which has been uſed as a ſchool, and is part of the church, but the communication with the choir is cut off by a wall. Near the weſt end of the church is the old gateway of the abbey, now uſed as a priſon.

Between the abbey and Old Verulam was a large deep pool, now a meadow, which belonged to the caſtle of Kingſbury, ſituate at the weſt end of the town, where the king and his nobility uſed often to divert themſelves with ſailing in large veſſels, the anchors and other tackle of which have been found here. Upon thoſe occaſions they reſorted to the abbey, which was attended with ſo much expence to the monks, that they purchaſed the pool of king Edgar, and drained it.

On the diſſolution the revenues were valued at about 250cl. Soon after, king Edward VI. gave the town a charter of incorporation, and granted them the patronage of this church.

The church of St. Michael was built by the Saxons in the tenth century, with the ſame ſort of tiles as were uſed by the Romans, and has probably many Roman tiles worked up in it, taken from the neighbouring walls of Verulam; but it is conjectured that the tiles which are uſed here and in the abbey church are not all Roman, the nature of the ſeveral parts of the work, and the hardneſs of the Roman tiles, rendering it neceſſary to make tiles of different forms and dimenſions, for ſuch parts as were required to be neat and exact. And it appears on near inſpection, that moſt of the tiles were moulded on purpoſe, particularly for the newells of the ſtairs, and the ſmall round pillars, which were all made in circular moulds*. In this church is a monument for ſir Francis Bacon, with a fine figure of him in white marble, ſitting in a chair.

In the meadows on the right (going to London) are ſome remains of the nunnery of Sopwell, founded about 1140, by the ſame abbot who founded that at Market-ſtreet, as mentioned before. The nuns were governed by the rule of St. Bennett, and were to keep ſilence in the church, the refectory, and the dormitory. A hard taſk this! Henry VIII. kindly ſet their tongues at liberty, and granted the building to ſir Richard à Leigh, by one of whoſe daughters it paſſed to the Sadlers; a daughter of that family carried it to Saunders, who in the laſt century ſold it to ſir Harbottle Grimſton, to whoſe deſcendant the lord viſcount Grimſton, it now belongs. There was once a manſion houſe now nearly pulled down, which has not been inhabited ſince the time of the Sadlers. A conſiderable manor belongs to it. It is ſaid that Henry VIII. was married to Anna Boleyn at this place.

In this town was one of the croſſes ſet up by Edward I., but it is now deſtroyed.

Earl Spencer has a houſe in the town, which was the old ducheſs of Marlborough's, and the intereſt of the borough is divided between this family and that of lord Grimſton, whoſe ſeat, called Gorhambury, the reſidence of the great ſir Francis Bacon, is

* Arch. vol. iv. p. 86.

at

at a ſmall diſtance. The preſent owner is building a magnificent houſe in the room of the old one, not on the ſame ſpot.

The repreſentatives of the borough have lately made the inhabitants a very welcome preſent, which the dry ſummers we have had has rendered particularly acceptable. They have ſunk two wells for public uſe, which are 30 or 40 yards deep, but the contrivance for winding up the buckets is ſuch, that it is done with great eaſe. The expence was about 200l.

This place has been the ſcene of many notable actions. Here the earl of Lancaſter, and others of the nobility ſtaid, expecting an anſwer to their meſſage to that weak, miſguided prince, Edward II., requiring him to baniſh the Deſpencers, to whoſe councils the oppreſſions, under which the kingdom groaned, were attributed. The king returned a haughty anſwer, but was ſoon afterwards obliged to comply.

Two bloody battles between the houſes of York and Lancaſter were fought here; the firſt in 1455, when the duke of York, aſſiſted by the earl of Warwick, defeated Henry, and took him priſoner; the other in 1461, on Bernard's-heath, when the queen, aided by the northern barons, defeated the earl and retook the king, but ſtained the victory by the cruelty ſhe exerciſed on the priſoners.

The reflections ariſing from the fate of the many gallant men who loſt their lives in the inteſtine feuds of thoſe days, are truly melancholy. The moſt ancient and ſplendid houſes were ruined, the kingdom ravaged, and the people equally oppreſſed which ever ſide prevailed. Agriculture was neglected, of courſe a ſcarcity enſued, and that produced peſtilential diſeaſes, which compleated the miſery. Nor were theſe the conſequences of that noble ſtruggle for liberty which the barons had heretofore made, and when the preſent inconveniences were compenſated by the ſubſequent advantages; the horrors of this war was occaſioned by a weak woman attempting to govern on one ſide, and ambitious nobles ſtruggling for power on the other. The conduct of moſt of the leaders ſhews that they acted from that motive, or from a ſtill worſe.

How happy are we in theſe days, did we but know our own happineſs, when the noiſe of war is only heard from a diſtance, and loſes its terror in its paſſage croſs the ocean; when the ariſtocratic tyranny of the noble is no more, and when the meaneſt peaſant enjoys his little property in ſafety, ſecure in the protection of equal laws! May we prize this ſituation as we ought to do! may we never feel the miſeries of civil diſſenſions; and may no enthuſiaſt, profaning the benevolent religion he impiouſly pretends to ſupport, ſucceed in an attempt to draw that ſharpeſt of all ſwords which ſuperſtition has happily been ſo long obliged to carry under his cloak, that it has ruſted in the ſcabbard!

Being now come almoſt within ſight of London, I take my leave of the reader, ſatisfied if my endeavours to amuſe him have not been altogether fruitless.

ITER.

	Miles.		Miles.
To Uxbridge	15	To Chatſworth	12
Amerſham	11	Tidſwell	10
Aylesbury	14	Caſtleton	4
Buckingham	17	Tidſwell	4
Aſtrop	14	Sheffield	16

Banbury

	Miles.		Miles.
Banbury	5	Barnſley	13
Edgehill	7	Wakefield	10
Warwick	16	Leeds	8
Coventry	10	Harewood	8
Hinckley	13	Boroughbridge Knareſborough Ripley	26
Leiceſter	14	Rippon	7
Loughborough	11	Studley and Maſham	20
Derby	17	Hackfall	3
Kedleſton and Matlock	18	Middleham	12
Birchover and back to Matlock	12	Ayſgarth Aſkrigg	14
Dovedale and Aſhbourn	14	Kettlewell	21
Dovedale to Ecton	8	Malham and Skipton	22
Aſhbourn	10	Otley	15
Bakewell and Monſall	11	Leeds	10
Matlock	11	Wakefield	8
Matlock	14	Barnſley	10
Hardwick	10	Wentworth	7
Matlock	10	Nottingham	14
Rotherham	5	Loughborough	14
Workſop	17	Leiceſter	10
Wellbeck	4	Harborough	16
Creſwell Cragg	3	Northampton	17
Bolſover	6	Althrop	5
Workſop to Mansfield	12	Newport Pagnell	15
Or Workſop by Clumber and Thoreſ-		Woburn	9
by to Palethorp	6	Dunſtable	9
Ollerton	3	St. Alban's	13
Rufford	2	Barnet	10
		London	11

SUBTERRANEOUS CASCADE.

A ſingular natural Curioſity, recently diſcovered in Derbyſhire, is thus deſcribed by an ingenious Traveller.

"THE only remaining object at Caſtleton was the great *Speedwell Level*, lying to the ſouth of the road called the *Winnets*, at the diſtance of a mile from the town. Being provided with lights and a guide, who expects five ſhillings for his trouble, we deſcended a flight of ſtone ſtairs, about one hundred feet below the ſurface of the ground, and found ourſelves in a ſubterraneous paſſage, ſeven feet high, and ſix feet wide, through which flowed a ſtream of water. Here was a boat ready for our reception, formerly uſed, when the mine was worked, for the purpoſe of bringing out the ore. As we proceeded ſlowly along the current, impelled by our guide, who gave motion to the boat by puſhing againſt ſome pegs driven into the wall for that purpoſe, we began to contemplate this great example of man's labour, and at the ſame time to lament, that it had been exerted in vain. This level, it ſeems, was undertaken by a company

of ſpeculators, about five and twenty years ago, who drove it into the heart of the mountain, 3750 feet, at an expence of 14,000l. by the ceaſeleſs labour of ſix men and three boys, who were employed upon it 11 whole years, at a contract of five guineas per yard. The veins, however, which the level interſected, were not ſufficiently rich to anſwer the expence of purſuing them after they were found; therefore, having followed their ſpeculation for ten years, they were obliged to relinquiſh it, and content themſelves with letting the level to a man for 10l. *per ann.* who took it in order to gratify ſtrangers with a ſight of this ſubterraneous wonder. Whilſt employed in putting queſtions to our conductor on the ſubject before us, our attention was excited by a diſtant murmur, which gradually increaſed upon the ear, and at length ſwelled into a ſtunning noiſe, exceeding the loudeſt thunder, and conveying the idea of a ſtupendous river, throwing itſelf headlong into an unfathomable abyſs. Nor had fancy painted an unreal picture, for on reaching the half-way point, a ſcene was unfolded to us tremendous in the extreme. Here the level burſt ſuddenly upon a gulph, whoſe roof and bottom were entirely inviſible, a ſky rocket having been ſent up towards the former, above 600 feet, without rendering it apparent; and the latter having been plummed with a line 400 feet, and no bottom diſcovered. A foaming torrent, roaring from the dark receſſes, high in the heart of the mountain, over our heads to the right, and diſcharging itſelf into this bottomleſs cauldron, whoſe waters commenced at 90 feet below us, produced the noiſe we had heard; a noiſe which was ſo powerfully increaſed on this near approach to it, as entirely to overwhelm the mind for a ſhort time, and awaken that unaccountable feeling which creates deſperate courage out of exceſſive fear, and almoſt tempts the ſpectator to plunge himſelf into the danger, whoſe preſence he ſo much dreads. The prodigious depth of this abyſs may be conceived from the circumſtance of its having ſwallowed up the rubbiſh which a level, 1800 feet long, of the dimenſions above given, produced; as well as ſixteen tons of the ſame rubbiſh caſt into it every day for three or four years, without any ſenſible leſſening of its depth, or apparent contraction of its ſize. Indeed many facts concur to prove, that it is connected with the Caſtleton cave; and naturaliſts are now of opinion, that the whole country from hence to Elden-hole, exhibits a ſeries of caverns, extenſive and profound, uniting with each other, and thus becoming joint partakers of whatever either of them may receive. A conveyance apparently perilous, but perfectly ſecure, is formed over the chaſm we have deſcribed, by a ſtrong wooden frame-work, through which the water paſſes. Beyond this the level continues about 2000 feet farther; but as the effect of a ſecond approach to the abyſs (which muſt be again taken in returning) is much leſſened by the prior viſit, and as nothing occurs worth obſervation in the remaining half, we found we had extended our voyage to no purpoſe, to the termination of this laſt wonder of the Peak. *Warner's Tour through the Northern Counties of England, and the Borders of Scotland*, 2 vols. 8vo. I. 180.

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AN ESSAY ON THE ORYCTOGRAPHY OF DERBYSHIRE, A PROVINCE OF ENGLAND, BY THE CELEBRATED MINERALOGIST, M. FERBER. TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

Preface of M. Ferber.

MY chief object in publiſhing this work is to preſent to the public a ſeries of mineralogical obſervations, which I have made on one of the moſt intereſting counties of England.

My readers will, perhaps, cenſure me for not having quoted a great number of Engliſh authors, who have written before me on the natural hiſtory of their country, and for not having availed myſelf of ſeveral memoirs contained in the Philoſophical Tranſactions, which relate to the ſubject on which I treat; but all theſe works, which I had overlooked at London before I undertook the journey to Derbyſhire, afforded me but feeble aſſiſtance, and appeared in general of ſuch little importance, that I thought it would be rendering a ſervice to naturaliſts, only to preſent to them what I had myſelf beheld and examined.

I lie under great obligations to Mr. Whitehurſt, watch maker, at Derby, to whom Mr. Franklin was ſo good as to addreſs me. This ingenious man, who, by an unexampled aſſiduity, has obtained the moſt accurate phyſical knowledge of his county, not to mention the talents he poſſeſſes as a mathematician, was of the greateſt ſervice to me. It is to his advice and inſtruction that I am indebted for a great number of facts which probably would have eſcaped me, if he had not himſelf taken the trouble of directing my obſervations.

He alſo introduced me to Mr. Burdett*, a learned geographer, from whom I received the moſt exact ideas relative to the poſition of the places I intended to viſit, and every information I could wiſh concerning the natural geography of Derbyſhire.

I frankly confeſs, that without the aſſiſtance of theſe two perſons, I ſhould frequently have been at a loſs to account for a great number of phœnomena which were new to me. I was not aware, till then, that homogeneous mountains, and all the ſtratified mountains which I had examined, the internal ſtructure of which I was perfectly acquainted with from the inſpection of the mines, did not afford any example ſimilar to what I, for the firſt time, ſaw in Derbyſhire.

The great diverſity of the beds, and their diſpoſition often capricious, which I had not obſerved in any country, very frequently perplexed me, and I am convinced that the moſt ſkilful mineralogiſts will experience the ſame ſenſations.

The ſurface of Derbyſhire is not leſs affected by this ſingular organization of the ſoil; the Peak, the moſt elevated part of this county, affords ſome picturesque views of great beauty; many authors have ſpoken of them in terms of admiration; and well executed engravings have been given by ſeveral Engliſh artiſts.

Liſt of the principal Works which treat of the Natural Hiſtory of England.

THE Natural Hiſtory of Lancaſhire, Cheſhire, and the Peak of Derbyſhire, by Charles Leigh. Oxford, 1700, folio.

* Among other excellent maps, Mr. Burdett has publiſhed a map of Derbyſhire, entitled, "Survey of Derbyſhire," 3 ſheets, 1762—67.

New Deſcription of England and Wales, with the adjacent Iſlands, &c. by Hemann Moll, folio, plates. London, 1735.

A Tour through Great Britain, by a Gentleman, 5th edition, 4 vols. London, 1753, 8vo.

Geographia Magnæ Britanniæ, or correct Maps of all the Counties in England, Scotland, and Wales; and of the ſeveral Iſlands. London, 1748, 8vo.

A View of England, Scotland, and Wales, &c. London, 1769, 8vo.

A Deſcription of England and Wales. London, 1769, 8vo.

England illuſtrated, or a Compendium of the Natural Hiſtory, Geography, &c. of England and Wales. London, 1764, 4to.

England Diſplayed, by a Society of Gentlemen, reviſed by P. Ruſſel, Eſq. folio, 1769.

John Webſter, *Metallographiæ Anglica*, or an Hiſtory of Metals, 4to. London, 1676.

Sir John Pettus; *Fodinæ Regales*, or the Hiſtory, Laws, and Places, and the chief Mines and Mineral Works in England, Wales, and Ireland. London, 1670, plates.

An Eſſay towards a Natural Hiſtory of Cumberland and Weſtmoreland, by Thomas Robinſon. London, 1709, 8vo.

The Natural Hiſtory of Cornwall, by W. Borlaſe, folio. Oxford, 1758.

The Natural Hiſtory of Oxfordſhire, by Robert Plot. Oxford, 1677, folio.

The Natural Hiſtory of Staffordſhire, by Robert Plot. Oxford, 1679, folio.

The Natural Hiſtory of Northamptonſhire, by Thomas Morton, 1752, folio.

The Natural Hiſtory and Antiquities of Northumberland, and of ſo much of the county of Durham as lies between the Tyne and the Tweed, by John Wallis. London, 1760, 2 vols. 4to.

An Inquiry into the original State and Formation of the Earth, &c. by John Whitehurſt. London, 1778.

ESSAY ON THE ORYCTOGRAPHY OF DERYSHIRE.

Natural Geography of the Country.

The ſurface of England is, in a great meaſure, compoſed of various beds of earth and ſtones, which riſe in hills of very gentle acclivity, and every where cover the primitive mountains. There are very few ſummits of granite or ſchiſtus breaking through this natural cruſt of the earth, particularly in England, properly ſo called.

The higheſt mountains of primitive formation are ſeen in the northern parts of Scotland; but they will bear no compariſon with the lofty Alps of Swiſſerland.

Every thing ſeems to indicate that the level country ſurrounding theſe mountains, owes its origin to beds of earth depoſited by the waters which formerly covered its ſurface; the marine ſubſtances, diſcovered within theſe beds, clearly prove that the liquid, capable of depoſiting ſuch conſiderable bodies, can only have been the ocean itſelf.

Now if it were poſſible to lift up at once the various beds of which the level country is compoſed, in order to diſcover the primitive mountains on which it reſts, we ſhould ſoon behold the greateſt part of England inundated by the ſea, ſince the primitive mountains are in fact below its level; this country would then appear in its primitive ſtate, and the works in which nature has employed ages, would in a moment be annihilated.

Let us, in other reſpects, account for the formation of ſecondary mountains in the manner which beſt ſuits us, or date their exiſtence from the creation of the world; let

us argue whether their various beds owe their exiſtence to the inſenſible decreaſe of the ſea, or to ſucceſſive depoſitions; we ſhall always be compelled to acknowledge, that, wherever we find a vaſt extent of land diſpoſed in beds, it has been effected by the water which formerly covered the ſurface. Tranſient and local inundations may waſh away portions of mountains, and convey them into the vallies; but ſuch an operation will never give riſe to beds of ſufficient extent to form the ſurface of a whole country. The marine ſubſtances, which are almoſt always found in theſe beds, preſent no difficulty to me; on the contrary, their preſence and ſtill more their poſition ſerve to ſtrengthen my opinion.

According to our idea of the precipitation of earthly particles contained in any liquid, ſuppoſing the liquid always in a ſtate of perfect repoſe, beds produced by this means ſhould aſſume a poſition perfectly horizontal, even when the foundation or the primitive mountains, upon which theſe particles are depoſited, are of an inclined and rugged ſurface; the beds will only differ in bulk*.

In fact we ſee many ſtratified mountains, of which the various beds are perfectly horizontal; they commonly appear under the form of hills of little height, with rounded ſummits, and of tolerable extent: of this deſcription are the mountains in great part of Germany, Brabant, Flanders†, and thoſe on the coaſt of France oppoſite to England‡: in the latter country, the mountains of Staffordſhire§, Oxfordſhire‖, Yorkſhire¶,

* Nothing better explains this phenomenon than the operation of chemiſtry called waſhing; the veſſel uſed for this purpoſe may gradually ſwell out, or terminate like a cone; the earthly particles will always be precipitated in equal beds, be the liquid in ever ſo ſmall a degree of reſt.

† All the mountains I obſerved in my journey from Holland to France, through Brabant and Flanders, are merely hills, ſuch as I have deſcribed above. The environs of Bruſſels appear hilly; but theſe heights are only calcareous hills, or heaps of ſand, which the waters have depoſited in beds. Near Valenciennes are conſiderable beds of pit-coal, reſting on a black argillaceous ſchiſtus. In the country of Namur, the ſame ſubſtances are obſerved; a bog iron-ore in beds is alſo worked there. In the environs of Paris the hills are compoſed of calcareous ſtone, free-ſtone, or gypſum.

‡ From Paris to Amiens, I met nothing but hills of ſand, and an argil of a bright yellow: beyond Amiens, near Flixcourt, and thence to Calais, in the defiles between the hills, underneath the argil, which is about four feet thick, there is obſerved a calcareous earth, of a greyiſh colour and very friable, in beds nearly horizontal. Silex, in pieces of a kidney form, is found in great quantity in this earth; their poſition is likewiſe nearly horizontal; but a circumſtance that clearly proves this arrangement to be only owing to water, is that the largeſt pieces of ſilex, and conſequently the heavieſt, are found in the lower beds, and the leſſer in the upper. Moſt of them are round, ſome of an oval form; they have all a whitiſh cruſt, which is another proof that they had not their origin in the place where they are actually found. It is, however, a fact, that, at a very great depth below this friable earth, a calcareous ſtone is often found, compact, of tolerable hardneſs, and frequently chalk, full of ſilex in kidney-form pieces, which, according to every appearance, have had their origin in the chalk itſelf. Having croſſed the channel, on the whole coaſt of England, and from Dover to London, I obſerved the ſame organization in the beds.

§ Staffordſhire is remarkable for conſiderable beds, which are either calcareous or argillaceous; they are full of petrifactions, among which the *entomolithus paradoxus*, which is found near Dudley, is worthy of obſervation. This county alſo poſſeſſes valuable coal mines. The copper mines of Ecton belong to the duke of Devonſhire. At Utcheſter, or Utoxeter, there are forges which deſerve attention.

‖ In Oxfordſhire the vegetable earth, which is very argillaceous, reſts on a bed of calcareous earth, of a grey or white colour, which contains a great quantity of ſilex in kidney-form pieces, diſpoſed in horizontal beds. In proportion to the depth, this earth becomes more ſolid, and is inſenſibly changed into white chalk: beſides petrified ſhells, which are here found in great number, I have obſerved prickles of the ſea hedge-hog, and pieces of the ſkull of this worm. The chalk mountains of Graveſend, in the county of Kent, have the ſame conformation with reſpect to their beds as thoſe of Oxfordſhire; but to the preſent time we are unacquainted with the ſubſtance ſerving them for baſe.

¶ The metallic veins of Yorkſhire, which are rich in lead and copper, are met with in calcareous ſtone, black argillaceous ſchiſtus, or in free-ſtone, (*greet*) which ſeems in this part to be compoſed of ſmall grains of quartz; the veins running through free-ſtone are the richeſt.

the duchies of Cumberland, and Northumberland*, conſtantly preſent the ſame form.

But if, in many ſtratified mountains, we find the beds to have an inclined or oblique poſition, if we obſerve ruptures in the different banks, or conſiderable derangements in the interior of theſe mountains, we muſt naturally attribute it to poſterior cataſtrophes, among which muſt be reckoned the gaps or cleſts to which the beds, left uncovered by the retreat of the waters, and drying up, were expoſed; earthquakes, partial inundations, changes in the courſe of rivers, which, hollowing out new channels in the lower beds, naturally occaſioned the upper ones to ſink in.

In Derbyſhire the poſition of the beds is ſeldom horizontal; they nearly all loſe themſelves obliquely, and ſcarcely ever preſerve the ſame direction. There are ſome parts where a portion of the beds has preſerved its original poſition, while the other part is ſunk in the valley. The beds which remain firm, and which appear to have been ſeparated by a violent convulſion, are not unlike ſteep rocks; ſo that the elevated part of Derbyſhire, which is called the Peak, may appear to an obſerver of little ſkill, rather as a country of granitic mountains, than a country of ſecondary formation. Notwithſtanding, upon a cloſer examination of the beds which compoſe theſe mountains, we ſhall eaſily diſcover that their primitive poſition was horizontal, and that it is to poſterior derangements alone that they owe their preſent figure.

From the city of Derby northwards, towards Lancaſhire and Yorkſhire, the land gradually riſes, and forms the upper part of the country, called the Peak†, where the winters are longer and more ſevere than in the plain. Following theſe apparent mountains on the Peak, we may eaſily perceive that they anciently formed a continual chain, which has ſince been broken off in ſeveral places; this obſervation will become more evident on deſcending into the ravines, where we find all the beds uncovered, and we ſhall be ſtruck with the perfect analogy between the beds which are ſunk down, and thoſe which are elevated. The Derwent, one of the moſt rapid rivers of England, together with the ſea, has moſt probably contributed to the revolutions which this country has anciently undergone, and of which hiſtory does not afford the ſlighteſt trace. We are therefore compelled to have recourſe to hypotheſes, which might be formed on this ſubject, the more ſo as the preſent ſtate of the country will afford ſufficient to ſatisfy the curioſity of the obſerver.

The ſuperior beds, in nearly the whole of England, are calcareous, and this ſubſtance is found under different modifications; it is found in the form of earth or ſtone; its variations are infinite, both in reſpect of colour and ſize, and the manner in which it is found blended with other ſubſtances.

In order to form a clear and accurate idea of the beds of Derbyſhire, it is neceſſary to divide them into two claſſes, a diviſion which nature herſelf ſeems to have eſtabliſhed.

* In the duchies of Cumberland and Northumberland, the hills are formed by beds of free-ſtone, black ſchiſtus, and lime-ſtone, which is alſo in this part the deepeſt bed. The copper mines of Cumberland are remarkable for native dentritical copper, which is ſometimes found. This country alſo poſſeſſes iron mines; the mineral is found under the form of argillaceous ore.

† The Peak is conſidered by the people of the country as a miraculous object, and many authors have ſpoken of ſeven wonders belonging to this mountain; the celebrated Hobbes has deſcribed them in the following verſe:

Ædes, mons, Barathrum, binus fons, antraque bina.

A very accurate deſcription of the Peak may be found in the following work; *a Tour through Great Britain*, vol. iii p. 98, &c.

The firſt claſs comprehends the beds which are common to the whole country, and which might be called *ancient* or *univerſal beds:* they are found every where in the ſame order, with the exception of ſome of the ſuperior beds, which have undergone a ſlight alteration.

The ſecond claſs comprehends the accidental beds, that is to ſay, the beds which are always found above the ancient beds, and which are conſequently of poſterior formation: they differ in nearly all the provinces. The ancient beds are found in the following order:

1. Freeſtone* (*greet* or *grit*). Its thickneſs is ſubject to great variation. It is commonly white or reddiſh, of a cloſe grain, and tolerably hard; ſmall grains of quartz are obſerved in it, which appear to be cemented by an argillaceous ſubſtance. This ſtone is employed in the making of highways, and for grind-ſtones. I obſerved, in the high road between Wirkſworth and Crumford Moor, in a heap of this free-ſtone, groups of vitreous ſpar, in ſmall cubes, in a matrix, which I conceive to be a gypſeous indurated earth; this ſpar probably came there by accident, perhaps from one of the neighbouring lead-mines; for the free-ſtone did not appear to contain any extraneous ſubſtance.

2. Black argillaceous ſchiſtus or ſlate†, (*ſhale*). Its thickneſs is from 140 to 150 yards, meaſured in the mine of Yateſtoop near Winſter. They could not inform me whether this ſchiſtus contained petrifactions or impreſſions of plants, although it perfectly reſembled that which covers the pit-coal throughout Derbyſhire, and which abounds with them. The miners call this ſchiſtus by different names, according to the difficulty they find in working it; they term it *ſhale*, *hard-beds*, *penny-ſhale*, and *black-beds*. In the midſt of this ſchiſtus, there are ſometimes found conſiderable fragments of lime-ſtone, black, and of a fetid ſmell, which is commonly beneath the ſchiſtus: I verified this obſervation near Wenſley, in the environs of Winſter, where the high road is cut through this ſchiſtus, and where all the beds are uncovered.

3. Firſt calcareous bed (the firſt lime-ſtone). Its thickneſs is from 35 to 50 yards. In the environs of Aſhford this ſtone is of great hardneſs, and does not contain any petrifaction; it is uſed as black marble. The ſofteſt parts of this ſtone, particularly thoſe expoſed to the air, exhale a diſagreeable ſmell when rubbed, and conſequently are a true ſtink-ſtone. I ſaw the ſame ſtone worked between Snitterton and Winſter, which contained no petrifactions, although it commonly abounds with them, particularly in bivalves‡. Near Wenſley, the common ſilex is found in kidney-form pieces, and in little fragments about two inches thick, as alſo at Aſhford, where theſe fragments are of a

* Mr. Whitehurſt calls it *millſtone-grit*: according to this author, the thickneſs of the bank is 120 yards; he ſays that it is compoſed of rounded grains of quartz, and ſmall fragments of the ſame ſubſtance, where the irregularities of the fracture are ſtill very viſible. See Inquiry into the original State and Formation of the Earth, &c. by John Whitehurſt. London, 1778, 4to. p. 147. (Note of the French tranſlator.)

† Mr. Whitehurſt calls it ſhale, or ſhiver, and the thickneſs of the bank, according to him, is 120 yards; he confirms what M. Ferber ſays concerning the impreſſions of vegetables. The ſprings which riſe in this ſchiſtus are all of a ferruginous nature. P. 148. (F. Tr.)

‡ Among the petrified bivalved ſhells, which are found in great quantity in this bed, are obſerved many anomias, the originals of which no where exiſt in the ſeas ſurrounding England.

Near Aſhford, Mr. Henry Watſon has diſcovered in the ſame ſtone, an impreſſion of a crocodile, in a good ſtate of preſervation.

Mr. Whitehurſt moreover tells us, that this ſtone is often interſected by very thin beds of ſlate. P. 149. (F. Tr.)

more

more conſiderable bulk. It ſhould be obſerved that the ſilex of Wenſley, which is found in the midſt of black lime-ſtone, adheres ſtrongly to it, while that obſerved in the chalk of Oxfordſhire and on the ſea ſhore, has no adheſion to this ſubſtance. The ſilex which ſerves for ſtone-ware, of which there are ſeveral manufactures in Derbyſhire, comes from the coaſt of Norfolk.

4. Firſt bed of toadſtone (*toadſtone*, *dunſtone*, *blackſtone* in England, *whinſtone* in Scotland.) The name of toadſtone has been given on account of its black colour, ſpecked with white*. This ſtone, like thoſe of the ſame ſpecies, which we ſhall mention hereafter, does not contain any ore, and throughout Derbyſhire cuts the veins of metal†: the baſe is argillaceous, more or leſs indurated, for ſome pieces appear to be only an indurated argil, while others approach the jaſper in hardneſs. This ſtone is overſpread with little grains or globules of calcareous ſpar, the ſize and form of which vary; ſome are ſo ſmall, that to the naked eye they are loſt in the black ſubſtance of the ſtone itſelf; ſome are as large as a pea, and even as a bean. I have aſſayed this ſtone with acids, which diſſolved with ebullition, the parts of calcareous ſpar, without altering the ſubſtance of the ſtone itſelf, which after the aſſay was of ſufficient hardneſs to ſcratch glaſs, although being ſtruck with a ſteel, only emitted ſome faint ſparks. The ſubſtance of this ſtone, being ſtripped of all its calcareous parts, appeared to me refractory before the blow-pipe; with the aſſiſtance of ſalt of tartar, I converted it into a blackiſh ſcoria; which ſeems to indicate a ſiliceous principle, though it does not poſſeſs the hardneſs of ſiliceous ſtones‡.

The thickneſs of the firſt bed of this ſtone is commonly from 14 to 16 yards; but what proves the great variation in the thickneſs of theſe beds is, that in *Blackhillock*, a very conſiderable mine near *Tideſwall*, a well has been dug of 160 yards in depth, in this ſtone, without paſſing through it. In the ſame mine, about 800 fathoms in the principal well, towards the ſouth, the thickneſs of the *toadſtone* has been found to be of 40 yards, and towards the north, about 300 fathoms from the ſame place, it was only three yards.

5. The ſecond calcareous bed (the ſecond or the grey lime ſtone). Its thickneſs is 33 fathoms; there are two kinds, the one ſoft, which being rubbed, yields a fetid ſmell; it is uſed for the moſt part to make lime; the other harder, which is uſed for

* M. Jars ſays becauſe it is pretended that living toads have often been found in it. Voyage Metall. tom. i. p. 546.

† M. Faujas de St. Fond, who has juſt publiſhed an excellent work on trapp, has proved that certain ſpecies of toad-ſtone contained metallic veins; as the ſpecies cited by M. Faujas is known under the name of *cat-dirt* at Caſtleton, and as he has been in the mine himſelf, there remains no doubt whatever of the fact. (F. Tr.) This is a miſtake, for cat-dirt is not toad-ſtone, being on the contrary a ſoft blue lime-ſtone, impregnated with ſulphur, as the very name *cat-dirt* (*merde du chat*) muſt imply to an Engliſh reader. J. P.

‡ Mr. Whitehurſt gives us the following deſcription of the toad-ſtone:

"It is a blackiſh ſubſtance, very hard, and full of little cavities like metallic ſcorias, or the lava of Iceland; chemical analyſis proves that it poſſeſſes the ſame principles. Many of theſe cavities contain ſpar (calcareous); others are empty. It is not compoſed of layers like many other ſtones, but it always preſents a ſolid and uniform maſs, which breaks in all directions, and which never contains either ore, nor mineral or vegetable productions. The beds of toad-ſtone are not met with every where, as the calcareous beds, and the variation in the thickneſs of the ſame bank, clearly prove its origin to be volcanic."

Another reaſon which induces Mr. Whitehurſt to think that the toad-ſtone is a volcanic production, and of a later formation than that of the calcareous beds, and others, is that the perpendicular clefts which are obſerved in the calcareous beds, are filled with toad-ſtone; conſequently the calcareous beds exiſted perfectly formed and cleft before the toad-ſtone. (F. Tr.)

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many domeſtic purpoſes, like marble*. Theſe two varieties of ſtone are full of all kinds of petrifactions, beſides a great number of madrepores, among which may be diſtinguiſhed the *madrepora flexuoſa* of Linneus; and there are found a great number of cameas of a ſurpriſing bulk. In ſeveral places I found this grey calcareous ſtone changed into grey ſilex, which contained handſome entrochites, larger, but in other reſpects ſimilar to thoſe ſeen at Cu ach, in the duchy of Blanckenbourg.

6. Second bed of toadſtone†; it perfectly reſembles the firſt; the thickneſs of the bed is 46 yards. In the mine of Hubber dale, this ſtone had loſt its ordinary hardneſs to ſuch a degree, that it perfectly reſembled ſoft clay.

7. Third calcareous bed‡; it is grey and analogous to the ſecond; the thickneſs of the bed is 70 yards.

8. Third bed of toadſtone; it commonly reſembles the firſt and ſecond, and its thickneſs is 22 yards. In the mine of Hubber-dale, this ſtone was of the conſiſtence of ſoft clay, of a greeniſh colour; it was full of ſmall pieces of black argil and calcareous ſpar, in veins; it is here called *channel*.

9. Fourth calcareous bed (the fourth lime-ſtone); it is grey like the preceding, and is found at the greateſt depth. Its thickneſs is at preſent unknown, though in many places attempts have been made to paſs through it: at Gorſey-dale, Bacon-Rake, Maſſon, and Middleton, in the environs of Wirkſworth, it has been pierced to 40 fathoms without finding the bottom.

The different beds of limeſtone and toad-ſtone, which we have juſt deſcribed, are often interſected by beds of argil, from one to four feet in thickneſs; but as this argil appears to be formed in the horizontal cracks or clefts of theſe ſtones, it cannot be placed in the rank of ſubſtances which form regular beds. The quantity of pyrites in pieces of kidney-form, found in theſe argillaceous beds, has perhaps ſome ſhare in the heat obſerved in all the ſprings that riſe there; or elſe, do the calcareous beds contribute towards it§?

Before proceeding to the deſcription of the accidental beds, I conceive it neceſſary to ſpeak of the veins which are found in the ancient beds.

The direction of metallic veins in the ancient beds, is generally very regular in all the mines in Derbyſhire; the ſalband of theſe veins is diſtinct; its thickneſs is from one to ſeven ells. I found that the greater part of the veins proceed between the 8th and 9th hour, or according to the Engliſh compaſs between the 12th and 2d. They are either perpendicular or inclined; very few are horizontal. I here confirmed what I have ſaid in the *Memoirs on the Mineralogy of Bohemia, with reſpect to the Veins of Metal*, that they were not met with in primitive mountains alone, but alſo in ſecondary mountains, and that conſequently the name of *veined mountains* did not belong excluſively to primitive mountains. It is eſſential to remark in this place, that the veins of Derbyſhire vary in almoſt every bed. In a freeſtone and argillaceous ſchiſtus, when theſe two ſubſtances met together, the veins which commonly riſe to the ſurface are conſtantly without ore; the contrary is obſerved in the four calcareous beds, which, under

* Mr. Whitehurſt obſerves, what M. Ferber has perhaps forgotten, that the calcareous ſtone which compoſes the beds of Derbyſhire is generally foliated; which ſufficiently indicates the manner in which it has been formed. The thickneſs of the ſecond bed, according to Mr. Whitehurſt, is 25 fathoms. F. Tr.

† Mr. Whitehurſt informs us that the toad-ſtone of the ſecond bed is more compact than that of the firſt, and that there are no cavities in it. P. 151.

‡ The thickneſs of this bed, according to Mr. Whitehurſt, is 30 fathoms; this ſtone contains fewer petrifactions than the former, and ſeems of a white colour. F. Tr.

§ See Ferber, Letters on Mineralogy, p. 187, of the German edition.

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the ſame circumſtances, are almoſt always extremely rich. The three beds of toadſtone*, though they always accompany limeſtone, never contain ore; and as I have remarked before, always cut the veins. The following is an example: When a vein has been worked in black calcareous ſtone, the ore is loſt ſo ſoon as the toadſtone is approached, and the ſame vein does not re-appear till the whole bed of toadſtone has been cut through; the vein is again worked, and if it prove of ſufficient richneſs, it is purſued, under the ſame circumſtances, to the fourth calcareous bed, which has never yet been paſſed through. This phenomenon is without doubt, one of the moſt extraordinary and ſingular of its kind, and to account for it, is not leſs difficult. To enquire whether the three beds of toadſtone exiſted before the formation of the veins, or to attempt to determine whether they have always preſerved the ſame ſolidity, would be engaging ourſelves in hypotheſes which would lead to nothing; what I have ſaid above, may be confirmed every day in the lead-mines of this country. My opinion is, that the toadſtone has only choaked up the veins, which conſequently have ramified, and probably re-united in one of the lower beds; this ſuppoſition will not appear venturesome to perſons concerned with the working of mines; for experience proves, that veins which fork off, leaving their former direction, very often unite at a great depth, and then reſume their former courſe. Another ſingularity with reſpect to beds of toadſtone, which ſeems to contradict my opinion, is that this ſingular ſubſtance divides the different beds, ſo that a gallery inundated in the firſt bed, will not be of the leaſt prejudice to the works carried on in the ſecond; and the labourers in a lower gallery will be perfectly dry, while all the upper galleries are under water.

The accidental beds, or thoſe found above the accidental beds, differ extremely throughout Derbyſhire, and each diſtrict preſents ſome particularity. The following came under my obſervation:

1. Red marl reſting on ſtriated gypſum, in a quarry of Chellaſtone, three leagues from Derby.

2. A mine of argillaceous iron, that is, a ferruginous argil of a reddiſh colour, more or leſs indurated; it is commonly found above the pit-coal. I ſaw ſome at Stanſley, in a coal mine, which appeared under the form of a very weighty bluiſh argil, and ſeemed to contain much iron; it is called *ironſtone*. As far as I could learn, no uſe is made of it; and at the time I was in Derbyſhire, there was not one foundery, nor even forge throughout the whole country. What is there called *iron-work*, or *iron-mill*, conſiſts of eſtabliſhments, where, by means of cylindrical machines, bars of iron are flattened, which are afterwards cut into very narrow fillets for the different manufactures at Birmingham. Theſe eſtabliſhments are at Derby, Cheſterfield, Godnor, Barton fields, Newmills, Pleſtly, Stavely, &c.

3. Manganeſe in kidney-form pieces, in the clay above the pit-coal, in ſeveral places.

4. Pit-coal. It is found in very great quantity in the flat country ſurrounding the Peak, and is worked in ſeveral places. This coal is commonly found at a little depth beneath the vegetable earth, which, in theſe parts, is rather marly; the roof is a black argillaceous ſchiſtus, which in colour and compactneſs much reſembles the ſchiſtus which forms the ſecond layer of the ancient beds. Yet, on a little examination of this ſchiſtus, we find that it differs materially from that of the ancient beds; for it is always found above free-ſtone which forms the firſt bed, and between the dif-

* It is very ſurpriſing that ſo ſkilful a mineralogiſt as M. Ferber ſhould make no mention of the great reſemblance between toad-ſtone and trapp. *F. Tr.*

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ferent banks of coal; and this poſition alone indicates a formation poſterior to that of the ancient beds. Independent of this, it contains a great number of impreſſions of plants and other vegetables, while in the ancient beds none are ever diſcovered. Moſt of theſe vegetables are of the claſs of ferns, and they have a great analogy with the ferns of America, deſcribed by father Plumier. The ſame impreſſions of vegetables are ſometimes obſerved in the marly beds which cover the coal in ſeveral places.

5. Foliated free-ſtone, (*ſlate*) of an extremely fine grain, and of a greyiſh yellow colour. I ſaw this ſtone worked in an open quarry near Matlock; it is found in large flags, which are uſed to pave the interior of houſes, eſpecially brew-houſes. I am not quite certain whether this free-ſtone belong to the accidental beds, or if it ſhould be regarded as a ſimple variety of the free-ſtone which forms the firſt bank of the ancient beds, although it be of a finer and more compact grain. I have the ſame doubts with reſpect to a ſoft free-ſtone of a grey colour, which is found in beds of little thickneſs above coal, in Derbyſhire, Staffordſhire, and at Newcaſtle, and which is there called *free-ſtone* or *ſand-ſtone;* it is very probable that this ſtone owes its origin to particles which have been detached from the ancient free-ſtone, and carried by the waters to this place.

6. *Rotten-ſtone;* it is a kind of tripoli, full of calcareous particles; it is of a brown colour, of a very fine grain, and is particularly uſed for poliſhing tin, cryſtal, &c.; it is always found above coal. In M. Davila's catalogue, this ſubſtance is deſcribed under the name of *creta fuſca.*

7. Stuff-ſtone, ſtuff or tuff. This name has been given to a bank of calcareous ſtone of little thickneſs, and of very fine grain, though porous, which is found at the ſurface, in the environs of Winſter. This ſtone muſt not be confounded with the ſtuff-ſtone of Hubber-dale mine, which belongs to the ancient beds.

8. In the environs of Matlock-Bath, there is obſerved a conſiderable bed conſiſting of vegetables incruſted with a calcareous matter, which has been depoſited by the warm ſprings iſſuing from the mountains. In ſome places this ſubſtance is eight yards thick, and of ſufficient ſolidity for buildings, in which I have ſeen it employed. This bed which daily increaſes in thickneſs, covers all the hills of black calcareous ſtone, in the environs of Matlock. In the interior of this bed, the moſt beautiful incruſtations are found, as well as mamellated ſtalactites of a very handſome form; I have even ſeen petrified ſhells, and lithophytes which were probably detached from one of the neighbouring calcareous banks, and which conſequently only came there by accident. I obſerved the ſame productions in the channels formed by the water flowing from the mountain, and in which it is often ſeen of the height of three feet; the bed of theſe channels was full of mamellated ſtalactites in the form of cauliflowers. The hot baths of Matlock are much celebrated; they alſo poſſeſs the property of incruſtrating whatever is expoſed to them.

Such is the order in which the ancient or univerſal beds, and thoſe which I call accidental, appear in Derbyſhire. It remains for us to fix our attention upon the conſequences which have followed their ſinking obliquely, and the violent ruptures, which is the more neceſſary, as it is the only means of explaining a great number of phenomena, which are peculiar to all countries, of which the organization is ſimilar to that of Derbyſhire, and ſince we ſhall thence be enabled to conceive how the inferior layers of certain beds, are ſometimes found above, while the ſuperior layers of the ſame bed are obſerved in the vallies. But as throughout Derbyſhire the beds are ſeldom horizontal, but nearly all loſe themſelves obliquely under ground, or termi-

nate at the ſurface, there ſhould naturally follow a very great variety in the ſtones found above the ſurface, particularly in a country of no conſiderable extent.

In ſome parts the oblique beds are covered by accidental beds, which increaſes the ſpecies of ſtones or earths found on the ſurface. The effect of a violent rupture is obſerved near Matlock High Tor, where a portion of the beds is ſunk to a depth of more than 40 yards; there is every appearance that the Derwent, which at preſent paſſes over the place where the rupture happened, was the cauſe. This falling in has, however, produced a great advantage to the country, ſince the valley which formerly was frequently expoſed to the inundations from the river, is now more elevated, and is become a very fertile country.

We can eaſily imagine that the portion of the beds which remains regular, muſt be more elevated than that which is ſunk, as we may be convinced, by the calcareous beds which are ſeen uncovered; but without admitting of a rupture, the mere ſinking may always occaſion the ſame phenomenon, if the place which ſerves them for a baſe affects a ſurface more or leſs unequal.

At the ſummit of the mountain called the *High Peak*, the two firſt ancient beds, that is, the reddiſh free-ſtone and the black ſchiſtus are altogether wanting, and on the middle height the ancient beds are uncovered; but in the low part of this mountain, the *Low Peak*, between Wirkeſworth and Winſter, the free-ſtone and ſchiſtus re-appear of conſiderable thickneſs, and ſtill lower towards the town of Derby, they are obſerved at a conſiderable depth, again covered by accidental beds. At Moneyaſh there is no indication of the four firſt ancient beds. The grey calcareous ſtone, which in the natural order, forms the fifth bed, there is near to the ſurface. In Hubber-dale mine, which is a league and a half from Moneyaſh, the pits are dug through grey calcareous ſtone; and the ore worked there, which is principally lead, is only found in the third calcareous bed. Near Aſhford, a little town a league from Moneyaſh, and which is three hundred fathoms higher than the latter place, the firſt calcareous bed upon which the black ſchiſtus reſts, is terminated at the ſurface.

Of the Natural Caves of the Peak.

THE calcareous covering of the Peak, which traverſes the greateſt part of Derbyſhire, contains a great number of caves of different ſizes. Theſe caves, which are all in the ſecond calcareous bed, moſt probably owe their origin to the filtration of water from without, or to ſubterranean ſprings; moſt of them abound with calcareous ſtalactites, of various forms and colours; their ſize is alſo very different; thoſe moſt eſteemed are of a beautiful white, or have lively-coloured veins; theſe latter are ſtreaked with yellow, grey, and milk-colour: they are worked at Aſhford, and I have ſeen vaſes made of ſome of the moſt beautiful pieces.

There are many deſcriptions of theſe caves, in which are fancied, in the different forms which theſe ſtalactites have aſſumed, reſemblances oftentimes ridiculous, with human figures, or animals, of which perſons in many parts of Germany, eſpecially at the Hartz, in the celebrated grotto called *Baumannſhohle*, would have perſuaded me. Without farther notice of theſe wonderful deſcriptions, I ſhall content myſelf with mentioning the moſt remarkable caves of the Peak.

Poole's Hole.—This cave is near Buxton, and is rich in ſtalactites; it is ſaid to be half an Engliſh mile in length, and is traverſed by a rivulet, which makes a great roaring.

The Great Cave of Caſtleton, called the *Devil's A—e* in Engliſh.—The diameter of this cave is computed at 150 feet. It is pretended that it communicates with *Elden*

Hole, another cave, ſix or eight leagues from Caſtleton, which is nearly perpendicular, and which, as it is ſaid, enlarges conſiderably towards the bottom.

Hoſen's Hole and *Burnſorth Hole* are two caves near Stony Middleton.

Lath-Kill Arſe.—This cave is obſerved at the diſtance of a league from Moneyaſh, in the valley of Lath Kill, at Moneyaſh Moor; it is not far from the quarry of grey marble, an appellation given to the grey lime-ſtone forming part of the ancient beds. This cave is not ſo large as that of Caſtleton, yet, after heavy rain, there flows from it ſuch a prodigious quantity of water, that the whole valley of Lath Kill is often overflowed.

Of the Hot and Intermitting Springs of the Peak.

THE Peak abounds in hot ſprings, which take their riſe in the gaps of the mountain; moſt of them are unknown, becauſe they are found in parts little frequented, and remote from the high road. The moſt remarkable are,

The Hot Baths of Matlock, on the ſide of the calcareous hill. There are two; the firſt is *Matlock Old Bath*, of which the temperature is 68 degrees of Farenheit, and Matlock New Bath, the temperature of which is one degree hotter: the water of both theſe baths contains calcareous particles, which incruſt any objects expoſed to the water, as well as the parts over which it runs, as I obſerved ſpeaking of the accidental beds. During the fine weather, the baths of Matlock are much frequented.

Quarn, or *Quarnden.*—A ſmall place, known by its acidulated waters, which attract many perſons to it in ſummer.

Buxton has a warm bath, the ſmoke iſſuing from which ſeems to indicate a ſtronger degree of heat than it really poſſeſſes. Near the bath I obſerved many other chalybeate ſprings, of which no uſe is made.

Tideſwell.—Here is one of thoſe intermitting ſprings, where the water only iſſues by intervals: when the baſon which receives all the water has nearly loſt the third part by the continual flowing out, which is done in ten minutes, the water is ſeen to flow again from the oppoſite ſide with ſo much force, that in five minutes the whole of the baſon is filled. Some authors, without reaſon, have imagined a ſubterraneous communication between the refluent ſource of Tideſwell and the ſea, and would, by the effect of the flux and reflux, account for this phenomenon. I am inclined to think, that in the interior of the mountain there are great cavities, the air of which acts on this ſpring.

Of the Quarries of Derbyſhire.

THE ſtones uſed for the conſtruction of buildings and high roads, are taken from the calcareous beds; ſometimes the reddiſh free-ſtone is employed for the ſame purpoſe; this depends upon the ſituation and means of the proprietor. The houſes in general are built of brick, and covered with ſlate. In many parts I ſaw the foliated free-ſtone employed, which is often obſerved between beds of pit-coal, and which is particularly uſed for the paving of magazines, cellars, and other ſimilar conſtructions.

The manner by which grinding-ſtones are here procured, appeared to me remarkable enough: the ſize is firſt traced on one of the beds of free-ſtone, and all the ſtone about it removed; when the general form is obtained, ſeveral horizontal holes are pierced, half a foot into the ſtone towards its baſe, according to the intended thickneſs; dry pieces of wood are driven into theſe holes, and in a few days ſwelled by humidity, they cauſe the ſtone to ſplit.

The quarries of lime-ſtone employ a great number of workmen, particularly in the environs of Buxton: grey and black calcareous ſtone are indifferently uſed, principally

thoſe pieces which are not handſome enough for ornament like marble. Lime made from black calcareous ſtone, containing a vaſt quantity of ſhells, is here preferred to that made from the grey.

The black marble obſerved near Aſhford, is procured from the firſt calcareous bed, of which it is only a variety; it is diſtinguiſhed by a greater ſolidity, and a beautiful black. The grey marble, which is derived from the ſecond calcareous bed, and the quarry of which is near Lath Kill-Dale, two leagues from Bakewell, contains a great number of entrochites; it ſometimes has red veins, which gives it a pretty appearance. Theſe marbles are worked in conſiderable quantities in the mills eſtabliſhed near Aſhford, where, by the means of water, the marble is ſawed and poliſhed. Near the ſame place I ſaw a manufactory where the beautiful fluor ſpar, of the colour of the amethyſt, was worked. It is found in almoſt every lead mine, and the largeſt and handſomeſt pieces are uſed to make vaſes. I have ſeen the ſtalactites which I mentioned above, uſed for the ſame purpoſe, which employs a great number of workmen in the towns of Derby, Winſter, Matlock, &c.

At Chellaſtone, about three miles from Derby, I obſerved a quarry of plaſter of Paris. The ſurface of the fields near this quarry, was covered with a greyiſh argil, full of fragments of a fetid ſtone, and a ferruginous oker in indurated pieces of a kidney form. Below this argil there was a bed of reddiſh marl, three yards thick, the beds of which neareſt to the ſurface were friable, and ſerved for manure; but the remainder only preſented a marly ſtone of tolerable hardneſs, of which no uſe was made. Under the marl was a bank of plaſter ſtone, nearly horizontal, eight ells in thickneſs. In ſeveral places, this ſtone was tolerably hard, and reſembled a white tranſparent alabaſter, which took a very fine poliſh: ſome pieces were ſpotted with red, and traverſed by marly veins, from the ſuperior bank; the remainder of the bank was a ſtriated gypſum, which is particularly uſed for moulds in ſeveral porcelain manufactories.

Derbyſhire abounds with coal, which is every where worked. The mine of Alferton is the moſt remarkable; it is furniſhed with a good ſteam engine, to carry off the ſubterraneous water; this mine is ten leagues from Aſhford: that of Stanſby and Simonfield, has two ſteam engines; one was of the ordinary form and conſtruction; the other, the invention of Mr. Barber, the proprietor of the mine, differed a little*. The wells to deſcend into this mine are perfectly round, and wholly built of brick; they are deſcended by means of a ſmall caſk, in which the perſon ſupports himſelf upright, or elſe ſeated on the chain. I obſerved in this mine four layers of coal not interſected with ſlate, as were nearly all the others, but with very thick beds of indurated argil; this ſubſtance was variouſly coloured, and often foliated; what is here called *iron-ſtone*, is only an argil of a dark brown, very heavy, and ſeems to contain much iron. The two upper layers of coal at Stanſby are not worked, becauſe it is generally believed here, that they are of inferior quality to thoſe found at a greater depth.

The mine of Stanſby is one of the deepeſt that are known, and I found the depth to be 95 yards; the lower beds of coal were only four feet thick, and all the gaps were

* The ſteam engine of Mr. Barber, differs principally from others, by the ſteam acting horizontally, while in the others it only acts vertically; it is the ſame with reſpect to the cold water which is introduced into the boiler by the ſide. Almoſt every coal mine in England is provided with one or two ſteam engines, and every proprietor has attempted ſome improvement. The *Dictionary of Arts and Sciences, fol. London*, 1763, may be conſulted on this ſubject, in which the moſt ordinary ſteam engines are well repreſented.

Steam engines are certainly of great utility in a country where coal is abundant; but in countries wanting this combuſtible, and where wood muſt ſupply its place, as I have obſerved at Schemintz, in Hungary, it generally becomes too expenſive.

filled

filled with pyrites; I was even aſſured that a conſiderable heap of galena had been found in the midſt of this coal.

Near this mine I ſaw the method employed to reduce the coals to what are called coak; but as the method here followed is well enough known, and even well deſcribed in the Journals of the Arts and Trades, publiſhed by the Royal Academy of Sciences, I have conſidered it ſuperfluous to detail it.

Lead and calamine Mines, which I obſerved in Derbyſhire, aſcending the Peak.

Aſhborn.—The mines of this little place, which is twelve miles from Derby, are of no importance, and I did not viſit them.

Wirkeſworth.—A ſmall town between Derby and Matlock-Bath; in this place are a great number of lead mines extending as far as Matlock-Bath; in all theſe mines the ſlate has been cut through, to arrive at the veins of metal which interſect the firſt and ſecond calcareous bed; the labour is performed in galleries which have been excavated in this ſtone. In general at the ſurface there is found cellular calamine*, more or leſs ferruginous, of a brown or dark grey colour; ſometimes mixed with ferruginous oker. At a greater depth the ore is found under the form of compact galena, or bleyſchweif: there is one inſtance of calamine having been worked, at the depth of 60 yards; for theſe two minerals are never found in the ſame vein. The ordinary gangart in the mines of Wirkeſworth is the calcareous ſpar, and the different ſpecies of calamine found there, contain calcareous particles; hence ariſes the efferveſcence which they make with acids. Near Wirkeſworth is a mill for the purpoſe of refining calamine, for the braſs manufactures of Birmingham, where the greater part of the Derbyſhire calamine is uſed. The ore of white lead is ſeldom found in this mine. The mineral is extracted here as in other countries, by the means of a machine with horſes, the conſtruction of which we ſhall hereafter give.

Middleton or *Manny Middleton.*—At a little diſtance from Wirkeſworth, in a vein of this mine, ſome hepatic copper has lately been diſcovered, containing calcareous particles; this mineral is covered with malachid in little ſtars.

Maſſon.—Near Wirkeſworth, in a lead-mine, called Bacon-Rake, the miners have actually worked into the fourth calcareous bed, and have already penetrated to the depth of 30 fathoms.

Crumford.—A ſmall town in the neighbourhood of Wirkeſworth: its lead mines are of little importance; but its juriſdiction *(Wapentake)* extends over all the preceding mines.

Matlock.—This place poſſeſſes many lead-mines; the moſt conſiderable are *Hag-mine*, near Matlock New-Bath, and Old Dimple-mine, near Matlock Old-Bath. The mines of *Lady-gate* and *High Tor Rake*, preſent nothing remarkable.

I deſcended into *Hag-mine* by a well which reſts on the gallery which has been excavated in the ſecond calcareous bed, to the depth of 150 yards. The principal vein, the direction of which, according to the Engliſh compaſs is between the eighth and ninth hour, varies very little from the weſt to the eaſt; it is about two feet thick, but it often ramifies, which renders its working rather difficult. The water is drawn off by a very ſimple pump, which conveys it to the gallery, whence it is carried off by

* M. Jars ſays, that the beſt calamine of Wirkeſworth is full of little cavities, reſembling thoſe of a bee-hive.—F. Tr.

channels to the Derwent. In all the mines in the environs of Matlock, the firſt calcareous bed and toadſtone are conſtantly obſerved; the actual labour is performed in the ſecond calcareous bed: the gangarts which accompany the mineral of the principal vein of Hag-mine, are as follow:

1. White calcareous ſpar, tranſparent, with rhomboidal fracture.
2. White calcareous ſpar, tranſparent, in hexaedral cryſtals, or boar's-tooth. (*Dog-tooth ſpar.*)
3. Compact calcareous ſpar, of a milky white, of little or no tranſparency. This ſpar is the ordinary gangart of the lead mines.
4. Calcareous ſtalactites (*Water Jerl, Dropſtone*) of a milky white, or with yelloviſh ſtreaks; found in nearly all the galleries, commonly attached to the roof, but of little thickneſs.
5. White fluor ſpar, cryſtallized in tranſparent cubes, ſometimes with a yelloviſh ſurface.
6. Fluor ſpar, of the colour of amethyſt, in compact fragments, or cryſtallized in cubes, in a gipſeous earth. Many of theſe cubes are hollow, and open at top.
7. Caulk, which is alſo called *calk*, *cawk*, *kewel*, *keble*, &c. It is a kind of gipſeous earth, very white, heavy, extremely fine grain, and as eaſily cut as chalk; this earth is one of the moſt common gangarts in the mines of Derbyſhire: in Hag mine it is commonly found in ſmall groups compoſed of ſpherical leaves, like the heavy ſpar of Tſchopau, in Saxony, and the ſurface of which is mamellated; it is uſed in the manufactures of braſs at Birmingham, where, probably, it ſerves for moulds; it is alſo pretended that *caulk* renders the regulas of antimony more ductile, and of a cloſer grain.
8. Compact galena in tolerably large pieces, ſometimes found in caulk or white calcareous ſpar.
9. Polyedronal galena, often reſembling ſmall buttons.
10. Octaedronal galena; this ſpecies is uncommon.
11. Compact galena. (*Bleyſchweif* by the Germans), *ſteel ore* by the Engliſh.
12. Blende, in the form of buttons.

The pit by which I deſcended into *Old Dimple mine*, and which joined the vein, was 15 fathoms in depth: the direction of the vein was almoſt perpendicular, and proceeded between noon and the firſt hour; it branched forth two narrow veins. The miners work in the ſecond calcareous bed, as in *Hag-mine*, and the ſuperior beds were exactly the ſame. The following are the gangarts of this mine:

1. Milk-white calcareous ſpar.
2. Tranſparent calcareous ſpar in cubes.
3. Calcareous boar's tooth ſpar, in hexaedronal cryſtals, hollow, in conſiderable groups.
4. Calcareous ſtalactites.
5. White fluor ſpar, in cubes, covered with pyrites.
6. Caulk.
7. Pyrites upon fluor, or encloſed in galena.
8. Ferruginous oker, of a brown colour, containing lead and calamine.
9. Black-blende, compact, and in buttons on groups of ſpar. This blende was formerly employed for the manufacture of braſs at Briſtol; but ſince calamine has been found ſo abundant in nearly all the mines, it is ſcarcely ever uſed.
10. Compact galena, in pieces of a tolerable ſize.

Knitterton.

Snitterton.—The lead mines in the neighbourhood of this ſmall town, are found in the firſt calcareous bed.

Aſhover.—*Gregory-mine* is the moſt remarkable; it contains compact galena, accompanied with *bleyſhweif* on calcareous ſpar, and a ſingular cryſtallization of pyrites in very thin plates, notched on the edges like a cock's comb.

Wenſley.—The mines of this place are under the juriſdiction of Winſter.

Winſter.—Seven miles from Wirkeſworth. The thickneſs of the ancient beds at this place, was as follows:

1. Free-ſtone. The thickneſs is variable; ſometimes it is found covered with a calcareous ſtone of a yelloviſh grey, which is here called *Stuff-ſtone*, &c.

2. Slate	- -	74 fathoms.
3. Firſt calcareous bed	-	17
4. Firſt toadſtone	-	17
5. Second calcareous bed	-	18
6. Second toadſtone	-	24
7. Third calcareous bed	-	40
8. Third toadſtone	-	10
9. Fourth calcareous bed		
Thickneſs unknown.		200 fathoms.

Moſt of the mines of Winſter were overflowed when I viſited them; thoſe which merit ſome attention, are,

Yateſtoop or *Yateſtock*: the galleries of this mine are in the firſt calcareous bed; the thickneſs of the ſlate reſting on this bed, was about 140 yards. In all the galleries I obſerved the white calcareous ſpar to be the moſt common gangart.

Placket and *Plato*. Theſe two mines are in the ſecond calcareous bed; in the latter I obſerved, within the vein, a kind of heavy ſpar, of a white colour, ſometimes reddiſh, encloſed in *caulk*; it appears that the caulk owes its exiſtence to the decompoſition of this ſame ſpar. It was thought for ſome time, that this ſpar contained lead; but the aſſay I made with the blow-pipe did not give the leaſt indication.

Portway or *Portaway*. The principal vein of this mine is found in the ſecond calcareous bed; its direction is very inclined, and is, therefore, according to the language of the Engliſh miners, at *pipe*, or *pipe-work*. In this vein I found a vitreous lead ore, white, a little tranſparent, cryſtallized in ſmall priſms; theſe little cryſtals had the taſte of ſalt of lead, they effervеſced with nitrous acid, and by the aſſiſtance of the blow-pipe, were reduced to lead glaſs.

Mill-cloſe. This mine has nothing very remarkable; a ſmall piece of lead in *caulk* was given me here, ſaid to be native lead.

Elton.—In the mine of *Lordſwood-Dome*, green lead, in ſmall priſmatic cryſtals, was formerly found, accompanied with a whitiſh earth; the lead cryſtals, as well as the earth, which ſeems to contain a ſmall portion of this metal, were eaſily reduced to glaſs.

Bakewell.—Poſſeſſes ſeveral lead mines.

Aſhford.—The mines of Aſhford preſent nothing remarkable.

Moneyaſh.—I viſited the two following mines; *Lathgill-Dale mine*. Among ſeveral ſpecies of galena, I remarked one which was in polyedron, with a bright luſtre, on pyrites, accompanied with a brown blende in buttons, and a white earthy lead ore; theſe ſubſtances were eaſily vitrified by the blow-pipe.

Hubberdale-

Hubberdale-mine, a mile and a half from *Monyaſh*, near Bakewell; this mine is 43 fathoms deep. The firſt calcareous bed is here wholly wanting, as well as the firſt bed of toadſtone, which is replaced by a bed of argil. The ſecond calcareous bed, or the grey calcareous ſtone, which is found immediately under this clay, in this part is full of ſhells and petrified entrochites. The principal pit of Hubber-dale-mine is cut through this ſtone; it is often croſſed by veins of calcareous ſpar, which are much inclined: in the place of the ſecond bed of toadſtone, I alſo found a bed of argil. The vein which was then worked is in the third calcareous bed; it proceeds between the 12 and ſecond hour, according to the Engliſh compaſs; and as the inclination is very ſmall, it is conſequently at *Pipework*. In this mine a ſtone, which was called Stuff-ſtone, was given me; but I found that it was only a variety of that which forms the third calcareous bed; it was ſoft and friable between the fingers. The ſubſtance which here follows the third calcareous bed, and which in the natural order ſhould be toadſtone, is only a bank of greeniſh argil, ſpotted with white; it is called *channel*. This bank of argil has not been pierced through, and the quality of the lower bed is therefore unknown. The gangarts accompanying this vein, are,

Ferruginous oker of a brown colour, often mixed with caulk or calcareous earth.

Cellular iron ore, containing pyrites; this ore is of a dark brown, ſometimes changed into hematite.

White calcareous ſpar.

Pyrites in ſmall quantity.

Caulk in ſpheroidal plates, containing different ſized pieces of very compact galena, of a kidney form: all theſe gangarts are diſpoſed in thin layers or lamina, in the oppoſite direction of the vein. When the galena is incloſed in ſmall pieces by calcarious ſpar, or caulk, it is called *troſſel-breaſt*.

Baſlow.—In Calver-mine I found galena or vitreous white ſpar.

Foſlow.—The lead mines of this ſmall place are of little importance.

Eyam.—*Lady-waſh* is the name of one of the principal mines of this place; the richeſt vein, the direction of which is much inclined, proceeds in the firſt calcarious bed, which is commonly covered with a ſlate of forty fathoms thickneſs; calcarious ſpar, more or leſs ſolid, and *caulk*, which is here called *keble*, are the moſt common gangarts. The moſt remarkable mineral of *Lady-waſh* is galena with a ſpecular ſurface (ſlikon ſides,) which is moſt commonly found in very large pieces. This mineral poſſeſſes the ſingular property of detaching itſelf ſpontaneouſly from the vein, particularly in places where the vein begins to grow narrow; the violence with which this operation takes place, is incredible; it is often accompanied with a very great exploſion, which may even be heard at a conſiderable diſtance from the mine, and is compared to an earthquake; the effect it produces on the ſcaffolding, which it not only ſhakes, but alſo breaks, is often fatal to the workmen; and it is only by ſtregthening the principal ſupporters, by the refuſe with which they fill the void ſpace between the rock and the ſupporters, that they are enabled to prevent the total deſtruction of the galleries. I ſaw this practiſed in *Haycliffe-tillc*, one of the galleries of *Lady-waſh*, when threatened with this accident. The miners could not account for this terrible phenomenon; but I think it may be attributed to the air, which, being greatly compreſſed, eſpecially where the vein grows narrow, forces a paſſage. The ſpecular galena is commonly found in double veins, about eight or nine inches diſtant from each other, having in the middle a bed of caulk of the thickneſs of three lines; each vein is compoſed of two halves, which unite ſo well on the ſmooth ſurface, as to appear a work of art. The miners

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in order to remove tolerably large pieces of this galena, make uſe of a ſharp iron, which they drive vertically into the bed of caulk, ſeparating the two halves of the mineral; this done, they all retire, for in a few minutes all the vein looſens itſelf with a great noiſe, and the workmen would endanger their lives, were they not to ſecure themſelves. I was told that each exploſion was preceded by a dull noiſe, like the ſound of a bell, which was heard in the galleries, and which enabled the miners to retire in ſafety.

Tideſwell.—This town is four miles from Buxton; here I ſaw ſeveral ſmall quartzoſe cryſtals, which preſented two pyramids joining at the baſe, and which had been found in one of the lead mines.

Buxton.—Thirty-five miles from Derby, ſome pits have been cut to the ſecond calcareous bed; the veins in great part are filled with white calcareous ſpar, which contains very little coarſe-grained galena. No machines are made uſe of to deſcend into theſe mines, but the workmen enter and retire by climbing. The ſmall cryſtals known in England under the name of *Buxton diamonds*, which are uſed for ſeveral articles of jewelry, are found detached in the environs of this town; they are ſmall quartzoſe cryſtals, very clear, and often coloured with red.

Caſtleton.—The mines of this little town are generally poor in ore, and employ only about 50 perſons. I obſerved at the foot of Mam Torr*, a very ſteep calcareous mountain near Caſtleton, ſome galleries which directly led to a vein which terminated nearly at the ſurface. The gangart of the vein is calcareous ſpar, of a milky colour; containing very little coarſe grained galena. The chief productions of the mines of Caſtleton, are different vitreous ſpars, which are uſed for vaſes or other objects of ornament, according to their ſize and beauty of colour. The purple ſpar is the moſt common, and by way of ſalband, accompanies the white vitreous ſpar; in Engliſh it is called *Derbyſhire blue John*, *blue-ſtone*, *Johnſtone*. The labourers who work theſe ſpars, dwell at *Derby*, *Winſter*, *Matlock*, &c. in other parts of the county. All the pieces of workmanſhip are tranſported to Birmingham, where they are mounted in gilt copper, and other metals. The largeſt pieces of vitreous ſpar found at Caſtleton, are about a foot in length; artificial colours are ſometimes applied to theſe ſpars, to increaſe the luſtre and variety of the natural ones.

Oden-mine, near *Caſtleton*, is celebrated for the exploſions of the ſpecular galena, ſometimes obſerved there, which are quite as dreadful as thoſe of Lady-waſh at *Eyam*.

Political and Economical Conſtitution of the Mines of Derbyſhire.

ALL the mines of Derbyſhire are ſituated in the higheſt part of the county, called the *Peak*, which is commonly divided into the *High* and *Low Peak*. Each part is ſubdivided into ſmall diſtricts, known under the names of *Liberties*, *Wapentakes*, *Manors*, which are called after the names of the towns they contain; for example, *Winſter-liberty*, *Aſhford-manor*, &c. The ordinances and ſtatutes of all theſe liberties, relative to the working of the mines, are every where the ſame, with the exception of ſome particular cuſtoms, and the right which each diſtrict poſſeſſes of chooſing an inſpector

* The earth and ſtones which fall down, from this mountain, form, in ſeveral parts, ſmall hills, which daily increaſe in ſize, and are regarded by the common people as one of the ſeven wonders of the Peak.

of the mines*. This inſpector, or director, who is called the *Barmaſter*, or *Deputy Barmaſter*, partly depends on the proprietor of the land in which the mine is, and ſometimes alſo on the farmers of the mine, who may diſmiſs him at pleaſure; his only profit ariſes from the emolument of his employment. The *Barmaſter* does not direct the labour of the miners; but his principal occupation is to attend to the meaſurement of the mineral which is ſold to the founders, and to exact the tribute which belongs to the lord of the eſtate; he alſo grants permiſſion to perſons wiſhing to work a mine, and in fine ſettles the little diſputes occaſionally ariſing among the miners. Every important ſuit is decided by the tribunal of the mines, of which we ſhall ſpeak hereafter.

In the *High Peak*, the right of working mines, belongs excluſively to the king, and the *Barmaſter*, or director, is elected, and confirmed in his ſituation by the king's farmers. All the mines of the Peak are beſides inſpected by a director general (*the head Barmaſter*) who has allowances, but is equally dependant on the farmers of the king, and the proprietors.

The director general alſo preſides in the grand council of mines, which is here called the *Barmote court*, and is generally compoſed of the *ſteward* and 24 *jurors*; the latter, when aſſembled, form what is called *the grand jury*. In the royal mines the farmers are at the ſame time the jurors. The grand council of mines (*the great Barmote court*) aſſemble twice in the year, at Eaſter and at Michaelmas; the leſſer council (*court of trial*) alſo aſſembles every three weeks, and even oftener, if requiſite.

The grand council poſſeſſes abſolute juriſdiction over all things relating to the mines; as, for example, diſputes concerning boundaries, miſunderſtandings between the proprietors and others; it judges according to a printed code, which is generally followed; but it can even in caſe of neceſſity alter the laws. The king has a thirteenth of all the mineral worked; in the mines granted by conceſſion, the ſame benefit belongs to the proprietor of the land. In exchange, the worker of the mines has the privilege of cutting the neceſſary wood from the neareſt royal foreſt, and employing, for his purpoſe, the neareſt water. According to an Engliſh author†, the king's thirteenth, in the diſtrict of Wirkeſworth alone, is valued at a thouſand pounds ſterling annually.

Individuals are not permitted to work a vein on the land of another, without conſent of the proprietor, excepting perſons immediately dependant on the king, or particularly attached to him (the king's liege people); theſe have the liberty of working a vein wherever they think proper, and they are only obliged to reſpect houſes, gardens, and orchards; but their works muſt be carried on within rule, and according to the laws of the mines; in breach of theſe, the proprietor may choak up the work. *See Jars, tom. 3, p. 541, art. 16.*

The proprietor of the land has always the right of the firſt market, in the ſale of the mineral, unleſs he has arranged otherwiſe with the worker; but no ſale can take place without the conſent, and unleſs in the preſence of the *Barmaſter*, and his meaſure muſt even be uſed; at every ſale he receives a recompenſe, depending on the liberality of the vender.

The old and abandoned mines, as well as the newly diſcovered veins, cannot be worked without a grant from the Barmaſter. To perſons wiſhing to work the old or

* On this ſubject a work may be conſulted, entitled, *The Miner's Guide, or a complete Miner, by W. Hardy, of Sheffield*, 1748, 8vo. and Jars, *Voyage Metallurgique*, tome, iii. p. 538; the juriſprudence of the mines of the county of Derby.

The relation between the ordinances of the mines of Derbyſhire, and thoſe of Saxony and Germany, renders it probable that the ancient Saxons introduced the art of mining into England. F. Tr.

† *A Tour through Great Britain*, vol. iii. *London*, 1773, 8vo. p. 73.

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abandoned mines, a certain portion (*meaſure of ground*) is granted; 32 yards in the *High Peak*, and 29 in the *Low Peak*; that is, half of the portion on each ſide of the pit. For a new vein, a double portion is allowed; 58 yards for the *Low Peak*, and 64 for the *High Peak*, according to the direction of the vein. The proprietor of the land, in like manner, receives a half meaſure on each ſide of the pit, for all the new veins: the Barmaſter alſo grants, to every worker of a mine, a place without it, neceſſary for waſhing and ſeparating the ore, as well as for refuſe, and a path to his work. The emoluments of the *Barmaſter* are fixed at a diſh*, or about 70 pounds weight of ore, which he always takes from the firſt produce. In an old and abandoned mine, the proprietor of the land receives nothing.

The portions granted by conceſſion, are marked at the ſurface by holes, in which a kind of wooden croſs is fixed, called *ſtowes* or *croſſes*, ſerving as a boundary. The removal or alteration of this limit, is ſeverely puniſhed; and thoſe who work the mines, are bound to guard their preſervation; in default of which, they forfeit their right of grant.

The mines of Derbyſhire are worked by companies or ſocieties. The members of theſe ſocieties are commonly wealthy people, who work ſeveral mines at once, and divide the ſhares† at their will. The ſuperintendance of theſe mines, is generally entruſted to an honeſt and able perſon of the diſtrict, who acts, at the ſame time, in the capacities of a geometrician, juror, and ſecretary to the ſociety; and who alſo ſells the mineral. It may eaſily be conceived, that a ſingle man cannot beſtow the neceſſary attention on ſo many occupations; every thing is in conſequence carried on with negligence, and the working of the mines is in general ſo little within rule, that it is only the extreme richneſs of the mineral which can counterbalance the loſſes of the proprietors, ariſing from an unſkilful adminiſtration.

The covenants with the workmen are renewed every ſix weeks; at the ſame period the ore is ſold to the founders, who then aſſemble there in great numbers.

There are actually three lead founderies in Derbyſhire, belonging to very wealthy merchants‡. The lead is generally conveyed to London through Derby, or elſe, ſent to Hull in Yorkſhire, whence it paſſes to foreign countries. The ore is ſold to the founders at the rate of ſeven or eight pounds ſterling, the ton§; the melted lead is, in fact, worth 15 guineas per 24 hundred weight.

The miners of Derbyſhire are, in general, robuſt and enterpriſing people; they are called, in Engliſh, Peakrills; their ſalary is very ſmall, as is that of all miners, when the laborious and dangerous nature of their employment is conſidered.

Working of the Mines of Derbyſhire, and the Machines employed.

THE mountains of Derbyſhire preſent to the naturaliſt a great number of curious objects; but they are much leſs intereſting to thoſe who only regard the working of the mines, for, in general, this branch of induſtry is in a deplorable condition‖. The

* A diſh is a meaſure for the mineral, commonly weighing 60 or 70 pounds, more or leſs according to its quality. *See Jars, tom. 3. p. 539.*

† Theſe ſhares are called *Kuxe* in German.

‡ The number of founderies has increaſed ſince M. Ferber was there. F. Tr.

§ The ton contains twenty hundred weight, each hundred weight, a hundred and twelve pounds, Engliſh weight.

‖ All authors agree as to the bad adminiſtration of the mines of England, and the defective method of working them; we may read what Mr. Kirwan ſays on this ſubject, in the preface to his Mineralogy. F. Tr.

number and richneſs of the veins are, perhaps, the cauſe of the want of that attention which is ſo much admired in the other enterprizes of that enlightened nation, and I am led to think that the conſiderable revenues, which the proprietors conſtantly derive from theſe mines, render them inſenſible to further profit. It is pretended, that it is for political reaſons that the general adminiſtration of the mines is on ſo bad a footing as we ſee it. My knowledge of the conſtitution of England is too limited to decide whether a better arrangement would be dangerous; but I am well convinced, that this branch of induſtry will never arrive to a high degree of perfection, unleſs a ſupreme council be eſtabliſhed over the mines, with unlimited power to reform all abuſes.

It is but a very few years ſince the Engliſh began to pay attention to the ſtudy of mineralogy*, while in moſt other parts of natural hiſtory, they have long poſſeſſed learned men of very great merit. I think I may, with ſome reaſon, ſay that mineralogy in England is ſtill in its cradle, and it is not long ſince the Corniſh miners threw away the bizmuth with the refuſe, as a ſubſtance perfectly uſeleſs; and they would have remained in the ſame error, had it not been for Dr. Schloſſer of Amſterdam†. What I am about to relate of the internal conſtruction of the mines and founderies, will qualify my readers to judge of the reſt.

In almoſt every part of Derbyſhire, the veins are ſufficiently rich, and the rock ſo ſolid, that they are relieved from the expence of ſcaffolding; but it will appear ſurpriſing to learn, that even ſteps and ladders are neglected. Every overſeer directs the labour of the mines according to his ability; and as economy is ſought as much as poſſible, the timber of the mines is every where in ſo bad a condition, and the pits ſo ill conſtructed, that it is impoſſible to form an idea of it. In a great number of the mines, the labourers aſcend and deſcend, by climbing on bad ſteps at the riſk of their lives. In ſome pits near Winſter, ſteps are managed in the four corners of the pit, without order, and too diſtant from each other; in others, the pieces of wood ſerving for the ladder-ſteps are ſo badly faſtened, or ſo near the ſide of the pit, that the foot cannot be fixed; in fine, I have ſeen ſloping ſteps and almoſt rotten, which is certainly a proof of extreme negligence. Conceive the danger of deſcending a pit more than 40 fathoms in depth, and perpendicular, like that of Hubber-dale, on ſteps of ſuch little ſolidity!

Fire was formerly uſed in the working of the mines, as appears from the ordinances: at preſent *pick-maws* and *boring-maws* alone are uſed; ſometimes gunpowder is employed.

The miners work by the day, or according to a certain rate. The day is of ſix hours; but thoſe who work at a certain rate, can only be diſcharged at the end of every ſix weeks; they receive three, four, and five pounds ſterling the fathom, according to the quality of the rock, but they are obliged to furniſh the powder themſelves, and to cleanſe the ore.

The ſeparation of the ore is performed without the mine, by means of a large hammer or *bucker*; women and children are generally employed for this purpoſe.

The mineral is extracted by means of a windlaſs, and by machines with horſes: in mines of great depth, the latter are generally eſtabliſhed in an elevated place without any

* I am well acquainted with the works of Woodward, Hill, and Mendez da Coſta. M Forſter, a learned German, has alſo publiſhed an Eſſay on Mineralogy in Engliſh; in like manner I might cite the Engliſh tranſlation of the mineralogy of Cronſtadt, executed by my friend and countryman M d'Engſtrom; but it is to be lamented that the perſon to whom the edition was entruſted has been allowed to make alterations which are nowiſe favourable to the work.

† See *Borlaſe, Natural Hiſtory of Cornwall, Oxford*, 175 , fol.

covering,

covering, ſurrounded with a little wall. One of the beſt machines of this kind, was that of Hubber-dale; all the others I ſaw, were conſtructed on nearly the ſame model, except that they were too maſſy, and the circle was of too large a diameter, and too narrow: I have ſeen ſome of theſe engines made with two boards nearly circular, on the edges of which ſome bad planks were nailed.

To carry off the water, hand pumps and water engines are generally uſed. Steam engines are only employed in coal mines: it is true that in mines of little depth, theſe machines are ſufficient, and it would even be imprudent to eſtabliſh more expenſive ones; but I believe that in general the uſe of theſe machines is continued here, becauſe they have been once introduced, and that too little attention is paid to the improvements theſe works require.

Preparation of the Ore.

THE mineral containing the lead is either compact or incloſed. The compact needs no other preparation than to be broken, by means of a large hammer, into pieces of a moderate ſize. The ore encloſed by, or mixed with, other ſubſtances, requires to be ſeparated from its gangart; in this labour, which employs women and children, there is ſo little care, that a great part of the metal is thrown away with the refuſe. Stamping and waſhing* are not yet introduced, but a particular method is employed to ſeparate the ore from the gangart and earthy particles, which is a very imperfect kind of waſhing, and as defective as the labours of theſe mines in general.

Lead Founderies.

THREE principal founderies are reckoned in Derbyſhire, belonging to wealthy individuals: the ore melted here is purchaſed from the mines in the environs, perfectly cleanſed. The teſt kiln is generally introduced throughout Derbyſhire and is perhaps the beſt invention of this country. This furnace has been deſcribed, though very imperfectly, by M. Juſti, in the third volume of his chemical works, and it is impoſſible to form a preciſe idea of it after ſo bad a deſcription; that given by M. Jars (tom. ii. Voyages Metallurgiques) is infinitely ſuperior, and executed with the greateſt care; the plates accompanying the deſcription of M. Jars leave nothing wanting on the ſubject.

As the methods purſued in the founderies of this country are alike, I ſhall only mention what I obſerved at Wirkeſworth. The ore is not broiled before being introduced into the furnace, but a certain quantity of quick-lime is added. I cannot applaud this method, becauſe it is evident, that great part of the metal is exhauſted by the arſenical and ſulphureous particles which volatiliſe it; beſides, the quick-lime which is added, produces, with the ſulphureous particles, a kind of hepar, which diſſolves the lead, and probably converts a very great proportion of this metal into litharge or ſcoria; for this reaſon it is neceſſary here to melt their ſcoria a ſecond time in a ſmall blow furnace.

Though in general the lead of Derbyſhire does not appear to contain much ſilver, it is wrong not to have the matter aſcertained by good aſſays; for nothing varies ſo much as the contents of ore.

* According to the method followed in Germany and Hungary.

Copper Founderies.

THE copper ore melted at *Derby*, two leagues from Simonfield, is worked at *Eccon-hill*, in Staffordfhire*. There is nothing remarkable in the procefs; the ore being broiled, is melted in furnaces. Among the ores melted here, I obferved fome laminated pyrites of cryftallized copper, fome in the form of buttons, others of a bright luftre, upon a mamellated gypfeous fpar†.

Preparation of Calamine.

THE lead mines between *Wirkefworth* and *Matlock Bath*, afford the greateft quantity of calamine; the colour is commonly white, yellowifh, or brown, of a cellular or compact texture. The ore is firft reduced to pieces of a moderate fize by means of a large hammer, then fifted, in order to feparate it from the ferruginous and other extraneous bodies; it is afterwards broiled in a kind of fmelting furnace, at the top of which is another little furnace, which ferves to dry it. The calamine being broiled is taken to the mill, where by means of two horizontal ftones, it is reduced to a very fine powder; but as this preparation cannot take place without humidity from time to time, it is neceffary to dry it in the little furnace I have juft mentioned. Nearly the whole of the calamine prepared here is tranfported in cafks to Birmingham, where a very great quantity is employed in the different brafs manufactures.

In feveral lead mines there is found a calamine in powder, moft commonly very impure; it generally contains argil and much fand, which are feparated by waffhing in *German chefts*. Another procefs formerly ufed in England, has been communicated to me by M. Cramer, a celebrated German chemift; this procefs confifts in broiling by the fire of flame, in a fmall furnace of calcination, the calamine which contains lead; by this means the lead is melted, and the calamine becomes very friable. The broiled calamine is then placed on planks, the pofition of which is a little oblique, where children, with fmall boards faftened to the feet, crufh it by treading on it. The water, which is conveyed over the whole furface of the calamine, waffhes away the fineft parts, which are received in little boxes, but the lead remains on the planks, where it is retained by little borders fixed at the extremities.

Formerly blende broiled was employed as calamine, particularly in the environs of Briftol‡, where are a great number of brafs manufactures. The blende ufed, was brown and compact, but broiling was fufficient to render it friable; this was performed in a fquare furnace with a conical chimney, in which the fulphur contained in the ore was fublimated; the remainder was then reduced into very fine powder in a common mill.

Manufacture of Minium.

SEVERAL procefſes are known to make minium§, particularly that defcribed by M. Juſti, in his Chemical Opufcula; but this author is miſtaken when he ſays, that in

* A more detailed account of theſe founderies is given by M. Jars. See *Voyages Metallurgiques*, tom. iii. p. 75.

† M. Forſter's Catalogue, 1783, p. 2.

‡ M. Jars has deſcribed with his uſual accuracy the reſults of his own experience relative to this ſubject, Voyage Metallurgiques, iii 106.

§ The beſt work which has been given on the preparation of minium, is the German work of M. Noſe, under the title, *Abhandlung von Mennigbrennen*, Nuremburg, 1779, 8vo.

England galena is employed for this purpoſe; I have been in a manufacture of minium at Wirkeſworth, and I can affirm that the pureſt lead is there employed. The furnace of Wirkeſworth, to reduce the lead to minium, is very well deſcribed by M. Jars; the plate he has annexed to his deſcription is very accurate, and enables the reader to form a very exact idea of this operation, which has always been carefully concealed from travellers.

At Wirkeſworth there are always two furnaces under the ſame roof; in each furnace 2240 pounds of lead are calcined, with the aid of pit-coal, and by ſtirring the melted lead continually during 6 or 7 hours, while the firſt calcination laſts. The calx of the lead appears, after this firſt operation, under the form of grey powder, bordering in a very ſmall degree on the yelloviſh. To give a red colour, this powder is pounded by an horizontal mill-ſtone, moiſtening it from time to time; after the whole maſs has been well pounded, and again diluted with a ſufficient quantity of water, it is paſſed through a very fine ſieve, in order to ſeparate all the groſs particles. This powder, well waſhed and ſifted, is a ſecond time calcined in a furnace perfectly reſembling the firſt. Minium ſells, free of carriage to Hull, at the rate of 16 pounds the ton, or 2240 pounds weight. The greateſt part of the minium manufactured here, paſſes to Holland, where great uſe is made of it in the glaſs houſes.

Manufacture of Porcelain at Derby.

THIS muſt not be confounded with the manufacture of earthen-ware, which is alſo in the environs of the town. As the manufacture of porcelain is kept ſecret in England, I could not obtain all the information I wiſhed on this ſubject. The following is the account I have gathered. I was aſſured at London, that in all the manufactures of this kingdom, as at Chelſea, Worceſter, Derby, &c. the ſteatite of Cornwall (*ſoaprock**) was employed, mingled with a good apyrous argil. I was alſo informed with reſpect to the porcelain of Derby, by Dr. Small of Birmingham, that calcareous ſubſtances, mingled with others extremely fuſible, were only employed, and that the kind of enamel or paſte which reſulted from this mixture, was ground afreſh, and furniſhed the paſte for the Derby porcelain. I have reaſon to think this information not without foundation, on account of the great number of calcined oyſter ſhells which I ſaw employed in that manufacture.

Mr. Cookſworthy, an apothecary of Plymouth, has obtained the privilege of eſtabliſhing a manufacture of porcelain in that town. The ſubſtance ſerving for baſe to this porcelain, is a granite found at St. Stephen's near Plymouth†. This granite, of which I have ſeen ſpecimens, was compoſed of a reddiſh felſpar, in pieces of a tolerable ſize, quartz in ſmall grains, and black ſcaly mica.

Manufacture of Earthen-ware.

THIS ware of which there are manufactures at Derby, Burſlem, and Worceſter, is every where known; the Engliſh call it ſtone ware. All the manufactures employ nearly the ſame materials and purſue the ſame courſe: the baſe is either a white argil, extremely fine, or pipe-clay, which is found in Cornwall, near Tinmouth. When by

* This ſteatite is found near Cape Lizard, in the county of Cornwall.

† This granite is actually worked on the account of Mr. Wedgwood, an ingenious artiſt, and known by the maſter pieces of earthen-ware from his Etrurian manufacture in Derbyſhire. F. Tr.

means

means of waſhing this earth is reduced to an impalpable paſte, it is mixed with a fifth part of its weight of common ſilex, calcined, and reduced to a very fine powder. As the excellence of this ware depends in great meaſure on the intimate mixture of theſe two ſubſtances, great care is taken that they are well diluted in a ſufficient quantity of water, the only means of mingling them well. The method of working this maſs for the different kinds of earthen ware, is known, and therefore needs no deſcription: the moſt common ſort of this ware, or the white ware, receives no other gloſs than that it receives from ſea-ſalt, which is thrown into the furnace when the baking is nearly completed; but the fineſt, which is the yellow, receives a yellowiſh varniſh, after which, it is a ſecond time put into the furnace.

The ſilex employed in the manufactures of Derbyſhire, is never found in that county, and is generally brought from the coaſt of Norfolk*.

* The information M. Ferber has given us concerning the different Engliſh manufactures, is very imperfect, compared with what M. Jars has ſince publiſhed in his *Voyage Metallurgique*. For this reaſon we entreat our readers to conſult this work whenever they are anxious to be more particularly informed on many ſubjects which M. Ferber has but ſlightly touched upon. In the ſame work of M. Jars, there are ſome very exact engravings of ſeveral machines and furnaces, of which M. Ferber was not able to procure ſatisfactory intelligence, and which for the ſame reaſon have been omitted in this tranſlation. (Note of the French Tranſlator).

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TRAVELS, CHIEFLY ON FOOT, THROUGH SEVERAL PARTS OF ENGLAND, IN 1782, DESCRIBED IN LETTERS TO A FRIEND. BY CHARLES P. MORITZ, A LITERARY GENTLEMAN OF BERLIN, TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN, BY A LADY.

PREFACE BY THE EDITOR.

ONE of the moſt diſtinguiſhing features in the literary hiſtory of our age and country, is the paſſion of the public for voyages and travels. Of the books that have lately been publiſhed, there are none, novels alone excepted, that, in point of number, bear any proportion to them. A ſpot on the globe can hardly be named, whither ſome of our adventurous countrymen have not penetrated, and with a public ſpirit, and a degree of benevolence hardly inferior to their courage, what they have ſeen, they have publiſhed. Firſt encouraged and promoted by royal munificence, it is equally to the credit of the ſovereign and his ſubjects, that both travelling, and the writing of travels, have become faſhionable; and the prevailing objects of the public taſte. Such has been our national partiality to travellers and travelling that there are inſtances of enterpriſing and benevolent men, who have viſited foreign countries, merely that they might inform their countrymen what they heard and ſaw: nay ſome have been ſo anxious to gratify this national curioſity, that more than one well-received and uſeful book of travels might be named, written by perſons who never were travellers.

A ſimilar taſte actuated the people of France, as long as they continued to be a civilized people. Our rivals in every thing, they alſo were the only people, who had any pretenſions to vie with us either as travellers, or the writers of travels. But, it is not mere national vanity to ſay, that the Engliſh, now at leaſt, far excel the French both in the quantity and quality, of their books of travels. It does not ſeem difficult to account for this. The French, in general, are ſo well ſatisfied with themſelves, that, where no political intereſts intervene, they are ſeldom much intereſted about any other people: and they travel and write their travels, not ſo much with any view of improving themſelves or their countrymen, as to be gratified by an opportunity of diſplaying their ſuperiority to all other nations. It is fair to ſuppoſe alſo, that, like moſt other nations, they really have leſs curioſity, than has always marked the character of Engliſhmen. Still, it needs neither to be denied or concealed, that many Frenchmen have been great travellers, and have alſo publiſhed many valuable books of travels. It is remarkable, however, that whilſt many Britons, who have rambled but a few weeks in France, have been ſo obliging on their return, as to favour their countrymen with a full and true account of all that they heard and ſeen during their peregrinations, hardly any Frenchman has even given any account (and certainly not any good account) of theſe kingdoms. If Frenchmen who, more than any other nation, viſited England, have ſeldom thought it worth their while to tell the world what they thought of us and our country, it was ſtill leſs to be expected from the inhabitants of other countries; who, if not leſs in the habit of travelling, are certainly leſs in the habit of publiſhing their travels.

It may ſeem, perhaps, to abate a little of that ſtrong idea of French vanity, with which it is hardly poſſible for Engliſhmen not to be impreſſed, to own, as impartiality requires we ſhould, that the accounts which natives of France have given of their own kingdom, do not, probably, much exceed thoſe given of it by natives of Great Britain,

either in minuteneſs or accuracy, or even in number. Theſe tours into France, however, or any other foreign tours, bear no proportion to the almoſt countleſs number of excurſions and deſcriptions, given not only of our iſland in general, but of almoſt every particular part of it, by Britons. So copious indeed are theſe publications, that the valetudinarian, or the inactive man, may now, at his eaſe, obtain full and exact information of every place, and every circumſtance relative to our local hiſtory, without ſtirring from his own fire-ſide.

It is natural for every man to be partial to that country which he has the happineſs to call his own: and for a native of this favoured land, not to be conſcious of its ſuperior value is ſomething worſe than ſtupidity. Still, however, it is neceſſary, proper, and deſirable, for the people of any country not to form their judgments of themſelves entirely by their own obſervations; but to learn and know what opinions and what judgments are formed of them by perſons, who cannot be ſuſpected of being under any undue bias. It is particularly proper for Engliſhmen, who have ſo long allowed themſelves the great liberty of giving their unreſerved opinions of others. But amidſt all our ſtores of domeſtic, as well as travelling, anecdotes, ſuch a view of England ſeems to be ſtill a deſideratum.

That the humble volume now ſubmitted, with all poſſible deference to the candour of the Engliſh nation, in an Engliſh dreſs, will fill up this gap in the literary hiſtory of the times, it might perhaps be deemed preſumption confidently to ſuppoſe. All that the editor of it ventures to hint on the ſubject, is, that it contributes ſomething towards it; and that though this haſty ſketch of our metropolis, and this ſhort tour through a part of our kingdom by a foreigner, be far enough from being ſuch an one as he could have wiſhed to have brought forward, and would have brought forward, had there been a choice, it is the only one of the kind of a recent date, that he has happened to ſee. And though he is aware, that its contents are not of a nature likely to command a very general attention, and certainly not ſuch as a profeſſed book-maker, in the habit of catering for the public taſte, would have provided; yet is it not without merit, and merit of a kind particularly entitled to the reſpect of Engliſhmen.

Beſides the more obvious advantages likely to reſult from our occaſionally liſtening to the remarks and opinions of other travellers, than thoſe alone of France and our own country, it might not perhaps be without its uſe ſometimes to conſult them, if it were only on the ſcore of compoſition. There is a manner of thinking, and a ſtile of writing, peculiar to every nation. An Engliſhman, for inſtance, would no more think of deſcribing a country, or a people, with the minute prolixity of Germans in general, than he would of criticiſing a work of taſte with the phlegm of a Dutch commentator, or with the elaborate and cloſe preciſion of an argument on a theological theſis. Yet whilſt we thus confine ourſelves entirely to our own modes, it is poſſible we may overlook many little latent improprieties in our writings, to which cuſtom now reconciles us; but which, it is probable, would be apparent to us, by being compared with the ſimilar writings of a different nation. By bringing our writings to this teſt, we ſhould learn perhaps, that though we do already excel, we may yet be more excellent. That, in general, our books of travels are ſuperior to thoſe of moſt other people, will be conteſted by no competent judges; but, it by no means follows, that we have attained the acme of perfection in this ſpecies of writing. One glaring error into which our writers of travels, as well as the writers of hiſtory, have fallen, the Editor hopes to be pardoned for mentioning; becauſe, as he is neither a traveller, nor an author, he cannot well be ſuſpected of being prompted either by jealouſy or by envy. It is no longer ſufficient, that a book is inſtructive and uſeful, it muſt alſo be entertaining: and

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hence books of travels might be named, and hiſtories too, written ſo much in the manner and character of novels, as actually to have become ſtock-books on the ſhelves of circulating libraries. There cannot be a more degrading condeſcenſion, than it is for writers of abilities thus meanly to flatter a falſe taſte. From this fault at leaſt, the volume now preſented to the public, is exempt. Our German does not deal in the marvellous; neither does he affect to be ſentimental. On a fine proſpect, it is to be owned, he loves to dwell, and deſcribe, with ſome degree of rapture; but he does not bewilder either himſelf or his readers in the fairey ſcenes of pictureſque beauty. His matter is not always highly important, yet is it never beneath the notice of even a wiſe man; for though we may perhaps but rarely admire his genius, we cannot but reſpect his good ſenſe.

Conſidering to how many richer feaſts of the kind we have lately been invited, that ſome of the firſt rate geniuſes of our age have traverſed our kingdom, as it were, on purpoſe to deſcribe it, and that, as if their own immediate communications were not ſufficiently alluring, their works have been ſtill farther ſet off by all the charms that the elegant art of engraving can give them, it may ſeem little leſs than preſumption to hope, that the wanderings on foot of a poor, obſcure, German paſtor, from London into Derbyſhire, will attract many readers. It ſhould be remembered, however, that good ſenſe belongs excluſively to no age, profeſſion, or ſtation; and that good ſenſe, when accompanied by good nature, will always be ſure to engage attention. Both theſe qualities our traveller will be found to poſſeſs, in no ordinary degree. Even when he is miſtaken, he apppears to be an intelligent man; and ſo candid and mild, that even indignities have not provoked him to uſe a ſingle ſharp expreſſion.

The work is ſaid to have been well received at Berlin, and in Germany in general; a circumſtance by no means beneath the notice of Britiſh readers. For it may deſerve to be reflected on, whether this may not be one of the caſes, in which Foreigners are as likely to form a fair eſtimate of a work, as we are. If they are not ſo well acquainted with the ſubjects of which it treats, they are alſo leſs to be ſuſpected of prejudice. Still, however, it is admitted, that, without any impeachment of their judgments on either ſide, thoſe parts may be deemed of moſt value to a German, which an Engliſhman thinks of the leaſt. To the former, for inſtance, it may be of ſome moment to know what reception Foreigners of all deſcriptions are likely to meet with in England: but what Engliſhman can be very anxious to know, how the land-lords and land-ladies of low ale-houſes deport themſelves towards an itinerant Foreigner, of perhaps no very promiſing appearance? And an attentive obſerver of human nature, whatever be his country or ſituation, will not be diſpleaſed to ſee men and things in ſcenes and circumſtances which have hitherto eſcaped his notice, only, becauſe they are common. If ſome of the incidents here related be, after all, confeſſedly inſignificant, or even palpably erroneous, ſtill it may not be without uſe for us to reflect, that were many of our writers of travels, who have juſtly acquired no ordinary celebrity among us, to be tried and judged of by perſons in the countries which they have deſcribed, it is more than probable, that many of their accounts of things, which have been admired in England, would there be rejected as frivolous or falſe. It is obvious to remark, that any opinions formed by an haſty traveller, who tarrieth but a day, muſt needs be formed at much hazard. When therefore the candid reader may find himſelf ſometimes tempted to ſmile at the ſimplicity of this good-natured German, whoſe haſty opinions of our people and our country could not but be oftentimes crude and inaccurate, let him alſo be juſt enough to reflect that ſuch muſt be the caſe alſo with ſenſible foreigners, when they read our books of travels into other countries.

All that the editor preſumes farther to add, is, that the tranſlation is the firſt performance of the kind of a very young lady; whoſe name, if it had been thought proper to mention it, would be indifferent to no lover of ſound and deep learning, and exemplary piety. It is her pride, and her conſolation, to be one of the daughters of a venerable man, who is mentioned with all the reſpect due to him in the enſuing letters. And, young as ſhe is, this is not the firſt time ſhe has ſolicited and obtained Britiſh patronage, and Britiſh protection. And now, with all the diffidence natural to her ſex and her years, ſhe entreats, that this her maiden eſſay in literature may be received as a tender of her heart-felt gratitude. The editor has reviſed the tranſlation, which, though far from being ſervile, or even always literal, he thinks ſufficiently faithful. Some little ſtiffneſſes, it is poſſible, may ſtill remain: but it has been the aim of the tranſlator, without departing from the ſenſe of the author, to expreſs that ſenſe in ſuch a way as ſhe ſuppoſed her author would have done, had he been of London, rather than of Berlin. And this aim ſhe ſeems, in general, very happily to have accompliſhed.

TRAVELS, &c. &c.

On the Thames, 31ſt May.

AT length, my deareſt Gedike, I find myſelf ſafely landed on the happy ſhores of that country, a ſight of which has, for many years, been my moſt earneſt wiſh; and whither I have ſo often, in imagination, tranſported myſelf. A few hours ago, the green hills of England yet ſwam imperfectly before our eyes, ſcarcely perceptible in the diſtant horizon: they now unfold themſelves on either ſide, forming as it were a double amphitheatre. The ſun burſts through the clouds, and gilds alternately the ſhrubs, and meadows, on the diſtant ſhores; and we now eſpy the tops of two maſts of ſhips juſt peeping above the ſurface of the deep. What an aweful warning to adventurous men! We now ſail cloſe by thoſe very ſands, (*the Goodwin*) where ſo many unfortunate perſons have found their graves.

The ſhores now regularly draw nearer to each other: the danger of the voyage is over; and the ſeaſon for enjoyment, unembittered by cares, commences. How do we feel ourſelves, we, who have long been wandering, as it were, in a boundleſs ſpace, on having once more gained proſpects, that are not without limits! I ſhould imagine, our ſenſations as ſomewhat like thoſe of the traveller, who traverſes the immeaſurable deſerts of America, when fortunately he obtains a hut wherein to ſhelter himſelf; in thoſe moments he certainly enjoys himſelf; nor does he then complain of its being too ſmall. It is indeed the lot of man to be always circumſcribed to a narrow ſpace; even when he wanders over the moſt extenſive regions; even when the huge ſea envelopes him all around, and wraps him cloſe to its boſom, in the act, as it were, of ſwallowing him up in a moment: ſtill he is ſeparated, from all the circumjacent immenſity of ſpace only by one ſmall part, or inſignificant portion, of that immenſity.

That portion of this ſpace, which I now ſee ſurrounding me, is a moſt delightful ſelection from the whole of beautiful nature. Here is the Thames full of large and ſmall ſhips, and boats, diſperſed here and there, which are either ſailing on with us, or lying at anchor; and there the hills on either ſide, clad with ſo ſoft, and mild a green,

as I have no where elſe ever ſeen equalled. The charming banks of the Elbe, which I ſo lately quitted, are as much ſurpaſſed by theſe ſhores, as autumn is by ſpring! I ſee every where nothing but fertile and cultivated lands; and thoſe living hedges which in England more than in any other country, form the boundaries of the green corn-fields, and give to the whole of the diſtant country, the appearance of a large and majeſtic garden. The neat villages and ſmall towns, with ſundry intermediate country ſeats, ſuggeſt ideas of proſperity and opulence, which it is not poſſible to deſcribe.

The proſpect towards Graveſend is particularly beautiful. It is a clever little town, built on the ſide of an hill; about which there lie hill and dale, and meadows, and arable land, intermixed with pleaſure grounds and country ſeats; all diverſified in the moſt agreeable manner. On one of the higheſt of theſe hills near Graveſend, ſtands a wind-mill, which is a very good object, as you ſee it at ſome diſtance; as well as part of the country around it, on the windings of the Thames. But as few human pleaſures are ever complete and perfect, we too, amidſt the pleaſing contemplation of all theſe beauties, found ourſelves expoſed, on the quarter-deck, to uncommonly cold and piercing weather. An unintermitting violent ſhower of rain has driven me into the cabin; where I am now endeavouring to divert a gloomy hour, by giving you the deſcription of a pleaſing one.

London, 2d June.

THIS morning thoſe of us who were fellow paſſengers together in the great cabin, being ſix in number, requeſted to be ſet on ſhore, in a boat, a little before the veſſel got to Dartford, which is ſtill ſixteen miles from London. This expedient is generally adopted, inſtead of going up the Thames, towards London; where, on account of the aſtoniſhing number of ſhips, which are always more crouded together the nearer you approach the city, it frequently requires many days before a ſhip can finiſh her paſſage. He therefore who wiſhes to loſe no time unneceſſarily, and wiſhes alſo to avoid other inconveniences, ſuch as frequent ſtoppages, and, perhaps, ſome alarming daſhings againſt other ſhips, prefers travelling thoſe few miles by land in a poſt chaiſe, which is not very expenſive, eſpecially when three join together, as three paſſengers pay no more than one. This indulgence is allowed by act of parliament.

As we left the veſſel we were honoured with a general huzza, or, in the Engliſh phraſe, with three cheers, echoed from the German ſailors of our ſhip. This nautical ſtyle of bidding their friends farewell, our Germans have learned from the Engliſh. The cliff where we landed was white and chalky, and as the diſtance was not great, nor other means of conveyance at hand, we reſolved to go on foot to Dartford; immediately on landing we had a pretty ſteep hill to climb, and, that gained, we arrived at the firſt Engliſh village, where an uncommon neatneſs in the ſtructure of the houſes, which in general are built with red bricks, and flat roofs, ſtruck me with a pleaſing ſurprize, eſpecially when I compared them with the long, rambling, inconvenient, and ſingularly mean cottages of our peaſants. We now continued our way through the different villages, each furniſhed with his ſtaff; and thus exhibited no remote reſemblance of a caravan. Some few people who met us ſeemed to ſtare at us, ſtruck, perhaps, by the ſingularity of our dreſs, or the peculiarity of our manner of travelling. On our route we paſſed a wood where a troop of gypſies had taken up their abode, around a fire, under a tree. The country, as we continued to advance, became more and more beautiful. Naturally, perhaps, the earth is every where pretty much alike, but how different is it rendered by art! How different is that on which I

now

now tread from ours, and every other ſpot I have ever ſeen. The ſoil is rich even to exuberance, the verdure of the trees and hedges, in ſhort the whole of this paradiſaical region is without a parallel! The roads too are incomparable; I am aſtoniſhed how they have got them ſo firm and ſolid; every ſtep I took I felt, and was conſcious, it was Engliſh ground on which I trod.

We breakfaſted at Dartford. Here, for the firſt time, I ſaw an Engliſh ſoldier, in his red uniform, his hair cut ſhort and combed back on his forehead, ſo as to afford a full view of his fine broad manly face. Here too I firſt ſaw (what I deemed a true Engliſh ſight) in the ſtreet, two boys boxing.

Our little party now ſeparated, and got into two poſt-chaiſes, each of which hold three perſons, though it muſt be owned three cannot ſit quite ſo commodiouſly in theſe chaiſes as two: the hire of a poſt chaiſe is a ſhilling for every Engliſh mile. They may be compared to our extra poſts, becauſe they are to be had at all times. But theſe carriages are very neat and lightly built, ſo that you hardly perceive their motion, as they roll along theſe firm ſmooth roads; they have windows in front, and on both ſides. The horſes are generally good, and the poſtillions particularly ſmart and active, and always ride on a full trot. The one we had, wore his hair cut ſhort, a round hat, and a brown jacket, of tolerable fine cloth, with a noſegay in his boſom. Now and then, when he drove very hard, he looked round, and with a ſmile ſeemed to ſolicit our approbation. A thouſand charming ſpots, and beautiful landſcapes, on which my eye would long have dwelt with rapture, were now rapidly paſſed with the ſpeed of an arrow.

Our road appeared to be undulatory, and our journey, like the journey of life, ſeemed to be a pretty regular alternation of up hill and down, and here and there it was diverſified with copſes and woods; the majeſtic Thames, every now and then, like a little foreſt of maſts, riſing to our view, and anon loſing itſelf among the delightful towns and villages. The amazing large ſigns which, at the entrance of villages, hang in the middle of the ſtreet, being faſtened to large beams, which are extended acroſs the ſtreet from one houſe to another oppoſite to it, particularly ſtruck me; theſe ſign poſts have the appearance of gates, or of gateways, for which I at firſt took them, but the whole apparatus, unneceſſarily large as it ſeems to be, is intended for nothing more than to tell the inquiſitive traveller, that there is an inn. At length, ſtunned as it were by this conſtant rapid ſucceſſion of intereſting objects to engage our attention, we arrived at Greenwich nearly in a ſtate of ſtupefaction.

The Proſpect of London.

WE firſt deſcryed it enveloped in a thick ſmoke, or fog. St. Paul's aroſe, like ſome huge mountain, above the enormous maſs of ſmaller buildings. The monument, a very lofty column erected in memory of the great fire of London, exhibited to us, perhaps, chiefly on account of its immenſe height, apparently ſo diſproportioned to its other dimenſions (for it actually ſtruck us as reſembling rather a ſlender maſt, towering up in immeaſurable height into the clouds, than as what it really is, a ſtately obeliſk) an unuſual and ſingular appearance. Still we went on, and drew nearer and nearer with amazing velocity, and the ſurrounding objects became every moment more diſtinct. Weſtminſter abbey, the tower, a ſteeple, one church, and then another, preſented themſelves to our view; and we could now plainly diſtinguiſh the high round chimnies, on the tops of the houſes, which yet ſeemed to us to form an innumerable number of ſmaller ſpires, or ſteeples.

The

The road from Greenwich to London is actually buſier, and far more alive, than the moſt frequented ſtreets in Berlin; at every ſtep we met people on horſeback, in carriages, and foot paſſengers; and every where alſo, and on each ſide of the road, well-built and noble houſes, whilſt all along, at proper diſtances, the road was lined with lamp poſts. One thing in particular ſtruck and ſurpriſed me not a little, this was the number of people we met riding and walking with ſpectacles on, among whom were many who appeared ſtout, healthy, and young. We were ſtopped at leaſt three times at barriers or gates, here called turnpikes, to pay a duty or toll which, however ſmall, as being generally paid in their copper coinage, in the end amounted to ſome ſhillings.

At length we arrived at the magnificent bridge of Weſtminſter. The proſpect from this bridge alone ſeems to afford one, the epitome of a journey, or a voyage in miniature, as containing ſomething of every thing that moſtly occurs on a journey. It is a little aſſemblage of contraſts and contrarieties. In contraſt to the round, modern, and majeſtic cathedral of St. Paul's, on your right, the venerable, old-faſhioned, and hugely noble, long, abbey of Weſtminſter, with its enormous pointed roof, riſes on the left. Down the Thames, to the right, you ſee Blackfriar's bridge, which does not yield much, if at all, in beauty, to that of Weſtminſter: on the left bank of the Thames are delightful terraces, planted with trees, and thoſe new taſteful buildings, called the Adelphi. On the Thames itſelf are countleſs ſwarms of little boats paſſing and repaſſing, many with one maſt and one ſail, and many with none, in which perſons of all ranks are carried over. Thus, there is hardly leſs ſtir and buſtle on this river, than there is in ſome of its own London's crouded ſtreets. Here, indeed, you no longer ſee great ſhips, for they come no farther than London bridge.

We now drove into the city, by Charing-Croſs, and along the Strand, to thoſe very Adelphi Buildings, which had juſt afforded us ſo charming a proſpect, on Weſtminſter bridge.

My two travelling companions, both in the ſhip and the poſt chaiſe, were two young Engliſhmen, who living in this part of the town, obligingly offered me any aſſiſtance and ſervices in their power; and, in particular, to procure me a lodging the ſame day in their neighbourhood.

In the ſtreets through which we paſſed, I muſt own, the houſes in general ſtruck me as if they were dark and gloomy; and yet, at the ſame time, they alſo ſtruck me as prodigiouſly great and majeſtic. At that moment, I could not, in my own mind, compare the external view of London with that of any other city I had ever before ſeen. But I remember, (and ſurely, it is ſingular) that about five years ago, on my firſt entrance into Leipzig, I had the very ſame ſenſations I now felt. It is poſſible, that the high houſes by which the ſtreets at Leipzig are partly darkened, the great number of ſhops, and the croud of people, ſuch as till then I had never ſeen, might have ſome faint reſemblance with the ſcene now ſurrounding me in London.

There are every where leading from the Strand to the Thames ſome well-built, leſſer, or ſubordinate ſtreets, of which the Adelphi Buildings are now, by far, the foremoſt. One diſtrict in this neighbourhood goes by the name of York Buildings; and in this lies George-ſtreet, where my two travelling companions lived. There reigns in thoſe ſmaller ſtreets, towards the Thames, ſo pleaſing a calm, compared to the tumult and buſtle of people, and carriages, and horſes, that are conſtantly going up and down the Strand, that in going into one of them you can hardly help fancying yourſelf removed at a diſtance from the noiſe of the city, even whilſt the noiſieſt part of it is ſtill ſo near at hand.

It might be about ten or eleven o'clock when we arrived here. After the two Engliſhmen had firſt given me ſome breakfaſt at their lodgings, which conſiſted of tea and bread and butter, they went about with me themſelves, in their own neighbourhood, in ſearch of an apartment, which they at length procured for me, for ſixteen ſhillings a week, at the houſe of a taylor's widow, who lived oppoſite to them. It was very fortunate, on other accounts, that they went with me, for equipped as I was, having neither brought clean linen, nor change of cloaths from my trunk, I might, perhaps, have found it difficult to obtain good lodgings.

It was a very uncommon but pleaſing ſenſation I experienced, on being now, for the firſt time in my life, entirely among Engliſhmen; among people whoſe language was foreign, their manners foreign, and in a foreign climate, with whom, notwithſtanding, I could converſe as familiarly as though we had been educated together from our infancy. It is certainly an ineſtimable advantage to underſtand the language of the country through which you travel. I did not at firſt give the people I was with any reaſon to ſuſpect I could ſpeak Engliſh; but I ſoon found that the more I ſpoke, the more attention and regard I met with. I now occupy a large room in front, on the ground floor, which has a carpet and mats, and is very neatly furniſhed; the chairs are covered with leather, and the tables are of mahogany. Adjoining to this I have another large room. I may do juſt as I pleaſe, and keep my own tea, coffee, bread and butter; for which purpoſe my landlady has given me a cupboard in my room, which locks up.

The family conſiſts of the miſtreſs of the houſe, her maid, and her two ſons, Jacky and Jerry; ſingular abbreviations for John and Jeremiah. The eldeſt, Jacky, about twelve years old, is a very lively boy, and often entertains me in the moſt pleaſing manner, by relating to me his different employments at ſchool; and afterwards deſiring me in my turn, to relate to him all manner of things about Germany. He repeats his *amo*, *amas*, *amavi*, in the ſame ſinging tone as our common ſchool-boys. As I happened once when he was by, to hum a lively tune, he ſtared at me with ſurprize, and then reminded me it was Sunday; and ſo, that I might not forfeit his good opinion by any appearance of levity, I gave him to underſtand, that in the hurry of my journey, I had forgotten the day. He has already ſhewn me St. James's Park, which is not far from hence; and now let me give you ſome deſcription of the renowned

St. James's Park.

THE park is nothing more than a ſemicircle, formed of an alley of trees, which incloſe a large green area, in the middle of which is a marſhy pond.

The cows feed on this green turf, and their milk is ſold here on the ſpot, quite new.

In all the alleys, or walks, there are benches, where you may reſt yourſelf. When you come through the Horſe-Guards (which is provided with ſeveral paſſages) into the Park, on the right hand is St. James's palace, or the king's place of reſidence, one of the meaneſt public buildings in London. At the lower end, quite at the extremity, is the queen's palace, an handſome and modern building, but very much reſembling a private houſe. As for the reſt, there are generally every where about St. James's Park very good houſes, which is a great addition to it. There is alſo before the ſemicircle of the trees juſt mentioned, a large vacant ſpace, where the ſoldiers are exerciſed.

How

How little this famous park is to be compared with our park at Berlin, I need not mention. And yet one cannot but form an high idea of St. James's Park, and other public places in London; this ariſes, perhaps, from their having been oftener mentioned in romances and other books than ours have. Even the ſquares and ſtreets of London are more noted, and better known, than many of our principal towns.

But what again greatly compenſates for the mediocrity of this park, is the aſtoniſhing number of people who, towards evening, in fine weather, reſort here; our fineſt walks are never ſo full even in the midſt of ſummer. The exquiſite pleaſure of mixing freely with ſuch a concourſe of people, who are for the moſt part well dreſſed and handſome, I have experienced this evening for the firſt time.

Before I went to the park I took another walk with my little Jacky, which did not coſt me much fatigue, and yet was moſt uncommonly intereſting. I went down the little ſtreet in which I live to the Thames; nearly at the end of it, towards the left, a few ſteps led me to a ſingularly pretty terrace, planted with trees, on the very brink of the river.

Here I had the moſt delightful proſpect you can poſſibly imagine. Before me was the Thames with all its windings, and the ſtately arches of its bridges; Weſtminſter with its venerable abbey to the right, to the left again London, with St. Paul's, ſeemed to wind all along the windings of the Thames; and on the other ſide of the water lay Southwark, which is now alſo conſidered as part of London. Thus, from this ſingle ſpot, I could nearly, at one view, ſee the whole city, at leaſt that ſide of it towards the Thames. Not far from hence, in this charming quarter of the town, lived the renowned Garrick. Depend upon it I ſhall often viſit this delightful walk during my ſtay in London.

To day my two Engliſhmen carried me to a neighbouring tavern, or rather an eating-houſe, where we paid a ſhilling each for ſome roaſt meat, and a ſallad, giving, at the ſame time, nearly half as much to the waiter; and yet this is reckoned a cheap houſe, and a cheap ſtyle of living.—But I believe for the future, I ſhall pretty often dine at home; I have already begun this evening with my ſupper. I am now ſitting by the fire, in my own room in London; the day is nearly at an end, the firſt I have ſpent in England, and I hardly know whether I ought to call it only one day, when I reflect what a quick and varied ſucceſſion of new and ſtriking ideas have, in ſo ſhort a time, paſſed in my mind.

London, 5th June.

AT length, deareſt Gedike, I am again ſettled; as I have now got my trunk and all my things from the ſhip, which arrived only yeſterday. Not wiſhing to have it taken to the Cuſtom-houſe, which occaſions a great deal of trouble, I was obliged to give a douceur to the officers, and thoſe who came on board the ſhip, to ſearch it. Having pacified, as I thought, one of them with a couple of ſhillings, another came forward, and proteſted againſt the delivery of the trunk upon truſt, till I had given him as much; to him ſucceeded a third; ſo that it coſt me ſix ſhillings, which I willingly paid, becauſe it would have coſt me ſtill more at the Cuſtom-houſe.

By the ſide of the Thames were ſeveral porters, one of whom took my huge heavy trunk on his ſhoulders with aſtoniſhing eaſe; and carried it till I met a hackney-coach. This I hired for two ſhillings; immediately put the trunk into it, accompanying it myſelf, without paying any thing extra for my own ſeat. This is a great advantage in the Engliſh hackney-coaches, that you are allowed to take with you whatever you

pleaſe; for you thus ſave at leaſt one half of what you muſt pay to a porter, and beſides go with it yourſelf, and are better accommodated. The obſervations and the expreſſions of the common people here, have often ſtruck me as peculiar; they are generally laconic; but always much in earneſt, and ſignificant. When I came home, my landlady kindly recommended it to the coachman not to aſk more than was juſt, as I was a foreigner: to which he anſwered; nay, if he were not a foreigner, I ſhould not overcharge him.

My letters of recommendation to a merchant here, which I could not bring with me on account of my haſty departure from Hamburgh, are alſo arrived. Theſe have ſaved me a great deal of trouble in the changing of my money. I can now take my German money back to Germany; and when I return thither myſelf, refund to the correſpondent of the merchant here, the ſum which he here pays me in Engliſh money. I ſhould otherwiſe have been obliged to ſell my Pruſſian Frederick's d'or for what they weighed; for ſome few Dutch dollars, which I was obliged to part with before I got this credit, they only gave me eight ſhillings.

A foreigner has here nothing to fear from being preſſed as a ſailor; unleſs indeed he ſhould be found at any ſuſpicious place. A ſingular invention for this purpoſe of preſſing, is a ſhip which is placed on land not far from the Tower, on Tower-hill, furniſhed with maſts and all the appurtenances of a ſhip. The perſons attending this ſhip promiſe ſimple country people, who happen to be ſtanding and ſtaring at it, to ſhew it to them for a trifle; and as ſoon as they are in, they are ſecured as in a trap; and according to circumſtances made ſailors of, or let go again.

The footway, paved with large ſtones on both ſides of the ſtreet, appears to a foreigner exceedingly convenient and pleaſant; as one may there walk in perfect ſafety, in no more danger from the prodigious crowd of carts and coaches, than if one was in one's own room; for no wheel dares come a finger's breadth upon the curb-ſtone. However, politeneſs requires you to let a lady, or any one to whom you wiſh to ſhew reſpect, paſs, not as we do, always to the right, but on the ſide next the houſes or the wall, whether that happens to be on the right or on the left, being deemed the ſafeſt and moſt convenient. You ſeldom ſee a perſon, of any underſtanding or common ſenſe, walk in the middle of the ſtreets in London, excepting when they croſs over; which at Charing-croſs and other places, where ſeveral ſtreets meet, is ſometimes really dangerous.

It has a ſtrange appearance, eſpecially in the Strand, where there is a conſtant ſucceſſion of ſhop after ſhop; and where, not unfrequently, people of different trades inhabit the ſame houſe, to ſee their doors, or the tops of their windows, or boards expreſsly for the purpoſe, all written over from top to bottom with large painted letters. Every perſon, of every trade or occupation, who owns ever ſo ſmall a portion of an houſe, makes a parade with a ſign at his door; and there is hardly a cobler whoſe name and profeſſion may not be read in large golden characters by every one that paſſes. It is here not at all uncommon to ſee on doors in one continued ſucceſſion, "children educated here;" "ſhoes mended here;" "foreign ſpirituous liquors ſold here;" and "funerals furniſhed here;" of all theſe inſcriptions, I am ſorry to obſerve, that "dealer in foreign ſpirituous liquors" is by far the moſt frequent. And indeed it is allowed by the Engliſh themſelves, that the propenſity of the common people to the drinking of brandy or gin is carried to a great exceſs; and I own it ſtruck me as a peculiar phraſeology, when, to tell you that a perſon is intoxicated or drunk, you hear them ſay, as they generally do, that he is in liquor. In the late riots, which even yet are hardly quite ſubſided, and which are ſtill the general topic of converſation,

more people have been found dead near empty brandy-caſks in the ſtreets, than were killed by the muſket balls of regiments that were called in. As much as I have ſeen of London within theſe two days, there are on the whole I think not very many fine ſtreets and very fine houſes, but I met every where a far greater number, and handſomer people, than one commonly meets in Berlin. It gives me much real pleaſure, when I walk from Charing-croſs up the Strand, paſt St. Paul's to the Royal Exchange, to meet in the thickeſt crowd perſons, from the higheſt to the loweſt ranks, almoſt all well-looking people, and cleanly and neatly dreſſed. I rarely ſee even a fellow with a wheel-barrow, who has not a ſhirt on, and that too ſuch an one, as ſhews it has been waſhed; nor even a beggar without both a ſhirt, and ſhoes and ſtockings. The Engliſh are certainly diſtinguiſhed for cleanlineſs.

It has a very uncommon appearance in this tumult of people, where every one, with haſty and eager ſtep, ſeems to be purſuing either his buſineſs or his pleaſure, and every where making his way through the crowd, to obſerve, as you often may, people puſhing one againſt another, only perhaps to ſee a funeral paſs. The Engliſh coffins are made very economically, according to the exact form of the body; they are flat, and broad at top; tapering gradually from the middle, and drawing to a point at the feet, not very unlike the caſe of a violin.

A few dirty looking men, who bear the coffin, endeavour to make their way through the crowd as well as they can; and ſome mourners follow. The people ſeem to pay as little attention to ſuch a proceſſion, as if a hay cart were driving paſt. The funerals of people of diſtinction, and of the great, are, however, differently regarded.

Theſe funerals always appear to me the more indecent in a populous city, from the total indifference of the beholders, and the perfect unconcern with which they are beheld. The body of a fellow-creature is carried to his long home, as though it had been utterly unconnected with the reſt of mankind. And yet, in a ſmall town or village, every one knows every one; and no one can be ſo inſignificant as not to be miſſed when he is taken away.

That ſame influenza which I left at Berlin, I have had the hard fortune again to find here; and many people die of it. It is as yet very cold for the time of the year, and I am obliged every day to have a fire. I muſt own, that the heat or warmth given by ſea-coal, burnt in the chimney, appears to me ſofter and milder, than that given by our ſtoves. The ſight of the fire has alſo a chearful and pleaſing effect. Only you muſt take care not to look at it ſteadily, and for a continuance, for this is probably the reaſon that there are ſo many young old men in England, who walk and ride in the public ſtreets with their ſpectacles on; thus anticipating, in the bloom of youth, thoſe conveniences and comforts which were intended for old age.

I now conſtantly dine in my own lodgings; and I cannot but flatter myſelf, that my meals are regulated with frugality. My uſual diſh at ſupper is ſome pickled ſalmon, which you eat in the liquor in which it is pickled, along with ſome oil and vinegar; and he muſt be prejudiced or faſtidious, who does not reliſh it as ſingularly well taſted and grateful food.

I would always adviſe thoſe who wiſh to drink coffee in England, to mention before hand how many cups are to be made with half an ounce; or elſe the people will probably bring them a prodigious quantity of brown water; which (notwithſtanding all my admonitions) I have not yet been able wholly to avoid. The fine wheaten bread which I find here, beſides excellent butter and Cheſhire-cheeſe, makes up for my ſcanty dinners. For an Engliſh dinner, to ſuch lodgers as I am, generally conſiſts of a piece

of half-boiled, or half-roaſted meat; and a few cabbage leaves boiled in plain water; on which they pour a ſauce made of flour and butter. This, I aſſure you, is the uſual method of dreſſing vegetables in England.

The ſlices of bread and butter, which they give you with your tea, are as thin as poppy leaves. But there is another kind of bread and butter uſually eaten with tea, which is toaſted by the fire, and is incomparably good. You take one ſlice after the other and hold it to the fire on a fork till the butter is melted, ſo that it penetrates a number of ſlices at once: this is called Toaſt.

The cuſtom of ſleeping without a feather-bed for a covering particularly pleaſed me. You here lie between two ſheets: underneath the bottom ſheet is a fine blanket, which, without oppreſſing you, keeps you ſufficiently warm. My ſhoes are not cleaned in the houſe, but by a perſon in the neighbourhood, whoſe trade it is; who fetches them every morning, and brings them back cleaned; for which ſhe receives weekly ſo much. When the maid is diſpleaſed with me, I hear her ſometimes at the door call me the German; otherwiſe in the family I go by the name of the Gentleman.

I have almoſt entirely laid aſide riding in a coach, although it does not coſt near ſo much as it does at Berlin; as I can go and return any diſtance not exceeding an Engliſh mile, for a ſhilling; for which I ſhould there at leaſt pay a florin. But, moderate as Engliſh fares are, ſtill you ſave a great deal, if you walk or go on foot; and know only how to aſk your way. From my lodging to the Royal Exchange, is about as far as from one end of Berlin to the other; and from the Tower and St. Catherine's, where the ſhips arrive in the Thames, as far again; and I have already walked this diſtance twice, when I went to look after my trunk, before I got it out of the ſhip. As it was quite dark when I came back the firſt evening, I was aſtoniſhed at the admirable manner in which the ſtreets are lighted up; compared to which our ſtreets in Berlin make a moſt miſerable ſhew. The lamps are lighted, whilſt it is ſtill day-light; and are ſo near each other, that even on the moſt ordinary and common nights, the city has the appearance of a feſtive illumination; for which ſome German prince, who came to London for the firſt time, once, they ſay, actually took it, and ſeriouſly believed it to have been particularly ordered, on account of his arrival.

The 9th June, 1782.

I PREACHED this day at the German church, on Ludgate-hill, for the Rev. Mr. Wendeborn. He is the author of "Der ſtatiſchen Beytrage zur nahern Kentniſs groſs Brittaniens." This valuable book has already been of uncommon ſervice to me; and I cannot but recommmend it to every one who goes to England. It is the more uſeful, as you can with eaſe carry it in your pocket; and you find in it information on every ſubject. It is natural to ſuppoſe, that Mr. Wendeborn, who has now been a length of time in England, muſt have been able more frequently, and with greater exactneſs to make his obſervations, than thoſe who only paſs through, or make a very ſhort ſtay. It is almoſt impoſſible for any one, who has this book always at hand, to omit any thing worthy of notice in or about London; or not to learn all that is moſt material to know, of the ſtate and ſituation of the kingdon in general.

Mr. Wendeborn lives in New Inn, near Temple-bar, in a philoſophical, but not unimproving, retirement. He is almoſt become a native; and his library conſiſts chiefly of Engliſh books. Before I proceed, I muſt juſt mention, that he has not hired, but bought his apartments in this great building, called New Inn: and this, I believe, is pretty generally the caſe with the lodgings in this place. A purchaſer of

any of theſe rooms is conſidered as a proprietor; and one who has got a houſe and home, and has a right, in parliamentary or other elections, to give his vote, if he is not a foreigner, which is the caſe with Mr. Wendeborn; who, nevertheleſs, was viſited by Mr. Fox, when he was to be choſen member for Weſtminſter.

I ſaw, for the firſt time, at Mr. Wendeborn's, a very uſeful machine, which is little known in Germany, or at leaſt not much uſed.

This is a preſs in which, by means of very ſtrong iron ſprings, a written paper may be printed on another blank paper, and you thus ſave yourſelf the trouble of copying; and at the ſame time multiply your own hand writing. Mr. Wendeborn makes uſe of this machine every time he ſends manuſcripts abroad, of which he wiſhes to keep a copy. This machine was of mahogany; and coſt pretty high. I ſuppoſe it is becauſe the inhabitants of London riſe ſo late, that divine ſervice begins only at half paſt ten o'clock. I miſſed Mr. Wendeborn this morning, and was therefore obliged to enquire of the door-keeper at St. Paul's for a direction to the German church, where I was to preach. He did not know it. I then aſked at another church, not far from thence. Here I was directed right; and after I had paſſed through an iron-gate to the end of a long paſſage, I arrived juſt in time at the church, where, after the ſermon, I was obliged to read a public thankſgiving for the ſafe arrival of our ſhip. The German clergy here dreſs exactly the ſame as the Engliſh clergy, *i. e.* in long robes with wide ſleeves, in which I likewiſe was obliged to wrap myſelf. Mr. Wendeborn wears his own hair, which curls naturally, and the toupee is combed up.

The other German clergymen, whom I have ſeen, wear wigs, as well as many of the Engliſh.

I yeſterday waited on our ambaſſador, count Lucy; and was agreeably ſurprized at the ſimplicity of his manner of living. He lives in a ſmall private houſe. His ſecretary lives up ſtairs, where alſo I met with the Pruſſian conſul, who happened juſt then to be paying him a viſit. Below, on the right hand, I was immediately ſhewn into his excellency's room, without being obliged to paſs through an anti-chamber. He wore a blue-coat with a red collar and red facings. He converſed with me, as we drank a diſh of coffee, on various learned topics; and when I told him of the great diſpute now going on about the taciſmus or ſtaciſmus, he declared himſelf, as a born Greek, for the ſtaciſmus. When I came to take my leave, he deſired me to come and ſee him without ceremony, whenever it ſuited me, as he ſhould be always happy to ſee me.

Mr. Leonhard, who has tranſlated ſeveral celebrated Engliſh plays, ſuch as The School for Scandal, and ſome others, lives here as a private perſon, inſtructing Germans in Engliſh, and Engliſhmen in German, with great ability. He alſo it is, who writes the articles concerning England, for the new Hamburgh newſpaper; for which he is paid a ſtated yearly ſtipend. I may add alſo, that he is the maſter of a German freemaſon's lodge in London, and repreſentative of all the German lodges in England; an employment of far more trouble than profit to him: for all the world applies to him in all caſes and emergencies. I alſo was recommended to him from Hamburgh. He is a very complaiſant man; and has already ſhewn me many civilities. He repeats Engliſh poetry with great propriety; and ſpeaks the language nearly with the ſame facility as he does his mother language. He is married to an amiable Engliſhwoman. I wiſh him all poſſible happineſs. And now let me tell you ſomething of the ſo often imitated, but perhaps inimitable

Vauxhall.

Vauxhall.

I YESTERDAY viſited Vauxhall for the firſt time. I had not far to go from my lodgings, in the Adelphi-buildings, to Weſtminſter-bridge, where you always find a great number of boats on the Thames, which are ready on the leaſt ſignal to ſerve thoſe who will pay them a ſhilling or ſixpence, or according to the diſtance.

From hence I went up the Thames to Vauxhall, and as I paſſed along, I ſaw Lambeth; and the venerable old palace belonging to the archbiſhops of Canterbury, lying on my left.

Vauxhall is, properly ſpeaking, the name of a little village in which the garden, now almoſt excluſively bearing the ſame name, is ſituated. You pay a ſhilling on entrance.

On entering it, I really found, or fancied I found, ſome reſemblance to our Berlin Vauxhall, if, according to Virgil, I may be permitted to compare ſmall things with great ones. The walks at leaſt, with the paintings at the end, and the high trees, which, here and there, form a beautiful grove, or wood, on either ſide, were ſo ſimilar to thoſe of Berlin, that often, as I walked along them, I ſeemed to tranſport myſelf, in imagination, once more to Berlin, and forgot for a moment, that immenſe ſeas and mountains, and kingdoms now lie between us. I was the more tempted to indulge in this reverie, as I actually met with ſeveral gentlemen, inhabitants of Berlin; in particular Mr. S***r, and ſome others, with whom I ſpent the evening in the moſt agreeable manner. Here and there (particularly in one of the charming woods which art has formed in this garden) you are pleaſingly ſurpriſed by the ſudden appearance of the ſtatues of the moſt renowned Engliſh poets and philoſophers; ſuch as Milton, Thomſon, and others. But, what gave me moſt pleaſure, was the ſtatue of the German compoſer, Handel, which, on entering the garden, is not far diſtant from the orcheſtra.

This orcheſtra is among a number of trees ſituated as in a little wood, and is an exceedingly handſome one. As you enter the garden, you immediately hear the ſound of vocal and inſtrumental muſic. There are ſeveral female ſingers conſtantly hired here to ſing in public.

On each ſide of the orcheſtra are ſmall boxes, with tables and benches, in which you ſup. The walks before theſe, as well as in every other part of the garden, are crowded with people of all ranks. I ſupped here with Mr. S***r, and the ſecretary of the Pruſſian ambaſſador; beſides a few other gentlemen from Berlin; but what moſt aſtoniſhed me was the boldneſs of the women of the town; who, along with their pimps, often ruſhed in upon us by half dozens; and in the moſt ſhameleſs manner importuned us for wine, for themſelves and their followers. Our gentlemen thought it either unwiſe, unkind, or unſafe, to refuſe them ſo ſmall a boon altogether.

An Engliſhman paſſed our box with haſty ſteps, and on our acquaintance's aſking him, where he was going in ſuch an hurry, he anſwered with an air of ridiculous importance, which ſet us all a laughing, "I have loſt my girl!" He ſeemed to make his ſearch, juſt as if he had been looking for a glove or a ſtick, which he had accidently dropt, or forgotten ſomewhere.

Latiſh in the evening we were entertained with a ſight, that is indeed ſingularly curious and intereſting. In a particular part of the garden a curtain was drawn up, and by means of ſome mechaniſm of extraordinary ingenuity, the eye and the ear are ſo completely deceived, that it is not eaſy to perſuade one's ſelf it is a deception; and that one

one does not actually see and hear a natural waterfall from an high rock. As every one was flocking to this scene in crowds, there arose all at once a loud cry of "Take care of your pockets." This informed us, but too clearly, that there were some pick-pockets among the crowd, who had already made some fortunate strokes.

The rotunda, a magnificent circular building in the garden, particularly engaged my attention. By means of beautiful chandeliers, and large mirrors, it was illuminated in the most superb manner; and every where decorated with delightful paintings, and statues, in the contemplation of which you may spend several hours very agreeably, when you are tired of the crowd and the bustle, in the walks of the garden.

Among the paintings one represents the surrender of a besieged city. If you look at this painting with attention, for any length of time, it affects you so much that you even shed tears. The expression of the greatest distress, even bordering on despair, on the part of the besieged, the fearful expectation of the uncertain issue, and what the victor will determine concerning those unfortunate people, may all be read so plainly, and so naturally in the countenances of the inhabitants who are imploring for mercy, from the hoary head to the suckling whom his mother holds up, that you quite forget yourself, and in the end scarcely believe it to be a painting before you.

You also here find the busts of the best English authors, placed all round on the sides. Thus a Briton again meets with his Shakespear, Locke, Milton, and Dryden, in the public places of his amusements; and there also reveres their memory. Even the common people thus become familiar with the names of those who have done honour to their nation; and are taught to mention them with veneration. For this rotunda is also an orchestra in which the music is performed in rainy weather.—But enough of Vauxhall!

Certain it is, that the English classical authors are read more generally, beyond all comparison than the German; which in general are read only by the learned; or, at most, by the middle class of people. The English national authors are in all hands, and read by all people, of which the innumerable editions they have gone through, are a sufficient proof.

My landlady, who is only a taylor's widow, reads her Milton; and tells me, that her late husband first fell in love with her, on this very account; because she read Milton with such proper emphasis. This single instance perhaps would prove but little; but I have conversed with several people of the lower class, who all knew their national authors, and who all have read many, if not all of them. This elevates the lower ranks, and brings them nearer to the higher. There is hardly any argument, or dispute in conversation, in the higher ranks, about which the lower cannot also converse or give their opinion. Now in Germany, since Gellert, there has as yet been no poet's name familiar to the people. But the quick sale of the classical authors is here promoted also by cheap and convenient editions. They have them all bound in pocket volumes; as well as in a more pompous style. I myself bought Milton in duodecimo for two shillings, neatly bound; it is such an one as I can, with great convenience, carry in my pocket. It also appears to me to be a good fashion, which prevails here, and here only, that the books, which are most read, are always to be had already well and neatly bound. At stalls, and in the streets, you every now and then meet with a sort of antiquarians, who sell single or odd volumes; sometimes perhaps of Shakespear, &c. so low as a penny; nay even sometimes for an halfpenny a piece. Of one of these itinerant antiquarians I bought the two volumes of the Vicar of Wakefield, for sixpence, *i. e.* for the half of an English shilling. In what estimation our German literature is held in England, I was enabled to judge, in some degree, by the printed

printed propoſals of a book which I ſaw. The title was, "the Entertaining Muſeum, or Complete Circulating Library," which is to contain a liſt of all the Engliſh claſſical authors, as well as tranſlations of the beſt French, Spaniſh, Italian, and even German novels.

The moderate price of this book deſerves alſo to be noticed; as by ſuch means books in England come more within the reach of the people; and of courſe are more generally diſtributed among them. The advertiſement mentions, that in order that every one may have it in his power to buy this work, and at once to furniſh himſelf with a very valuable library, without perceiving the expence, a number will be ſent out weekly, which, ſtitched, coſts ſix-pence, and bound with the title on the back, nine-pence. The twenty-fifth and twenty-ſixth numbers contain the firſt and ſecond volume of the Vicar of Wakefield, which I had juſt bought of the antiquarian above mentioned.

The only tranſlation from the German which has been particularly ſucceſsful in England, is "Geſner's Death of Abel." The tranſlation of that work has been oftener reprinted in England than ever the original was in Germany. I have actually ſeen the eighteenth edition of it; and if the Engliſh preface is to be regarded, it was written by a lady. "Klopſtock's Meſſiah," as is well known, has been here but ill received; to be ſure, they ſay it is but indifferently tranſlated. I have not yet been able to obtain a ſight of it. The Rev. Mr. Wendeborn has written a grammar for the German language in Engliſh, for the uſe of Engliſhmen, which has met with much applauſe. I muſt not forget to mention, that the works of Mr. Jacob Boehmen are all tranſlated into Engliſh.

London, 13th June.

OFTEN as I had heard Ranelagh ſpoken of, I had yet formed only an imperfect idea of it. I ſuppoſed it to be a garden ſomewhat different from that of Vauxhall; but, in fact, I hardly knew what I thought of it. Yeſterday evening I took a walk in order to viſit this famous place of amuſement; but I miſſed my way, and got to Chelſea; where I met a man with a wheelbarrow, who not only very civilly ſhewed me the right road, but alſo converſed with me the whole of the diſtance which we walked together. And finding, upon enquiry, that I was a ſubject of the king of Pruſſia, he deſired me, with much eagerneſs, to relate to him ſome anecdotes concerning that mighty monarch.

At length I arrived at Ranelagh; and having paid my half-crown on entrance, I ſoon enquired for the garden door, and it was readily ſhewn to me; when, to my infinite aſtoniſhment, I found myſelf in a poor, mean-looking, and ill-lighted garden, where I met but few people. I had not been here long before I was accoſted by a young lady, who alſo was walking there, and who, without ceremony, offered me her arm, aſking me why I walked thus ſolitarily? I now concluded, this could not poſſibly be the ſplendid, much-boaſted Ranelagh; and ſo, ſeeing not far from me a number of people entering a door, I followed them, in hopes either to get out again, or to vary the ſcene.

But it is impoſſible to deſcribe, or indeed to conceive, the effect it had on me, when, coming out of the gloom of the garden, I ſuddenly entered a round building, illuminated by many hundred lamps; the ſplendor and beauty of which ſurpaſſed every thing of the kind I had ever ſeen before. Every thing ſeemed here to be round; above, there was a gallery divided into boxes; and in one part of it an organ with a beautiful

beautiful choir, from which iſſued both inſtrumental and vocal muſic. All around, under this gallery, are handſome painted boxes for thoſe who wiſh to take refreſhments: the floor was covered with mats, in the middle of which are four high black pillars; within which there are neat fire-places for preparing tea, coffee, and punch; and all around alſo there are placed tables, ſet out with all kinds of refreſhments. Within theſe four pillars, in a kind of magic rotundo, all the beau-monde of London move perpetually round and round.

I at firſt mixed with this immenſe concourſe of people, of all ſexes, ages, countries, and characters; and I muſt confeſs, that the inceſſant change of faces, the far greater number of which were ſtrikingly beautiful, together with the illumination, the extent and majeſtic ſplendor of the place, with the continued ſound of the muſic, makes an inconceivably delightful impreſſion on the imagination; and I take the liberty to add, that, on ſeeing it now for the firſt time, I felt pretty nearly the ſame ſenſations that I remember to have felt, when, in early youth, I firſt read the Fairy Tales.

Being, however, at length tired of the crowd, and being tired alſo with always moving round and round in a circle, I ſat myſelf down in one of the boxes, in order to take ſome refreſhment, and was now contemplating at my eaſe this prodigious collection and crowd of an happy, chearful world, who were here enjoying themſelves devoid of care, when a waiter very civilly aſked me what refreſhment I wiſhed to have, and in a few moments returned with what I aſked for. To my aſtoniſhment he would accept no money for theſe refreſhments; which I could not comprehend, till he told me that every thing was included in the half crown I had paid at the door; and that I had only to command if I wiſhed for any thing more; but that if I pleaſed, I might give him as a preſent a trifling douceur. This I gave him with pleaſure, as I could not help fancying, I was hardly entitled to ſo much civility and good attention for one ſingle half-crown.

I now went up into the gallery, and ſeated myſelf in one of the boxes there; and from thence becoming all at once a grave and moralizing ſpectator, I looked down on the concouſe of people who were ſtill moving round and round in the fairy circle; and then I could eaſily diſtinguiſh ſeveral ſtars and other orders of knighthood; French queues and bags contraſted with plain Engliſh heads of hair, or profeſſional wigs; old age and youth, nobility and commonalty, all paſſing each other in the motley ſwarm. An Engliſhman who joined me during this my reverie, pointed out to me on my enquiring, princes and lords with their dazzling ſtars; with which they eclipſed the leſs brilliant part of the company.

Here ſome moved round in an eternal circle to ſee and be ſeen; there a groupe of eager connoiſſeurs had placed themſelves before the orcheſtra, and were feaſting their ears, while others at the well ſupplied tables, were regaling the parched roofs of their mouths in a more ſubſtantial manner, and again others like myſelf were ſitting alone, in the corner of a box in the gallery, making their remarks and reflections on ſo intereſting a ſcene.

I now and then indulged myſelf in the pleaſure of exchanging, for ſome minutes, all this magnificence and ſplendor for the gloom of the garden, in order to renew the pleaſing ſurprize I experienced on my firſt entering the building. Thus I ſpent here ſome hours in the night, in a continual variation of entertainment; when the crowd now all at once began to leſſen, and I alſo took a coach and drove home.

At Ranelagh the company appeared to me much better, and more ſelect than at Vauxhall; for thoſe of the lower claſs who go there, always dreſs themſelves in their beſt,

and thus endeavour to copy the great. Here I ſaw no one who had not ſilk ſtockings on. Even the pooreſt families are at the expence of a coach to go to Ranelagh, as my landlady aſſured me. She always fixed on ſome one day in the year, on which, without fail, ſhe drove to Ranelagh. On the whole the expence at Ranelagh is nothing near ſo great as it is at Vauxhall, if you conſider the refreſhments; for any one who ſups at Vauxhall, which moſt people do, is likely, for a very moderate ſupper, to pay at leaſt half-a-guinea.

The Parliament.

I HAD almoſt forgotten to tell you, that I have already been to the Parliament Houſe; and yet this is of moſt importance. For, had I ſeen nothing elſe in England but this, I ſhould have thought my journey thither amply rewarded.

As little as I have hitherto troubled myſelf with politics, becauſe indeed with us it is but little worth our while, I was however deſirous of being preſent at a meeting of parliament; a wiſh that was ſoon amply gratified.

One afternoon, about three o'clock, at which hour, or thereabouts, the houſe moſt commonly meets, I enquired for Weſtminſter hall, and was very politely directed by an Engliſhman. Theſe directions are always given with the utmoſt kindneſs. You may aſk whom you pleaſe if you can only make yourſelf tolerably well underſtood; and by thus aſking every now and then, you may with the greateſt eaſe find your way throughout all London.

Weſtminſter hall is an enormous Gothic building, whoſe vaulted roof is ſupported, not by pillars, but inſtead of theſe there are, on each ſide, large unnatural heads of angels, carved in wood, which ſeem to ſupport the roof.

When you have paſſed through this long hall, you aſcend a few ſteps at the end, and are led through a dark paſſage into the Houſe of Commons, which, below, has a large double door; and above, there is a ſmall ſtair-caſe, by which you go to the gallery, the place allotted for ſtrangers.

The firſt time I went up this ſmall ſtair-caſe, and had reached the rails, I ſaw a very genteel man in black ſtanding there. I accoſted him without any introduction, and I aſked him whether I might be allowed to go into the gallery. He told me that I muſt be introduced by a member, or elſe I could not get admiſſion there. Now as I had not the honour to be acquainted with a member, I was under the mortifying neceſſity of retreating, and again going down ſtairs, as I did much chagrined. And now, as I was ſullenly marching back, I heard ſomething ſaid about a bottle of wine, which ſeemed to be addreſſed to me. I could not conceive what it could mean, till I got home, when my obliging landlady told me, I ſhould have given the well-dreſſed man half-a-crown, or a couple of ſhillings for a bottle of wine. Happy in this information, I went again the next day; when the ſame man who before had ſent me away, after I had given him only two ſhillings, very politely opened the door for me, and himſelf recommended me to a good ſeat in the gallery.

And thus I now, for the firſt time, ſaw the whole of the Britiſh nation aſſembled in its repreſentatives, in rather a mean-looking building, that not a little reſembles a chapel. The Speaker, an elderly man, with an enormous wig, with two knotted kind of treſſes, or curls behind, in a black cloak, his hat on his head, ſat oppoſite to me on a lofty chair; which was not unlike a ſmall pulpit, ſave only that in the front of this there was no reading deſk. Before the Speaker's chair ſtands a table, which looks like an altar; and at this there ſit two men, called clerks, dreſſed in black, with black

cloaks. On the table, by the ſide of the great parchment acts, lies an huge gilt ſceptre, which is always taken away, and placed in a conſervatory under the table, as ſoon as ever the Speaker quits the chair; which he does as often as the houſe reſolves itſelf into a committee. A committee means nothing more than that the houſe puts itſelf into a ſituation freely to diſcuſs and debate any point of difficulty and moment, and, while it laſts, the Speaker partly lays aſide his power as a legiſlator. As ſoon as this is over, ſome one tells the Speaker that he may now again be ſeated! and immediately on the Speaker being again in the chair, the ſceptre is alſo replaced on the table before him.

All round on the ſides of the houſe, under the gallery, are benches for the members, covered with green cloth, always one above the other, like our choirs in churches; in order that he who is ſpeaking may ſee over thoſe who ſit before him. The ſeats in the gallery are on the ſame plan. The members of parliament keep their hats on, but the ſpectators in the gallery are uncovered.

The members of the Houſe of Commons have nothing particular in their dreſs; they even come into the houſe in their great coats, and with boots and ſpurs. It is not at all uncommon to ſee a member lying ſtretched out on one of the benches while others are debating. Some crack nuts, others eat oranges, or whatever elſe is in ſeaſon. There is no end to their going in and out; and as often as any one wiſhes to go out, he places himſelf before the Speaker, and makes him his bow, as if, like a ſchool-boy, he aſked his tutor's permiſſion.

Thoſe who ſpeak, ſeem to deliver themſelves with but little, perhaps not always with even a decorous, gravity. All that is neceſſary, is to ſtand up in your place, take off your hat, turn to the Speaker (to whom all the ſpeeches are addreſſed), to hold your hat and ſtick in one hand, and with the other to make any ſuch motions as you fancy neceſſary to accompany your ſpeech.

If it happens that a member riſes who is but a bad ſpeaker; or if what he ſays is generally deemed not ſufficiently intereſting, ſo much noiſe is made, and ſuch burſts of laughter are raiſed, that the member who is ſpeaking can ſcarcely diſtinguiſh his own words. This muſt needs be a diſtreſſing ſituation; and it ſeems then to be particularly laughable, when the Speaker in his chair, like a tutor in a ſchool, again and again endeavours to reſtore order, which he does by calling out *to order, to order;* apparently often without much attention being paid to it.

On the contrary, when a favourite member, and one who ſpeaks well and to the purpoſe, riſes, the moſt perfect ſilence reigns; and his friends and admirers, one after another, make their approbation known by calling out, *hear him;* which is often repeated by the whole houſe at once; and in this way ſo much noiſe is often made, that the Speaker is frequently interrupted by this ſame emphatic *hear him.* Notwithſtanding which, this calling out is always regarded as a great encouragement; and I have often obſerved that one who began with ſome diffidence, and even ſomewhat inauſpiciouſly, has in the end been ſo animated, that he has ſpoken with a torrent of eloquence.

As all ſpeeches are directed to the Speaker, all the members always preface their ſpeeches with *ſir;* and he, on being thus addreſſed, generally moves his hat a little, but immediately puts it on again. This *ſir* is often introduced in the courſe of their ſpeeches, and ſerves to connect what is ſaid; it ſeems alſo to ſtand the orator in ſome ſtead, when any one's memory fails him, or he is otherwiſe at a loſs for matter. For while he is ſaying *ſir*, and has thus obtained a little pauſe, he recollects what is to follow. Yet I have ſometimes ſeen ſome members draw a kind of memorandum-book out of

their pockets, like a candidate, who is at a loſs in his ſermon; this is the only inſtance in which a member of the Britiſh parliament ſeems to read his ſpeeches.

The firſt day that I was at the Houſe of Commons, an Engliſh gentleman who ſat next to me in the gallery, very obligingly pointed out to me the principal members, ſuch as Fox, Burke, Rigby, &c. all of whom I heard ſpeak. The debate happened to be whether, beſides being made a peer, any other ſpecific reward ſhould be beſtowed by the nation on their gallant admiral Rodney. In the courſe of the debate, I remember, Mr. Fox was very ſharply reprimanded by young lord Fielding, for having, when miniſter, oppoſed the election of admiral Hood, as a member for Weſtminſter.

Fox was ſitting to the right of the ſpeaker, not far from the table on which the gilt ſceptre lay. He now took his place ſo near it that he could reach it with his hand, and, thus placed, he gave it many a violent and hearty thump, either to aid, or to ſhew the energy with which he ſpoke. If the charge was vehement, his defence was no leſs ſo: he juſtified himſelf againſt lord Fielding, by maintaining, that he had not oppoſed this election in the character of a miniſter, but as an individual, or private perſon: and that, as ſuch, he had freely and honeſtly given his vote for another, namely for ſir Cecil Wray; adding, that the king when he appointed him ſecretary of ſtate, had entered into no agreement with him, by which he loſt his vote as an individual: to ſuch a requiſition he never would have ſubmitted. It is impoſſible for me to deſcribe, with what fire, and perſuaſive eloquence he ſpoke, and how the ſpeaker in the chair inceſſantly nodded approbation from beneath his ſolemn wig; and innumerable voices inceſſantly called out, hear him! hear him! and when there was the leaſt ſign that he intended to leave off ſpeaking, they no leſs vociferouſly exclaimed, go on; and ſo he continued to ſpeak in this manner for nearly two hours. Mr. Rigby in reply, made a ſhort but humourous ſpeech, in which he mentioned of how little conſequence the title of lord and lady was without money to ſupport it, and finiſhed with the Latin proverb, "infelix paupertas,—quia ridiculos miſeros facit." After having firſt very judiciouſly obſerved, that previous enquiry ſhould be made, whether admiral Rodney had made any rich prizes or captures; becauſe, if that ſhould be the caſe, he would not ſtand in need of further reward in money. I have ſince been almoſt every day at the parliament houſe; and prefer the entertainment I there meet with, to moſt other amuſements.

Fox is ſtill much beloved by the people, notwithſtanding that they are, (and certainly with good reaſon) diſpleaſed at his being the cauſe of admiral Rodney's recal; though even I have heard him again and again, almoſt extravagant in his encomiums on this noble admiral. The fame celebrated Charles Fox is a ſhort, fat, and groſs man, with a ſwarthy complexion, and dark; and in general he is badly dreſſed. There certainly is ſomething Jewiſh in his looks. But upon the whole, he is not an ill-made nor an ill-looking man: and there are many ſtrong marks of ſagacity and fire in his eyes. I have frequently heard the people here ſay, that this ſame Mr. Fox is as cunning as a fox. Burke is a well made, tall, upright man, but looks elderly and broken. Rigby is exceſſively corpulent, and has a jolly rubicund face.

The little leſs than downright open abuſe, and the many really rude things which the members ſaid to each other, ſtruck me much. For example, when one has finiſhed, another riſes, and immediately taxes with abſurdity all that the right honourable gentleman, (for with this title the members of the Houſe of Commons always honour each other) had juſt advanced. It would indeed be contrary to the rules of the houſe, flatly to tell each other that what they have ſpoken is *falſe*, or even *fooliſh*: inſtead of this, they turn themſelves, as uſual, to the Speaker, and ſo, whilſt their addreſs is directed to him, they fancy they violate neither the rules of parliament, nor thoſe of good-

breeding and decorum, whilſt they utter the moſt cutting perſonal ſarcaſms againſt the member, or the meaſure they oppoſe.

It is quite laughable to ſee, as one ſometimes does, one member ſpeaking, and another accompanying the ſpeech with his action. This I remarked more than once in a worthy old citizen, who was fearful of ſpeaking himſelf, but when his neighbour ſpoke, he accompanied every energetic ſentence with a ſuitable geſticulation, by which means his whole body was ſometimes in motion.

It often happens that the jett, or principal point, in the debate, is loſt in theſe perſonal conteſts and bickerings between each other. When they laſt ſo long as to become quite tedious and tireſome, and likely to do harm rather than good, the houſe takes upon itſelf to expreſs its diſapprobation; and then there ariſes a general cry, of the queſtion! the queſtion! This muſt ſometimes be frequently repeated, as the contending members are both anxious to have the laſt word. At length however the queſtion is put, and the votes taken; when the Speaker ſays: "thoſe who are for the queſtion, are to ſay *aye*, and thoſe who are againſt it, *no!*" You then hear a confuſed cry of *aye* and *no*: but at length the Speaker ſays: "I think there are more *ayes* than *noes*, or more *noes* than *ayes*. The *ayes* have it; or the *noes* have it!" as the caſe may be. But all the ſpectators muſt then retire from the gallery: for then, and not till then, the voting really commences. And now the members call aloud to the gallery, withdraw! withdraw! On this the ſtrangers withdraw; and are ſhut up in a ſmall room, at the foot of the ſtairs till the voting is over, when they are again permitted to take their places in the gallery. Here I could not help wondering at the impatience even of poliſhed Engliſhmen; it is aſtoniſhing with what violence and even rudeneſs, they puſh and joſtle one another, as ſoon as the room door is again opened; eager to gain the firſt and beſt ſeats in the gallery. In this manner we, the ſtrangers, have ſometimes been ſent away two or three times in the courſe of one day, or rather evening; afterwards again permitted to return. Among theſe ſpectators are people of all ranks; and even, not unfrequently, ladies. Two ſhort-hand writers have ſat ſometimes not far diſtant from me, who (though it is rather by ſtealth) endeavour to take down the words of the ſpeaker; and thus all that is very remarkable in what is ſaid in parliament, may generally be read in print the next day. The ſhort-hand writers, whom I noticed, are ſuppoſed to be employed and paid by the editors of the different newſpapers. There are, it ſeems, ſome few perſons who are conſtant attendants on the parliament; and ſo they pay the door-keeper beforehand a guinea for a whole ſeſſion. I have now and then ſeen ſome of the members bring their ſons, whilſt quite little boys, and carry them to their ſeats along with themſelves.

A propoſal was once made to erect a gallery in the houſe of peers alſo, for the accommodation of ſpectators. But this never was carried into effect. There appears to be much more politeneſs and more courteous behaviour in the members of the upper houſe. But he who wiſhes to obſerve mankind, and to contemplate the leading traits of the different characters moſt ſtrongly marked, will do well to attend frequently the lower, rather than the other, houſe.

Laſt Tueſday was (what is here called) hanging-day. There was alſo a parliamentary election: I could only ſee one of the two ſights; and therefore naturally preferred the latter, while I only heard tolling at a diſtance the death-bell of the ſacrifice to juſtice. I now therefore am going to deſcribe to you, as well as I can, an

Election

Election for a Member of Parliament.

THE cities of London and Weſtminſter ſend, the one four, and the other two members to Parliament, Mr. Fox is one of the two members for Weſtminſter; one ſeat was vacant, and that vacancy was now to be filled. And the ſame ſir Cecil Wray, whom Fox had before oppoſed to lord Hood, was now publicly choſen. They tell me that at theſe elections, when there is a ſtrong oppoſition-party, there is often bloody work; but this election was, in the electioneering phraſe, a "hollow thing," i. e. quite ſure; as thoſe who had voted for admiral Hood now withdrew, without ſtanding a poll; as being convinced beforehand, their chance to ſucceed was deſperate.

The election was held in covent-garden, a large market-place, in the open air. There was a ſcaffold erected juſt before the door of a very handſome church, which is alſo called St. Paul's; but which however is not to be compared to the cathedral.

A temporary edifice, formed only of boards and wood nailed together, was erected on the occaſion. It was called the huſtings, and filled with benches; and at one end of it, where the benches ended, mats were laid; on which thoſe who ſpoke to the people, ſtood. In the area before the huſtings, immenſe multitudes of people were aſſembled; of whom the greateſt part ſeemed to be of the loweſt order. To this tumultuous crowd, however, the ſpeakers often bowed very low, and always addreſſed them by the title of gentlemen. Sir Cecil Wray was obliged to ſtep forward and promiſe theſe ſame gentlemen, with hand and heart, that he would faithfully fulfil his duties, as their repreſentative. He alſo made an apology, becauſe, on account of his long journey, and ill health, he had not been able to wait on them, as became him, at their reſpective houſes. The moment that he began to ſpeak even this rude rabble became all as quiet as the raging ſea after a ſtorm; only every now and then rending the air with the parliamentary cry of hear him! hear him! and as ſoon as he had done ſpeaking, they again vociferated aloud an univerſal huzza, every one, at the ſame time, waving his hat.

And now, being formally declared to have been legally choſen, he again bowed moſt profoundly, and returned thanks for the great honour done him: when a well-dreſſed man, whoſe name I could not learn, ſtepped forward, and in a well indited ſpeech congratulated both the choſen and the chuſers. "Upon my word," ſaid a gruff carter, who ſtood near me, "that man ſpeaks well."

Even little boys clambered up and hung on the rails and on the lamp-poſts; and as if the ſpeeches had alſo been addreſſed to them, they too liſtened with the utmoſt attention: and they too teſtified their approbation of it, by joining luſtily in the three cheers, and waving their hats.

All the enthuſiaſm of my earlieſt years, kindled by the patriotiſm of the illuſtrious heroes of Rome, Coriolanus, Julius Cæſar, and Antony, were now revived in my mind: and though all I had juſt ſeen and heard, be, in fact, but the ſemblance of liberty, and that too tribunitial liberty, yet at that moment, I thought it charming, and it warmed my heart. Yes, depend on it, my friend, when you here ſee how, in this happy country, the loweſt and meaneſt member of ſociety, thus unequivocally teſtifies the intereſt which he takes in every thing of a public nature; when you ſee, how even women and children bear a part in the great concerns of their country; in ſhort, how high and low, rich and poor, all concur in declaring their feelings and their convictions, that a carter, a common tar, or a ſcavenger, is ſtill a man, nay, an Engliſhman; and as ſuch has his rights and privileges defined and known as exactly and as well as his king, or as his king's miniſter—take my word for it, you will feel yourſelf

yourſelf very differently affected from what you are, when ſtaring at our ſoldiers in their exerciſes at Berlin.

When Fox, who was among the voters, arrived at the beginning of the election, he too was received with an univerſal ſhout of joy. At length, when it was nearly over, the people took it into their heads to hear him ſpeak, and every one called out Fox! Fox! I know not why, but I ſeemed to catch ſome of the ſpirit of the place and time; and ſo I alſo bawled Fox! Fox! and he was obliged to come forward and ſpeak; for no other reaſon that I could find, but that the people wiſhed to hear him ſpeak. In this ſpeech he again confirmed, in the preſence of the people, his former declaration in parliament, that he by no means had any influence as miniſter of ſtate in this election, but only and merely as a private perſon.

When the whole was over, the rampant ſpirit of liberty, and the wild impatience of a genuine Engliſh mob, were exhibited in perfection. In a very few minutes the whole ſcaffolding, benches, and chairs, and every thing elſe, was completely deſtroyed; and the mat with which it had been covered torn into ten thouſand long ſtrips or pieces, or ſtrings, with which they encircled or encloſed multitudes of people of all ranks. Theſe they hurried along with them, and every thing elſe that came in their way, as trophies of joy; and thus, in the midſt of exultation and triumph, they paraded through many of the moſt populous ſtreets of London.

Whilſt in Pruſſia, poets only ſpeak of the love of country as one of the deareſt of all human affections, here there is no man who does not feel, and deſcribe with rapture, how much he loves his country. "Yes, for my country I'll ſhed the laſt drop of my blood!" often exclaims little Jacky, the fine boy here in the houſe where I live, who is yet only about twelve years old. The love of their country, and its unparalleled feats in war, are, in general, the ſubject of their ballads and popular ſongs, which are ſung about the ſtreets by women, who ſell them for a few farthings. It was only the other day our Jacky brought one home, in which the hiſtory of an admiral was celebrated, who bravely continued to command, even after his two legs were ſhot off, and he was obliged to be ſupported. I know not well by what means it has happened, that the king of England, who is certainly one of the beſt the nation ever had, is become unpopular. I know not how many times I have heard people of all ſorts object to their king, at the ſame time that they praiſed the king of Pruſſia to the ſkies. Indeed, with ſome, the veneration for our monarch went ſo far, that they ſeriouſly wiſhed he was their king. All that ſeems to ſhock and diſhearten them, is the prodigious armies he keeps up, and the immenſe number of ſoldiers quartered in Berlin alone. Whereas in London, at leaſt in the city, not a ſingle troop of ſoldiers of the king's guard, dare make their appearance.

A few days ago I ſaw (what is here deemed a great ſight, viz.) a lord-mayor's proceſſion. The lord mayor was in an enormous large gilt coach, which was followed by an aſtoniſhing number of moſt ſhewy carriages, in which the reſt of the city magiſtrates, more properly called aldermen of London, were ſeated.—But enough for the preſent.

London, June 17th, 1782.

I HAVE now been pretty nearly all over London, and, according to my own notions, have now ſeen moſt of the things I was moſt anxious to ſee. Hereafter then, I propoſe to make an excurſion into the country; and this purpoſe, by the bleſſing of God, I hope to be able to carry into effect in a very few days, for my curioſity is here almoſt

almoſt ſatiated. I ſeem to be tired and ſick of the ſmoke of theſe ſea-coal fires, and I long, with almoſt childiſh impatience, once more to breathe a freſher and clearer air.

It muſt, I think, be owned, that upon the whole, London is neither ſo handſomely nor ſo well built as Berlin is, but then it certainly has far more fine ſquares. Of theſe there are many that in real magnificence, and beautiful ſymmetry, far ſurpaſs our Gens d'Armes Markt, our Denhoſchen, and Williams Place. The ſquares or quadrangular places, contain the beſt and moſt beautiful buildings of London; a ſpacious ſtreet, next to the houſes, goes all round them, and within that there is generally a round graſs-plot, railed in with iron rails, in the centre of which, in many of them, there is a ſtatue, which ſtatues moſt commonly are equeſtrian and gilt. In Groſvenor-ſquare, inſtead of this green plot, or area, there is a little circular wood, intended, no doubt, to give one the idea of *rus in urbe*.

One of the longeſt and pleaſanteſt walks I have yet taken is from Paddington to Iſlington; where to the left you have a fine proſpect of the neighbouring hills, and in particular of the village of Hampſtead, which is built on one of them; and to the right the ſtreets of London furniſh an endleſs variety of intereſting views. It is true, that it is dangerous to walk here alone, eſpecially in the afternoon, and in an evening, or at night; for it was only laſt week that a man was robbed and murdered on this very ſame road.—But I now haſten to another and a more pleaſing topic:

The Britiſh Muſeum.

I HAVE had the happineſs to become acquainted with the Rev. Mr. Woide; who, though well known all over Europe, to be one of the moſt learned men of the age, is yet, if poſſible, leſs eſtimable for his learning, than he is for his unaffected goodneſs of heart. He holds a reſpectable office in the Muſeum, and was obliging enough to procure me permiſſion to ſee it, luckily the day before it was ſhut up. In general you muſt give in your name a fortnight before you can be admitted. But after all, I am ſorry to ſay, it was the rooms, the glaſs caſes, the ſhelves, or the repoſitory for the books in the Britiſh Muſeum which I ſaw, and not the Muſeum itſelf, we were hurried on ſo rapidly through the apartments. The company, who ſaw it when and as I did, was various, and ſome of all ſorts; ſome, I believe, of the very loweſt claſſes of the people, of both ſexes; for, as it is the property of the nation, every one has the ſame right (I uſe the term of the country) to ſee it that another has. I had Mr. Wendeborn's book in my pocket, and it, at leaſt, enabled me to take a ſomewhat more particular notice of ſome of the principal things; ſuch as the Egyptian mummy, an head of Homer, &c. The reſt of the company, obſerving that I had ſome aſſiſtance which they had not, ſoon gathered round me; I pointed out to them as we went along, from Mr. Wendeborn's German book, what there was moſt worth ſeeing here. The gentleman who conducted us, took little pains to conceal the contempt which he felt for my communications, when he found out that it was only a German deſcription of the Britiſh Muſeum I had got. The rapidly paſſing through this vaſt ſuite of rooms, in a ſpace of time little, if at all, exceeding an hour; with leiſure juſt to caſt one poor longing look of aſtoniſhment on all theſe ſtupendous treaſures of natural curioſities, antiquities, and literature; in the contemplation of which you could with pleaſure ſpend years, and a whole life might be employed in the ſtudy of them—quite confuſes, ſtuns, and overpowers one. In ſome branches this collection is ſaid to be far ſurpaſſed by ſome others; but taken altogether, and for ſize, it certainly is equalled by none.

The

The few foreign divines who travel through England, generally desire to have the Alexandrian manuscript shewn them, in order to be convinced with their own eyes, whether the passage, "These are the three that bear record, &c." is to be found there or not.

The Rev. Mr. Woide lives at a place called Lisson-street, not far from Paddington; a very village-looking little town, at the west end of London. It is quite a rural and pleasant situation; for here I either do, or fancy I do, already breathe a purer and freer air than in the midst of the town. Of his great abilities, and particularly in oriental literature, I need not inform you; but it will give you pleasure to hear that he is actually meditating a fac-simile edition of the Alexandrian MS. I have already mentioned the infinite obligations I lie under to this excellent man for his extraordinary courtesy and kindness.

The Theatre in the Hay-market.

LAST week I went twice to an English play-house. The first time "The Nabob" was represented, of which the late Mr. Foote was the author, and for the entertainment, a very pleasing and laughable musical farce, called "The Agreeable Suprize;" the second time I saw "The English Merchant;" which piece has been translated into German, and is known among us by the title of "The Scotchwoman," or "The Coffee-house." I have not yet seen the theatres of Covent-garden and Drury-lane, because they are not open in summer. The best actors also usually spend May and October in the country, and only perform in winter.

A very few excepted, the comedians whom I saw were certainly nothing extraordinary. For a seat in the boxes you pay five shillings, in the pit three, in the first gallery two, and in the second or upper gallery, one shilling. And it is the tenants in this upper gallery who, for their shilling, make all that noise and uproar for which the English play-houses are so famous. I was in the pit, which gradually rises, amphitheatre-wise, from the orchestra, and is furnished with benches, one above another, from the top to the bottom. Often and often, whilst I sat here, did a rotten orange, or pieces of the peel of an orange, fly past me, or past some of my neighbours, and once one of them actually hit my hat, without my daring to look round, for fear another might then hit me on my face.

All over London as one walks, one every where, in the season, sees oranges to sell; and they are in general sold tolerably cheap, one and even sometimes two for a half-penny; or in our money, three-pence. At the play-house, however, they charged me six-pence for one ornage, and that noways remarkably good.

Besides this perpetual pelting from the gallery, which renders an English play house so uncomfortable, there is no end to their calling out and knocking with their sticks, till the curtain is drawn up. I saw a miller's, or a baker's boy, thus, like a huge booby, leaning over the rails and knocking again and again on the outside, with all his might, so that he was seen by every body, without being in the least ashamed or abashed. I sometimes heard too the people in the lower or middle gallery quarrelling with those of the upper one. Behind me, in the pit, sat a young fop, who, in order to display his costly stone-buckles with the utmost brilliancy, continually put his foot on my bench, and even sometimes upon my coat, which I could avoid only by sparing him as much space from my portion of the seat, as would make him a foot-stool.

In the boxes, quite in a corner, ſat ſeveral ſervants, who were ſaid to be placed there to keep the ſeats for the families they ſerved, till they ſhould arrive; they ſeemed to ſit remarkably cloſe and ſtill, the reaſon of which, I was told, was their apprehenſion of being pelted; for if one of them dares but to look out of the box, he is immediately ſaluted with a ſhower of orange peel from the gallery.

In Foote's Nabob there are ſundry local and perſonal ſatires, which are entirely loſt to a foreigner. The character of the Nabob was performed by a Mr. Palmer. The jett of the character is, this Nabob with many affected airs and conſtant aims at gentility, is ſtill but a ſilly fellow, unexpectedly come into the poſſeſſion of immenſe riches, and therefore, of courſe, paid much court to by a ſociety of natural philoſophers, quakers, and I do not know who beſides. Being tempted to become one of their members, he is elected; and in order to ridicule theſe would-be philoſophers, but real knaves, a fine flowery fuſtian ſpeech is put into his mouth, which he delivers with prodigious pomp and importance, and is liſtened to by the philoſophers with infinite complacency. The two ſcenes of the quakers and philoſophers, who with countenances full of imaginary importance were ſeated at a green table with their preſident at their head, while the ſecretary with the utmoſt care was making an inventory of the ridiculous preſents of the Nabob, were truly laughable. One of the laſt ſcenes was beſt received: It is that in which the Nabob's friend and ſchool-fellow viſit him, and addreſs him without ceremony by his chriſtian name; but to all their queſtions of "Whether he does not recollect them? Whether he does not remember ſuch and ſuch a play; or ſuch and ſuch a ſcrape into which they had fallen in their youth?" He uniformly anſwers with a look of ineffable contempt, only, "No ſir!" Nothing can poſſibly be more ludicrous, nor more comic.

The entertainment, The Agreeable Surpriſe, is really a very diverting farce. I obſerved that, in England alſo, they repreſent ſchool-maſters in ridiculous characters on the ſtage; which though I am ſorry for, I own I do not wonder at, as the pedantry of ſchool-maſters in England, they tell me, is carried at leaſt as far as it is elſewhere. The ſame perſon who, in the play, performed the ſchool-fellow of the Nabob with a great deal of nature and original humour, here acted the part of the ſchool-maſter: his name is Edwin, and he is, without doubt, one of the beſt actors of all that I have ſeen.

This ſchool-maſter is in love with a certain country girl, whoſe name is Cowſlip, to whom he makes a declaration of his paſſion in a ſtrange mythological, grammatical ſtile and manner, and to whom, among other fooleries, he ſings, quite enraptured, the following air, and ſeems to work himſelf at leaſt up to ſuch a tranſport of paſſion, as quite over-powers him. He begins, you will obſerve, with the conjugation, and ends with the declenſions and the genders; the whole is inimitably droll:

"Amo, amas,
"I love a laſs,
"She is ſo ſweet and tender,
"It is ſweet Cowſlip's Grace
"In the Nominative Caſe,
"And in the feminine Gender."

Thoſe two ſentences in particular, in the Nominative Caſe, and in the Feminine Gender, he affects to ſing in a particularly languiſhing air, as if confident that it was irreſiſtible. This Edwin, in all his comic characters, ſtill preſerves ſomething ſo inexpreſſibly good tempered in his countenance, that notwithſtanding all his burleſques, and

even groteſque buffoonery, you cannot but be pleaſed with him. I own, I felt myſelf doubly intereſted for every character which he repreſented. Nothing could equal the tone and countenance of ſelf-ſatisfaction, with which he anſwered one who aſked him whether he was a ſcholar? "Why, I was a maſter of ſcholars." A Mrs. Webb repreſented a cheeſemonger, and played the part of a woman of the lower claſs, ſo naturally, as I have no where elſe ever ſeen equalled. Her huge, fat, and luſty carcaſe, and the whole of her external appearance ſeemed quite to be cut out for it.

Poor Edwin was obliged, as ſchool-maſter, to ſing himſelf almoſt hoarſe, as he ſometimes was called on to repeat his declenſion and conjugation-ſongs, two or three times, only becauſe it pleaſed the upper gallery, or the gods, as the Engliſh call them, to roar out encore! Add to all this, he was farther forced to thank them with a low bow for the great honour done him by their applauſe.

One of the higheſt comic touches in the piece ſeemed to me to conſiſt in a lye, which always became more and more enormous in the mouths of thoſe who told it again, during the whole of the piece. This kept the audience in almoſt a continual fit of laughter. This farce is not yet printed, or I really think I ſhould be tempted to venture to make a tranſlation, or rather an imitation of it.

"The Engliſh Merchant, or the Scotchwoman," I have ſeen much better performed abroad than it was here. Mr. Fleck, at Hamburg, in particular, played the part of The Engliſh Merchant with more intereſt, truth and propriety, than one Aickin did here. He ſeemed to me to fail totally in expreſſing the peculiar and original character of Freeport; inſtead of which, by his meaſured ſtep and deliberate, affected manner of ſpeaking, he converted him into a mere fine gentleman.

The truſty old ſervant, who wiſhes to give up his life for his maſter, he too had the ſtately walk, or ſtrut, of a miniſter. The character of the Newſpaper Writer was performed by the ſame Mr. Palmer, who acted the part of the Nabob; but every one ſaid, what I thought, that he made him far too much of a gentleman. His perſon and his dreſs alſo were too handſome for the character.

The character of Amelia was performed by an actreſs, who made her firſt appearance on the ſtage, and from a timidity, natural on ſuch an occaſion, and not unbecoming, ſpoke rather low, ſo that ſhe could not every where be heard; "Speak louder! ſpeak louder!" cried out ſome rude fellow from the upper gallery, and ſhe immediately, with infinite condeſcenſion, did all ſhe could, and not unſucceſsfully, to pleaſe even an upper gallery critic.

The perſons near me, in the pit, were often extravagantly laviſh of their applauſe. They ſometimes clapped a ſingle ſolitary ſentiment, that was almoſt as unmeaning as it was ſhort, if it happened to be pronounced only with ſome little emphaſis, or to contain ſome little point, ſome popular doctrine, a ſingularly pathetic ſtroke, or turn of wit.

The Agreeable Surprize was repeated; and I ſaw it a ſecond time with unabated pleaſure. It is become a favourite piece, and always announced with the addition of the favourite muſical farce. The theatre appeared to me ſomewhat larger than the one at Hamburg; and the houſe was both times very full.—Thus much for Engliſh plays, play-houſes, and players.

Engliſh Cuſtoms and Education.

A FEW words more reſpecting pedantry. I have ſeen the regulation of one ſeminary of learning, here called an academy. Of theſe places of education, there is a prodigious

number in London; though, notwithſtanding their pompous names, they are in reality nothing more than ſmall ſchools ſet up by private perſons, for children and young people.

One of the Engliſhmen, who were my travelling companions, made me acquainted with a Dr. G****, who lives near P————, and keeps an academy for the education of twelve young people, which number is here, as well as at our Mr. Kumpe's, never exceeded, and the ſame plan has been adopted and followed by many others, both here, and elſewhere.

At the entrance I perceived over the door of the houſe a large board, and written on it, Dr. G****'s Academy. Dr. G. received me with great courteſy as a foreigner, and ſhewed me his ſchool-room, which was furniſhed juſt in the ſame manner as the claſſes in our public ſchools are, with benches and a profeſſor's chair, or pulpit.

The uſher at Dr. G****'s, is a young clergyman, who, ſeated alſo in a chair, or deſk, inſtructs the boys in the Greek and Latin grammars.

Such an under-teacher is called an uſher; and by what I can learn, is commonly a tormented being, exactly anſwering the exquiſite deſcription given of him in the Vicar of Wakefield. We went in, during the hours of attendance, and he was juſt hearing the boys decline their Latin, which he did in the old jog-trot way; and I own it had an odd ſound to my ears, when, inſtead of pronouncing, for example *viri veeree*, I heard them ſay *viri, of the man*, exactly according to the Engliſh pronunciation, and *viro, to the man*. The caſe was juſt the ſame afterwards with the Greek.

Mr. G**** invited us to dinner, when I became acquainted with his wife; a very genteel young woman, whoſe behaviour to the children was ſuch, that ſhe might be ſaid to contribute more to their education than any one elſe. The children drank nothing but water. For every boarder, Dr. G. receives yearly no more than 30 pounds ſterling; which, however, he complained of as being too little. From 40 to 50 pounds is the moſt that is generally paid in theſe academies.

I told him of our improvements in the manner of education; and alſo ſpoke to him of the apparent great worth of character of his uſher. He liſtened very attentively, but ſeemed to have thought little himſelf on this ſubject. Before and after dinner the Lord's Prayer was repeated in French, which is done in ſeveral places, as if they were eager not to waſte, without ſome improvement, even this opportunity alſo, to practiſe the French, and thus at once accompliſh two points. I afterwards told him my opinion of this ſpecies of prayer, which, however, he did not take amiſs.

After dinner the boys had leave to play in a very ſmall yard, which in moſt ſchools, or academies, in the city of London, is the *ne plus ultra* of their play-ground in their hours of recreation. But Mr. G**** has another garden at the end of the town, where he ſometims takes them to walk.

After dinner Mr. G**** himſelf inſtructed the children in writing, arithmetic, and French, all which ſeemed to be well taught here; eſpecially writing, in which the young people in England, far ſurpaſs, I believe, all others. This may, perhaps, be owing to their having occaſion to learn only oneſort of letters. As the midſummer holidays were now approaching (at which time the children in all the academies, go home for four weeks) every one was obliged with the utmoſt care to copy a written model, in order to ſhew it to their parents, becauſe this article is moſt particularly examined, as every body can tell what is, or is not good writing. The boys knew all the rules of ſyntax by heart.

All

All theſe academies are in general called boarding-ſchools. Some few retain the old name of ſchools only; though it is poſſible, that in real merit, they may excel the ſo much-boaſted of academies.

It is in general the clergy, who have ſmall incomes, who ſet up theſe ſchools both in town and country; and grown up people, who are foreigners, are alſo admitted here to learn the Engliſh language. Mr. G**** charged for board, lodging, and inſtruction in the Engliſh, two guineas a-week. He, however, who is deſirous of perfecting himſelf in the Engliſh, will do better to go ſome diſtance into the country, and board himſelf with any clergyman who takes ſcholars, where he will hear nothing but Engliſh ſpoken, and may at every opportunity be taught both by young and old.

There are in England, beſides the two univerſities, but few great ſchools or colleges. In London, there are only St. Paul's and Weſtminſter ſchools; the reſt are almoſt all private inſtitutions, in which there reigns a kind of family education, which is certainly the moſt natural, if properly conducted. Some few grammar ſchools, or Latin ſchools, are notwithſtanding here and there to be met with, where the maſter receives a fixed ſalary, beſides the ordinary profits of the ſchool paid by the ſcholars.

You ſee in the ſtreets of London, great and little boys running about in long blue coats, which, like robes, reach quite down to the feet, and little white bands, ſuch as the clergy wear. Theſe belong to a charitable inſtitution, or ſchool, which bears the name of the Blue Coat School. The ſinging of the choriſters in the ſtreets, ſo uſual with us, is not at all cuſtomary here. Indeed, there is in England, or at leaſt in London, ſuch a conſtant walking, riding, and driving up and down in the ſtreets, that it would not be very practicable. Parents here, in general, nay even thoſe of the loweſt claſſes, ſeem to be kind and indulgent to their children; and do not, like our common people, break their ſpirits too much by blows and ſharp language. Children ſhould certainly be inured early to ſet a proper value on themſelves; whereas with us, parents of the lower claſs bring up their children to the ſame ſlavery under which they themſelves groan.

Notwithſtanding the conſtant new appetites and calls of faſhion, they here remain faithful to nature till a certain age. What a contraſt, when I figure to myſelf our petted, pale-faced Berlin boys, at ſix years old, with a large bag, and all the parade of grown-up perſons, nay even with laced coats; and here, on the contrary, ſee nothing but fine, ruddy, ſlim, active boys, with their boſoms open, and their hair cut on their forehead, whilſt behind it flows naturally in ringlets. It is ſomething uncommon here to meet a young man, and more eſpecially a boy, with a pale or ſallow face, with deformed features, or diſproportioned limbs. With us, alas! it is not to be concealed, the caſe is very much otherwiſe; if it were not, handſome people would hardly ſtrike us ſo very much as they do in this country.

This free, looſe, and natural dreſs, is worn till they are eighteen, or even till they are twenty. It is then, indeed, diſcontinued by the higher ranks, but with the common people it always remains the ſame. They then begin to have their hair dreſſed, and curled with irons, to give the head a large buſhy appearance, and half their backs are covered with powder. I am obliged to remain ſtill longer under the hands of an Engliſh, than I was under a German, hair-dreſſer; and to ſweat under his hot irons with which he curls my hair all over, in order that I may appear among Engliſhmen, ſomewhat Engliſh. I muſt here obſerve that the Engliſh hair-dreſſers are alſo barbers,

an office, however, which they perform very badly indeed; though I cannot but conſider ſhaving as a far more proper employment for theſe petit maîtres than it is for ſurgeons, who, you know, in our country are obliged to ſhave us. It is incredible how much the Engliſh at preſent Frenchify themſelves; the only things yet wanting are bags and ſwords, with which at leaſt, I have ſeen no one walking publicly, but I am told they are worn at court.

In the morning it is uſual to walk out in a ſort of negligée, or morning dreſs, your hair not dreſſed, but merely rolled up in rollers, and in a frock and boots. In Weſtminſter, the morning laſts till four or five o'clock, at which time they dine; and ſupper and going to bed are regulated accordingly. They generally do not breakfaſt till ten o'clock. The farther you go from the court into the city, the more regular and domeſtic the people become; and there they generally dine about three o'clock, *i. e.* as ſoon as the buſineſs or 'Change is over.

Trimmed ſuits are not yet worn, and the moſt uſual dreſs is in ſummer, a ſhort white waiſtcoat, black breeches, white ſilk ſtockings, and a frock, generally of very dark blue cloth, which looks like black; and the Engliſh ſeem in general to prefer dark colours. If you wiſh to be full dreſt, you wear black. Officers rarely wear their uniforms, but dreſs like other people, and are to be known to be officers only by a cockade in their hats.

It is a common obſervation, that the more ſolicitous any people are about dreſs, the more effeminate they are. I attribute it entirely to this idle adventitious paſſion for finery, that theſe people are become ſo over and above careful of their perſons; they are for ever, and on every occaſion, putting one another on their guard againſt catching cold; "you'll certainly catch cold," they always tell you if you happen to be a little expoſed to the draught of the air, or if you be not clad, as they think, ſufficiently warm. The general topic of converſation in ſummer, is on the important objects of whether ſuch and ſuch an acquaintance be in town, or ſuch an one in the country. Far from blaming it, I think it natural and commendable, that nearly one half of the inhabitants of this great city migrate into the country in ſummer. And into the country, I too, though not a Londoner, hope ſoon to wander.

Electricity happens at preſent to be the puppet-ſhow of the Engliſh. Whoever at all underſtands electricity, is ſure of being noticed and ſucceſsful.—This a certain Mr. Katterfelto experiences, who gives himſelf out for a Pruſſian, ſpeaks bad Engliſh, and underſtands, beſide the uſual electrical and philoſophical experiments, ſome legerdemain tricks, with which (at leaſt according to the papers) he ſets the whole world in wonder. For in almoſt every newſpaper that appears, there are ſome verſes on the great Katterfelto, which ſome one or other of his hearers are ſaid to have made extempore. Every ſenſible perſon conſiders Katterfelto as a puppy, an ignoramus, a braggadocio, and an impoſtor; notwithſtanding which he has a number of followers. He has demonſtrated to the people, that the influenza is occaſioned by a ſmall kind of inſect, which poiſons the air; and a noſtrum, which he pretends to have found out, to prevent or deſtroy it, is eagerly bought of him. A few days ago he put into the papers: "It is true that Mr. Katterfelto has always wiſhed for cold and rainy weather, in order to deſtroy the pernicious inſects in the air; but now, on the contrary, he wiſhes for nothing more than for fair weather, as his majeſty and the whole royal family have determined, the firſt fine day, to be eye-witneſſes of the great wonder, which this learned philoſopher will render viſible to them." Yet all this while the royal family have not ſo much as even thought of ſeeing the wonders of Mr. Katterfelto. This kind of

rhodo-

rhodomontade is very finely expreſſed in Engliſh by the word puff, which, in its literal ſenſe, ſignifies a blowing, or violent guſt of wind, and in the metaphorical ſenſe, a boaſting, or bragging.

Of ſuch puffs the Engliſh newſpapers are daily full; particularly of quack medicines and empirics; by means of which many a one here (and among others a German, who goes by the name of the German doctor) are become rich. An advertiſement of a lottery in the papers begins with capitals in this manner:—"Ten Thouſand Pounds for a Six-pence! Yes, however aſtoniſhing it may ſeem, it is nevertheleſs undoubtedly true, that for the ſmall ſtake of ſix-pence, ten thouſand pounds, and other capital prizes, may be won, &c."—But enough for this time of the puffs of the Engliſh.

I yeſterday dined with the Rev. Mr. Schrader, ſon-in-law to profeſſor Foſter of Halle. He is chaplain to the German chapel at St. James's; but beſides himſelf, he has a colleague or a reader, who is alſo in orders, but has only fifty pounds yearly ſalary. Mr. Schrader alſo inſtructs the younger princes and princeſſes of the royal family in their religion. At his houſe I ſaw the two chaplains, Mr. Lindeman and Mr. Kritter, who went with the Hanoverian troops to Minorca, and who were returned with the garriſon. They were expoſed to every danger along with the troops. The German clergy, as well as every other perſon in any public ſtation immediately under government, are obliged to pay a conſiderable tax out of their ſalaries.

The Engliſh clergy (and I fear thoſe ſtill more particularly who live in London) are noticeable, and lamentably conſpicuous, by a very free, ſecular, and irregular way of life. Since my reſidence in England, one has fought a duel in Hyde Park, and ſhot his antagoniſt. He was tried for the offence, and it was evident the judge thought him guilty of murder; but the jury declared him guilty only of manſlaughter; and on this verdict he was burnt in the hand, if that may be called burning which is done with a cold iron; this being a privilege which the nobility and clergy enjoy above other murderers.

Yeſterday week, after I had preached for Mr. Wendeborne, we paſſed an Engliſh church, in which, we underſtood, the ſermon was not yet quite finiſhed. On this we went in, and then I heard a young man preaching, with a tolerable good voice, and a proper delivery; but, like the Engliſh in general, his manner was unimpaſſioned, and his tone monotonous. From the church we went to a coffee-houſe oppoſite to it, and there we dined. We had not been long there before the ſame clergyman, whom we had juſt heard preaching, alſo came in. He called for pen and ink, and haſtily wrote down a few pages on a long ſheet of paper, which he put into his pocket; I ſuppoſe it was ſome rough ſketch or memorandum, that occurred to him at that moment, and which he thus reſerved for ſome future ſermon. He too ordered ſome dinner; which he had no ſooner eat, than he returned immediately to the ſame church. We followed him, and he again mounted the pulpit, where he drew from his pocket a written paper, or book of notes, and delivered in all probability, thoſe very words which he had juſt before compoſed in our preſence at the coffee-houſe.

In theſe coffee-houſes, however, there generally prevails a very decorous ſtillneſs and ſilence. Every one ſpeaks ſoftly to thoſe only who ſit next him. The greater part read the newſpapers, and no one ever diſturbs another. The room is commonly on the ground floor, and you enter it immediately from the ſtreet; the ſeats are divided by wooden wainſcot partitions. Many letters and projects are here written and planned, and many of thoſe that you find in the papers are dated from ſome of theſe coffee-houſes. There is, therefore, nothing incredible, nor very extraordinary, in a per-

a perſon's compoſing a ſermon here, excepting that one would imagine it might have been done better at home, and certainly ſhould not have thus been put off to the laſt minute.

Another long walk that I have taken pretty often, is through Hanover-ſquare and Cavendiſh-ſquare, to Bulſtrode-ſtreet, near Paddington, where the Daniſh ambaſſador lives, and where I have often viſited the Daniſh Chargée d'Affaires, M. Schornborn. He is well known in Germany, as having attempted to tranſlate Pindar into German. Beſides this, and beſides being known to be a man of genius, he is known to be a great proficient in moſt of the branches of natural philoſophy. I have ſpent many very pleaſant hours with him.

Sublime poetry, and in particular odes, are his forte; there are indeed few departments of learning in which he has not extenſive knowledge, and he is alſo well read in the Greek and Roman authors. Every thing he ſtudies, he ſtudies merely from the love he bears to the ſcience itſelf, and by no means for the love of fame. One could hardly help ſaying it is a pity that ſo excellent a man ſhould be ſo little known, were it not generally the caſe with men of tranſcendent merit. But what makes him ſtill more valuable is his pure and open ſoul, and his amiable unaffected ſimplicity of character, which has gained him the love and confidence of all who know him. He has heretofore, been ſecretary to the ambaſſador at Algiers; and even here in London, when he is not occupied by the buſineſs ariſing from his public ſtation, he lives exceedingly retired, and devotes his time almoſt entirely to the ſtudy of the ſciences. The more agreeable I find ſuch an acquaintance, the harder it will be for me to loſe, as I ſoon muſt, his learned, his inſtructive, and his friendly converſation.

I have ſeen the large Freemaſon's Hall here, at the tavern of the ſame name. This hall is of an aſtoniſhing height and breadth, and to me it looked almoſt like a church. The orcheſtra is very much raiſed, and from that you have a fine view of the whole hall, which makes a majeſtic appearance. The building is ſaid to have coſt an immenſe ſum. But to that the lodges in Germany alſo contributed. Free-maſonry ſeems to be held in but little eſtimation in England, perhaps becauſe moſt of the lodges are now degenerated into mere drinking clubs; though, I hope, there ſtill are ſome who aſſemble for nobler and more eſſential purpoſes. The duke of Cumberland is now grand maſter.

London, 20th June, 1782.

AT length my determination of going into the country takes effect; and I am to ſet off this very afternoon in a ſtage; ſo that I now write to you my laſt letter from London, I mean till I return from my pilgrimage; for as ſoon as ever I have got beyond the dangerous neighbourhood of London, I ſhall certainly no longer ſuffer myſelf to be cooped up in a poſt-coach, but take my ſtaff and purſue my journey on foot. In the mean-time, however, I will relate to you what I may either have forgotten to write before, or what I have ſeen worth notice within theſe few days laſt paſt; among which the foremoſt is

St. Paul's.

I MUST own that on my entrance into this maſſy building, an uncommon vacancy, which ſeemed to reign in it, rather damped than raiſed an impreſſion of any thing majeſtic in me. All around me I could ſee nothing but immenſe bare walls and pillars.

Above

Above me, at an aſtoniſhing height, was the vaulted ſtone roof; and beneath me, a plain, flat, even floor, paved with marble. No altar was to be ſeen, or any other ſign that this was a place where mankind aſſembled to adore the Almighty. For the church itſelf, or properly that part of it where they perform divine ſervice, ſeems as it were a piece ſtuck on or added to the main edifice; and is ſeparated from the large round empty ſpace by an iron gate, or door. Did the great architects, who adopted this ſtile of building, mean by this to ſay that ſuch a temple is moſt proper for the adoration of the Almighty? If this was their aim, I can only ſay, I admire the great temple of nature; the azure vaulted ſky, and the green carpet, with which the earth is ſpread. This is truly a large temple; but then there is in it no void, no ſpot unappropriated, or unfilled: but every where proofs in abundance of the preſence of the Almighty. If however, mankind, in their honeſt ambition to worſhip the Great God of Nature, in a ſtile not wholly unſuitable to the great object of their reverence, and in their humble efforts at magnificence, aim, in ſome degree, to rival the magnificence of nature, particular pains ſhould be taken to hit on ſomething that might atone for the unavoidable loſs of the animation, and ampleneſs of nature: ſomething in ſhort that ſhould clearly indicate the true and appropriated deſign and purpoſe of ſuch a building. If, on the other hand, I could be contented to conſider St. Paul's merely as a work of art; built as if merely to ſhew the amazing extent of human powers, I ſhould certainly gaze at it with admiration and aſtoniſhment: but then I wiſh rather to contemplate it with awe and veneration. But, I perceive, I am wandering out of my way: St. Paul's is here, as it is, a noble pile, and not unworthy of this great nation. And even if I were ſure that I could, you would hardly thank me for ſhewing you how it might have been ſtill more worthy of this intelligent people. I make a conſcience however of telling you always, with fidelity, what impreſſion every thing I ſee or hear makes on me at the time. For a ſmall ſum of money I was conducted all over the church, by a man, whoſe office it ſeemed to be, and he repeated to me, I dare ſay, exactly his leſſon, which no doubt he had perfectly got by rote; of how many feet long and broad it was; how many years it was in building, and in what year built: much of this rigmarole ſtory, which, like a parrot, he repeated mechanically, I could willingly have diſpenſed with. In the part that was ſeparated from the reſt by the iron gate, above mentioned, was what I call the church itſelf; furniſhed with benches, pews, pulpit, and an altar; and on each ſide ſeats for the choriſters, as there are in our cathedrals. This church ſeemed to have been built purpoſely in ſuch a way, that the biſhop, or dean, or dignitary, who ſhould preach there, might not be obliged to ſtrain his voice too much. I was now conducted to that part which is called the whiſpering gallery, which is a circumference of prodigious extent, juſt below the cupola. Here I was directed to place myſelf in a part of it directly oppoſite to my conductor, on the other ſide of the gallery, ſo that we had the whole breadth of the church between us; and here as I ſtood, he, knowing his cue no doubt, flung to the door with all his force, which gave a ſound that I could compare to nothing leſs than a peal of thunder. I was next deſired to apply my ear to the wall, which, when I did, I heard the words of my conductor: "can you hear me?" Which he ſoftly whiſpered quite on the other ſide, as plain and as loud as one commonly ſpeaks to a deaf perſon. This ſcheme to condenſe and invigorate ſound at ſo great a diſtance, is really wonderful. I once noticed ſome ſound of the ſame ſort, in the ſenatorial cellar at Bremen; but neither that, nor I believe any other in the world, can pretend to come in competition with this.

I now aſcended ſeveral ſteps to the great gallery, which runs on the outſide of the great dome, and here I remained nearly two hours, as I could hardly, in leſs time,

ſatisfy myſelf with the proſpect of the various intereſting objects that lay all round me; and which can no where be better ſeen, than from hence.

Every view, and every object I ſtudied attentively, by viewing them again and again on every ſide: for I was anxious to make a laſting impreſſion of it on my imagination.

Below me, lay ſteeples, houſes, and palaces in countleſs numbers; the ſquares with their graſs plots in their middle that lay agreeably diſperſed and intermixed, with all the huge cluſters of buildings, forming, mean-while, a pleaſing contraſt, and a relief to the jaded eye.

At one end roſe the Tower, itſelf a city, with a wood of maſts behind it; and at the other Weſtminſter Abbey with its ſteeples. There I beheld, clad in ſmiles, thoſe beautiful green hills, that ſkirt the environs of Paddington and Iſlington: here on the oppoſite bank of the Thames, lay Southwark; the city itſelf it ſeems to be impoſſible for any eye to take in entirely, for with all my pains, I found it impoſſible to aſcertain either where it ended, or where the circumjacent villages began: far as the eye could reach, it ſeemed to be all one continued chain of buildings.

I well remember how large I thought Berlin, when firſt I ſaw it from the ſteeple of St. Mary, and from the Temple Yard Hills: but how did it now ſink and fall in my imagination, when I compared it with London!

It is however idle and vain to attempt giving you, in words, any deſcription, however faint and imperfect, of ſuch a proſpect as I have juſt been viewing. He who wiſhes at one view to ſee a world in miniature, muſt come to the dome of St. Paul's.

The roof of St. Paul's itſelf with its two leſſer ſteeples, lay below me, and as I fancied, looked ſomething like the back ground of a ſmall ridge of hills, which you look down upon, when you have attained the ſummit of ſome huge rock or mountain. I ſhould gladly have remained here ſometime longer, but a guſt of wind which, in this ſituation, was ſo powerful, that it was hardly poſſible to withſtand it, drove me down.

Notwithſtanding that St. Paul's is itſelf very high, the elevation of the ground on which it ſtands, contributes greatly to its elevation.

The church of St. Peter at Berlin, notwithſtanding the total difference between them in the ſtile of building, appears, in ſome reſpects, to have a great reſemblance to St. Paul's, in London. At leaſt its large high black roof, riſes above the other ſurrounding buildings juſt as St. Paul's does.

What elſe I ſaw in this ſtately cathedral, was only a wooden model of this very edifice; which was made before the church was built, and which ſuggeſts ſome not unpleaſing reflections, when one compares it with the enormous building itſelf.

The church-yard is encloſed with an iron rail; and it appears a conſiderable diſtance, if you go all round.

Owing to ſome cauſe or other, the ſight of St. Paul's ſtrikes you, as being confined; and it is certain, that this beautiful church is on every ſide cloſely ſurrounded by houſes.

A marble ſtatue of queen Anne, in an encloſed piece of ground in the weſt front of the church, is ſomething of an ornament to that ſide.

The ſize of the bell of St. Paul's is alſo worthy of notice, as it is reckoned one of thoſe that are deemed the largeſt in Europe. It takes its place, they ſay, next to that at Vienna.

Every thing that I ſaw in St. Paul's coſt me only a little more than a ſhilling, which I paid in pence and halfpence, according to a regulated price, fixed for every different curioſity.

Weſtminſter Abbey.

On a very gloomy diſmal day, juſt ſuch a one as it ought to be, I went to ſee Weſtminſter Abbey.

I entered at a ſmall door, which brought me immediately to the poet's corner, where the monuments and buſts of the principal poets, artiſts, generals, and great men, are placed.

Not far from the door, immediately on my entrance, I perceived the ſtatue of Shakeſpeare, as large as life; with a band &c. in the dreſs uſual in his time.

A paſſage out of one of Shakeſpeare's own plays, (the Tempeſt,) in which he deſcribes in the moſt ſolemn and affecting manner, the end. or the diſſolution of all things, is here, with great propriety, put up at his epitaph; as though none but Shakeſpeare could do juſtice to Shakeſpeare.

Not far from this immortal bard is Rowe's monument, which, as it is intimated in the few lines that are inſcribed as his epitaph, he himſelf had deſired to be placed there.

At no great diſtance, I ſaw the buſt of that amiable writer, Goldſmith; to whom, as well as to Butler, whoſe monument is in a diſtant part of the abbey, though they had ſcarcely neceſſary bread to eat during their life time, handſome monuments are now raiſed. Here, too you ſee, almoſt in a row, the monuments of Milton, Dryden, Gay, and Thompſon. The inſcription on Gay's tomb-ſtone is, if not actually immoral, yet futile and weak; though he is ſaid to have written it himſelf:

"Life is a jeſt, and all things ſhew it,
"I thought ſo once, but now I know it."

Our Handel has alſo a monument here, where he is repreſented as large as life.

An actreſs, Pritchard, and Booth, an actor, have alſo very diſtinguiſhed monuments erected here to their memories.

For Newton, as was proper, there is a very coſtly one. It is above, at the entrance of the choir, and exactly oppoſite to this, at the end of the church, another is erected, which refers you to the former.

As I paſſed along the ſide walls of Weſtminſter Abbey, I hardly ſaw any thing but marble monuments of great admirals, but which were all too much loaded with finery and ornaments, to make, on me at leaſt, the intended impreſſion.

I always returned with moſt pleaſure to the poets' corner, where the moſt ſenſible, the moſt able, and moſt learned men, of the different ages, were re-aſſembled; and particularly where the elegant ſimplicity of the monuments made an elevated and affecting impreſſion on the mind, while a perfect recollection of ſome favourite paſſage, of a Shakeſpeare, or Milton, recurred to my idea, and ſeemed for a moment to re-animate and bring back the ſpirits of thoſe truly great men.

Of Addiſon and Pope I have found no monuments here. The vaults where the kings are buried, and ſome other things worth notice in the abbey, I have not yet ſeen; but perhaps I may at my return to London from the country.

I have made every neceſſary preparation for this journey. In the firſt place, I have an accurate map of England in my pocket; beſides an excellent book of the roads, which Mr. Pointer, the Engliſh merchant to whom I am recommended, has lent me:

The title is, "A new and accurate deſcription of all the direct, and principal croſs Roads in Great Britain." This book, I hope will be of great ſervice to me in my ramblings.

I was for a long time undecided which way I ſhould go, whether to the Iſle of Wight, to Portſmouth, or to Derbyſhire, which is famous for its natural curioſities, and alſo for its romantic ſituation. At length I have determined on Derbyſhire.

During my abſence I leave my trunk at Mr. Mulhauſen's, (one of Mr. Pointer's ſenior partners) that I may not be at the needleſs expence of paying for my lodging without making uſe of it. This Mr. Pointer lived long in Germany, and is politely partial to us and our language, and ſpeaks it well. He is a well bred, and ſingularly obliging man; and one who poſſeſſes a vaſt fund of information, and a good taſte. I cannot but feel myſelf happy in having obtained a recommendation to ſo accompliſhed a man. I got it from Meſſrs. Perſent and Dorner, to whom I had the honour to be recommended by Mr. Von Taubenheim, Privy Counſellor at Berlin. Theſe recommendations have been of infinite uſe to me.

I propoſe to go to day as far as Richmond; for which place a Stage ſets out about two o'clock from ſome inn, not far from the New Church in the Strand. Four guineas, ſome linen, my Engliſh book of the roads, and a map and pocket-book, together with Milton's Paradiſe Loſt, which I muſt put in my pocket, compoſe the whole of my equipage; and I hope to walk very lightly with it. But it now ſtrikes half paſt one; and of courſe it is time for me to be at the ſtage. Farewell! I will write to you again from Richmond.

Richmond, 21ſt June, 1782.

YESTERDAY afternoon I had the luxury, for the firſt time, of being driven in an Engliſh ſtage. Theſe coaches are at leaſt in the eyes of a foreigner, quite elegant, lined in the inſide; and with two ſeats large enough to accommodate ſix perſons: but it muſt be owned, when the carriage is full, the company are rather crowded.

At the White Hart from whence the coach ſets out, there was, at firſt, only an elderly lady who got in; but as we drove along, it was ſoon filled, and moſtly by ladies, there being only one more gentleman and myſelf. The converſation of the ladies among themſelves, who appeared to be a little acquainted with each other, ſeemed to me to be but very inſipid and tireſome. All I could do was, I drew out my book of the roads, and marked the way we were going.

Before you well know that you are out of London, you are already in Kenſington and Hammerſmith; becauſe there are all the way houſes on both ſides, after you are out of the city; juſt as you may remember the caſe is with us when you drive from Berlin to Schoneberg; although in point of proſpect, houſes, and ſtreets, the difference, no doubt, is prodigious.

It was a fine day, and there were various delightful proſpects on both ſides, on which the eye would willingly have dwelt longer, had not our coach rolled on paſt them, ſo provokingly quick. It appeared ſomewhat ſingular to me, when, at a few miles from London, I ſaw at a diſtance a beautiful white houſe; and perceived on the high road, on which we were driving, a direction poſt, on which were written theſe words: "that great white houſe, at a diſtance, is a boarding-ſchool!"

The man who was with us in the coach pointed out to us the country ſeats of the lords and great people, by which we paſſed; and entertained us with all kind of ſtories

of

of robberies, which had been committed on travellers, hereabouts: ſo that the ladies at laſt began to be rather afraid; on which he began to ſtand up for the ſuperior honour of the Engliſh robbers, when compared with the French: the former he ſaid robbed only, the latter both robbed and murdered.

Notwithſtanding this, there are in England another ſpecies of villains, who alſo murder, and that oftentimes for the mereſt trifle, of which they rob the perſon murdered. Theſe are called Footpads, and are the loweſt claſs of Engliſh rogues; amongſt whom, in general there reigns ſomething like ſome regard to character.

The higheſt order of thieves are the pick-pockets, or cutpurſes, whom you find every where; and ſometimes even in the beſt companies. They are generally well and handſomely dreſſed, ſo that you take them to be perſons of rank; as indeed may ſometimes be the caſe: perſons who by extravagance and exceſſes have reduced themſelves to want, and find themſelves obliged at laſt to have recourſe to pilfering and thieving.

Next to them come the highwaymen, who rob on horſeback; and often, they ſay, even with unloaded piſtols they terrify travellers, in order to put themſelves in poſſeſſion of their purſes. Among theſe perſons, however, there are inſtances of true greatneſs of ſoul, there are numberleſs inſtances of their returning a part of their booty, where the party robbed has appeared to be particularly diſtreſſed; and they are ſeldom guilty of murder.

Then comes the third and loweſt, and worſt of all thieves and rogues, the footpads before mentioned; who are on foot, and often murder in the moſt inhuman manner, for the ſake of only a few ſhillings, any unfortunate people who happen to fall in their way. Of this ſeveral mournful inſtances may be read almoſt daily in the Engliſh papers. Probably they murder becauſe they cannot like highwaymen, aided by their horſes, make a rapid flight; and therefore ſuch peſts are frequently pretty eaſily purſued and taken, if the perſon robbed gives information of his robbery in time.

But to return to our ſtage, I muſt obſerve, that they have here a curious way of riding, not in, but upon a ſtage-coach. Perſons to whom it is not convenient to pay a full price, inſtead of the inſide, ſit on the top of the coach, without any ſeats or even a rail. By what means paſſengers thus faſten themſelves ſecurely on the roof of theſe vehicles, I know not; but you conſtantly ſee numbers ſeated there, apparently at their eaſe, and in perfect ſafety.

This they call riding on the outſide; for which they pay only half as much as thoſe pay who are within: we had at preſent ſix of theſe paſſengers over our heads, who, when we alighted, frequently made ſuch a noiſe and buſtle, as ſometimes almoſt frightened us. He who can properly balance himſelf, rides not incommodiouſly on the outſide; and in ſummer time, in fine weather, on account of the proſpects, it certainly is more pleaſant than it is within: excepting that the company is generally low, and the duſt is likewiſe more troubleſome than in the inſide, where, at any rate, you may draw up the windows according to your pleaſure.

In Kenſington where we ſtopped, a Jew applied for a place along with us; but as there was no ſeat vacant in the inſide, he would not ride on the outſide; which ſeemed not quite to pleaſe my travelling companions. They could not help thinking it ſomewhat prepoſterous, that a Jew ſhould be aſhamed to ride on the outſide, or on any ſide, and in any way; ſince, as they added, he was nothing more than a Jew. This antipathy and prejudice againſt the Jews, I have noticed to be far more common here, than it is even with us, who certainly are not partial to them.

Of the beautiful country ſeats and villas which we now paſſed, I could only through the windows of our coach gain a partial and indiſtinct proſpect; which led me to wiſh, as I ſoon moſt earneſtly did, to be releaſed from this moveable priſon. Towards evening we arrived at Richmond. In London, before I ſet out, I had paid one ſhilling: another was now demanded; ſo that upon the whole, from London to Richmond, the paſſage in the ſtage coſts juſt two ſhillings.

As ſoon as I had alighted at an Inn and had drank my tea, I went out immediately to ſee the town and the circumjacent country.

Even this town, though hardly out of ſight of London, is more countrified, pleaſanter, and more cheerful than London, and the houſes do not ſeem to be ſo much blackened by ſmoke. The people alſo appeared to me here more ſociable, and more hoſpitable. I ſaw ſeveral ſitting on benches before their doors, to enjoy the cool breeze of the evening. On a large green area in the middle of the town, a number of boys and even young men, were enjoying themſelves, and playing at trap-ball. In the ſtreets there reigned here, compared to London, a pleaſing rural tranquillity; and I breathed a purer and freſher air.

I went now out of the town over a bridge, which lies acroſs the Thames, and where you pay a penny as often as you paſs over it. The bridge is lofty, and built in the form of an arch, and from it you enter immediately into a moſt charming valle, that winds all along the banks of the Thames.

It was evening; the ſun was juſt ſhedding her laſt parting rays on the valley: but ſuch an evening, and ſuch a valley! O, it is impoſſible I ſhould ever forget them. The terrace at Richmond does aſſuredly afford one of the fineſt proſpects in the world. Whatever is charming in nature, or pleaſing in art, is to be ſeen here. Nothing I had ever ſeen, or ever can ſee elſewhere, is to be compared to it. My feelings during the few ſhort enraptured minutes that I ſtood there, it is impoſſible for any pen to deſcribe.

One of my firſt ſenſations was, chagrin and ſorrow for the days and hours I had waſted in London; and I had vented a thouſand bitter reproaches on my irreſolution, that I had not long ago quitted that huge dungeon, to come here, and paſs my time in paradiſe.

Yes, my friend, whatever be your ideas of paradiſe, and how luxuriantly ſoever it may be depicted to your imagination, I venture to foretel, that here you will be ſure to find all thoſe ideas realized. In every point of view, Richmond is aſſuredly one of the firſt ſituations in the world. Here it was that Thomſon and Pope gleaned from nature all thoſe beautiful paſſages with which their inimitable writings abound.

Inſtead of the inceſſant diſtreſſing noiſe in London, I ſaw here at a diſtance ſundry little family parties walking arm in arm along the banks of the Thames. Every thing breathed a ſoft and pleaſing calm, which warmed my heart; and filled it with ſome of the moſt pleaſing ſenſations, of which our nature is ſuſceptible.

Beneath I trod on that freſh, even, and ſoft verdure, which is to be ſeen only in England: on one ſide of me lay a wood, than which nature cannot produce a finer; and on the other, Thames with its ſhelvy bank and charming lawns, riſing like an amphitheatre; along which, here and there, one eſpies a pictureſque white houſe, aſpiring, in majeſtic ſimplicity, to pierce the dark foliage of the ſurrounding tree,; thus, ſtudding, like ſtars in the galaxy, the rich expanſe of this charming vale.

Sweet Richmond! never, no never ſhall I forget that lovely evening, when from thy fairy hills thou didſt ſo hoſpitably ſmile on me, a poor lonely, inſignificant ſtranger! As I traverſed to and fro thy meads, thy little ſwelling hills, and flowery dells, and above all,

all, that queen of all rivers, thy own majeſtic Thames, I forgot all ſublunary cares, and thought only of heaven and heavenly things. Happy, thrice happy am I, I again and again exclaimed, that I am no longer in yon gloomy city, but here in *Elyſium*, in Richmond!

O ye copſy hills, ye green meadows, and ye rich ſtreams in this bleſſed country,—how have ye enchanted me! Still however, let me recollect, and reſolve, as I firmly do, that even ye ſhall not prevent my return to thoſe barren and duſty lands, where my, perhaps a leſs indulgent, deſtiny has placed me; and where, in the due diſcharge of all the arduous and important duties of that humble function, to which providence has called me, I muſt and I will faithfully exert my beſt talents: and in that exertion find pleaſure, and I truſt, happineſs. In every future moment of my life, however, the recollection of this ſcene, and the feelings it inſpired, ſhall cheer my labours, and invigorate my efforts.

Theſe were ſome of my reflections, my deareſt friend, during my ſolitary walk. Of the evening I paſſed at Richmond, I ſpeak feebly, when I content myſelf with ſaying only, it was one of the pleaſanteſt I ever ſpent in my life.

I now reſolved to go to bed early, with a firm purpoſe of alſo riſing early the next day, to reviſit this charming walk. For I thought to myſelf, I have now ſeen this *Tempe* of the modern world imperfectly; I have ſeen it only by moon-light; how much more charming muſt it be, when gliſtening with the morning dew! Theſe fond hopes alas! were all diſappointed. In all great ſchemes of enjoyment, it is I believe, no bad way always to figure to yourſelf ſome poſſible evil that may ariſe; and to anticipate a diſappointment. If I had done ſo, I ſhould not perhaps have felt the mortification I then experienced, quite ſo pungent. By ſome means or other I ſtaid too long out, and ſo when I returned to Richmond, I had forgot the name and the ſign of the inn, where I had before ſtopped; it coſt me no little trouble to find it again.

When at laſt, I got back, I told the people what a ſweet walk I had had; and they then ſpoke much of a proſpect from a neighbouring hill, known by the name of Richmond Hill, which was the very ſame hill, from the top of which I had juſt been gazing, at the houſes in the vale the preceding evening. From this ſame hill, therefore, I reſolved the next morning to ſee the ſun riſe.

The landlady of this houſe was a notable one; and talked ſo much and ſo loud to her ſervants, that I could not get to ſleep, till it was pretty late. However I was up next morning at three o'clock: and was now particularly ſenſible of the great inconveniences they ſuſtain in England by their bad cuſtom of riſing ſo late: for, as I was the only one in this family who was up, I could not get out of the houſe. This obliged me to ſpend three moſt irkſome and heavy hours till ſix o'clock; however, a ſervant, at length, opened the door; and I ruſhed out, to climb Richmond-hill. To my infinite diſappointment, within the ſpace of an hour, the ſky had become overcaſt, and it was now ſo cloudy, that I could not even ſee, nor of courſe enjoy, one half of the delightful proſpect that lay before me.

On the top of this hill is an alley of cheſnut-trees, under which here and there ſeats are placed. Behind the alley is a row of well-built gentlemen's country ſeats: one does not wonder to ſee it thus occupied; beſides the pure air, the proſpect exceeds every thing elſe of the kind in the world. I never ſaw a palace, which (if I were the owner of it) I would not give for any of the houſes I now ſaw on Richmond Terrace.

The deſcent of the hill to the Thames is covered with verdure, the Thames, at the foot of it, forms near a ſemi-circle; in which it ſeems to embrace woody plains, with

with meadows and country ſeats in its boſom. On one ſide you ſee the town and its magnificent bridge; and on the other a dark wood.

At a diſtance you could perceive peeping out among the meadows and woods ſundry ſmall villages, ſo that notwithſtanding the dullneſs of the weather, this proſpect, even now, was one of the fineſt I had ever ſeen. But what is the reaſon, that yeſterday evening my feelings were far more acute and lively, the impreſſions made on me much ſtronger, when from the vale I viewed the hill, and fancied that there was in it every thing that was delightful, than they are this morning, when from the hill I overlooked the vale, and knew pretty exactly what it contained?

I have now finiſhed my breakfaſt; and once more ſeize my ſtaff, (the only companion I have) and now again, ſet out on this romantic journey on foot. From Windſor you ſhall hear more of me.

Windſor, 13th June.

I HAVE already, my deareſt friend, now that I write to you from hence, experienced ſo many inconveniences as a traveller on foot, that I am at ſome loſs to determine, whether or no I ſhall go on with my journey in the ſame manner.

A traveller on foot in this country ſeems to be conſidered as a ſort of wild man, or out-of-the-way being, who is ſtared at, pitied, ſuſpected, and ſhunned by every body that meets him. At leaſt this has hitherto been my caſe, on the road from Richmond to Windſor.

My hoſt at Richmond, yeſterday morning, could not ſufficiently expreſs his ſurprize, that I intended to venture to walk as far as Oxford, and ſtill farther. He however was ſo kind as to ſend his ſon, a clever little boy, to ſhew me the road leading to Windſor.

At firſt I walked along a very pleaſant footway by the ſide of the Thames; where cloſe to my right lay the king's garden. On the oppoſite bank of the Thames was Iſleworth, a ſpot that ſeemed to be diſtinguiſhed by ſome elegant gentlemen's country-ſeats and gardens. Here I was obliged to ferry the river, in order to get into the Oxford-road, which alſo leads to Windſor.

When I was on the other ſide of the water, I came to a houſe, and aſked a man who was ſtanding at the door, if I was on the right road to Oxford. "Yes," ſaid he, "but you want a carriage to carry you thither:" when I anſwered him that I intended walking it, he looked at me ſignificantly, ſhook his head, and went into the houſe again.

I was now on the road to Oxford. It is a charming fine broad road; and I met on it carriages without number; which, however, on account of the heat, occaſioned a duſt that was extremely troubleſome and diſagreeable. The fine green hedges, which border the roads in England, contribute greatly to render them pleaſant. This was the caſe in the road I now travelled: for, when I was tired, I ſat down in the ſhade under one of theſe hedges, and read Milton. But this relief was ſoon rendered diſagreeable to me; for, thoſe who rode, or drove, paſt me, ſtared at me with aſtoniſhment; and made many ſignificant geſtures, as if they thought my head deranged. So ſingular muſt it needs have appeared to them to ſee a man ſitting along the ſide of a public road, and reading. I therefore found myſelf obliged when I wiſhed to reſt myſelf and read, to look out for a retired ſpot in ſome by-lane or croſs-road.

When

When I again walked, many of the coachmen who drove by called out to me, ever and anon, and aſked if I would not ride on the outſide; and when, every now and then, a farmer on horſeback met me, he ſaid, and ſeemingly with an air of pity for me,—"'tis warm walking, ſir!" and when I paſſed through a village, every old woman teſtified her pity by an exclamation of—"Good God!".

As far as Hounſlow, the way was very pleaſant; afterwards I thought it not quite ſo good. It lay acroſs a common, which was of a conſiderable extent, and bare and naked; excepting that here and there, I ſaw ſheep feeding.

I now began to be very tired; when, to my aſtoniſhment, I ſaw a tree in the middle of the common, that ſtood quite ſolitary, and ſpread a ſhade like an arbour round it; at the bottom, round the trunk, a bench was placed, on which one may ſit down; beneath the ſhade of this tree I repoſed myſelf a little, read ſome of Milton, and made a note in my memorandum-book, that I would remember this tree, which had ſo charitably and hoſpitably received under its ſhade a weary traveller. This, you ſee, I have now done.

The ſhort Engliſh miles are delightful for walking; you are always pleaſed to find, every now and then, in how ſhort a time you have walked a mile; though, no doubt, a mile is every where a mile. I walk but a moderate pace, and can accompliſh four Engliſh miles in an hour; it uſed to take me pretty nearly the ſame time for one German mile. Now it is a pleaſing exchange to find, that in two hours I can walk eight miles. And now I fancy, I was about ſeventeen miles from London, when I came to an inn, where, for a little wine and water, I was obliged to pay ſixpence. An Engliſhman who happened to be ſitting by the ſide of the innkeeper, found out that I was a German, and of courſe from the country of his queen; in praiſe of whom he was quite laviſh; obſerving more than once, that England never had had ſuch a queen, and would not eaſily get ſuch another.

It now began to grow hot. On the left hand, almoſt cloſe to the high road, I met with a ſingularly clear rivulet. In this I bathed, and was much refreſhed; and afterwards, with freſh alacrity, continued my journey.

I had now got over the common, and was once more in a country rich and well cultivated, beyond all conception. This continued to be the caſe as far as Slough, which is twenty miles and a half from London, on the way to Oxford; and from which to the left there is a road leading to Windſor, whoſe high white caſtle I have already ſeen at a diſtance.

I made no ſtay here, but went directly to the right, along a very pleaſant high-road, between meadows and green hedges, towards Windſor, where I arrived about noon.

It ſtrikes a foreigner as ſomething particular and unuſual, when, on paſſing through theſe fine Engliſh towns, he obſerves none of thoſe circumſtances by which the towns in Germany are diſtinguiſhed from the villages, no walls, no gates, no ſentries, nor garriſons. No ſtern examiner comes here to ſearch and inſpect us or our baggage; no imperious guard here demands a ſight of our paſſports; perfectly free and unmoleſted, we here walk through villages and towns as unconcerned as we ſhould through an houſe of our own.

Juſt before I got to Windſor, I paſſed Eton college, one of the firſt public ſchools in England, and perhaps in the world. I have before obſerved, that there are in England fewer of theſe great ſchools than one might expect. It lay on my left; and on the right, directly oppoſite to it, was an inn, into which I went.

I ſuppoſe it was during the hour of recreation, or in playtime, when I got to Eton; for I ſaw the boys in the yard before the college, which was incloſed by a low wall, in great numbers, walking and running up and down.

Their dreſs ſtruck me particularly: from the biggeſt to the leaſt, they all wore black cloaks, or gowns, over coloured cloaths; through which there was an aperture for their arms. They alſo wore beſides, a ſquare hat or cap, that ſeemed to be covered with velvet, ſuch as our clergymen in many places wear.

They were differently employed; ſome talking together; ſome playing; and ſome had their books in their hands, and were reading; but I was ſoon obliged to get out of their ſight, they ſtared at me ſo, as I came along, all over duſt, with my ſtick in my hand.

As I entered the inn, and deſired to have ſomething to eat, the countenance of the waiter ſoon gave me to underſtand, that I ſhould there find no very friendly reception. Whatever I got they ſeemed to give me with ſuch an air, as ſhewed too plainly how little they thought of me; and as if they conſidered me but as a beggar. I muſt do them the juſtice to own, however, that they ſuffered me to pay like a gentleman. No doubt this was the firſt time this pert bepowdered puppy had ever been called on to wait on a poor devil, who entered their place on foot. I was tired, and aſked for a bed-room, where I might ſleep. They ſhewed me into one that much reſembled a priſon for malefactors. I requeſted that I might have a better room at night; on which, without any apology, they told me, that they had no intention of lodging me, as they had no room for ſuch gueſts; but that I might go back to Slough, where very probably I might get a night's lodging.

With money in my pocket, and a conſciouſneſs, moreover, that I was doing nothing that was either imprudent, unworthy, or really mean, I own it mortified and vexed me, to find myſelf obliged to put up with this impudent ill-uſage from people who ought to reflect, that they are but the ſervants of the public, and little likely to recommend themſelves to the high by being inſolent to the low. They made me, however, pay them two ſhillings for my dinner and coffee; which I had juſt thrown down, and was preparing to ſhake off the duſt from my ſhoes, and quit this inhoſpitable St. Chriſtopher, when the green hills of Windſor ſmiled ſo friendly upon me, that they ſeemed to invite me firſt to viſit them.

And now trudging through the ſtreets of Windſor, I at length mounted a ſort of hill; a ſteep path led me on to its ſummit, cloſe to the walls of the caſtle, where I had an uncommonly extenſive and fine proſpect, which ſo much raiſed my heart, that in a moment, I forgot not only the inſults of waiters and tavern-keepers, but the hardſhip of my lot, in being obliged to travel in a manner that expoſed me to the ſcorn of a people whom I wiſhed to reſpect. Below me lay the moſt beautiful landſcapes in the world; all the rich ſcenery that nature, in her beſt attire, can exhibit. Here were the ſpots that furniſhed thoſe delightful themes, of which the muſe of Denham and Pope made choice. I ſeemed to view a whole world at once, rich and beautiful beyond conception. At that moment what more could I have wiſhed for.

And the venerable caſtle, that royal edifice which, in every part of it, has ſtrong traces of antiquity, ſmiles through its green trees, like the ſerene countenance of ſome hoary ſage, who, by the vigor of an happy conſtitution, ſtill retains many of the charms of youth.

Nothing inſpired me with more veneration and awe, than the fine old building St. George's church; which, as you come down from the caſtle, is on your right. At the ſight of it, paſt centuries ſeemed to revive in my imagination.

But

But I will ſee no more of thoſe ſights which are ſhewn you by one of thoſe venal praters, who ten times a day, parrot-wiſe, repeat over the ſame dull leſſon they have got by heart. The ſurly fellow, who for a ſhilling conducted me round the church, had nearly, with his chattering, deſtroyed the fineſt impreſſions. Henry the Eighth, Charles the Firſt, and Edward the Fourth, are buried here. After all, this church, both within and without, has a moſt melancholy and diſmal appearance.

They were building at what is called the queen's palace; and prodigious quantities of materials are provided for that purpoſe.

I now went down a gentle declivity into the delightful park at Windſor; at the foot of which it looks ſo ſombrous and gloomy, that I could hardly help fancying it was ſome vaſt old Gothic temple. This foreſt certainly, in point of beauty, ſurpaſſes every thing of the kind you can figure to yourſelf. To its own charms, when I ſaw it, there were added a moſt pleaſing and philoſophical ſolitude; the coolneſs of an evening breeze; all aided by the ſoft ſounds of muſic, which, at this diſtance from the caſtle, from whence it iſſued, was inexpreſſibly ſweet. It threw me into a ſort of enthuſiaſtic and pleaſing reverie, which made me ample amends for the fatigues, diſcourteſies, and continued croſs accidents I had encountered in the courſe of the day.

I now left the foreſt; the clock ſtruck ſix, and the workmen were going home from their work.

I have forgot to mention the large round tower of the caſtle; which is alſo a very ancient building. The roads that lead to it are, all along their ſides, planted with ſhrubs; theſe being modern and lively, make a pleaſing contraſt to the fine old moſſy walls. On the top of this tower the flag of Great Britain is uſually diſplayed; which, however, as it was now late in the evening, was taken in.

As I came down from the caſtle, I ſaw the king driving up to it, in a very plain, two-wheeled, open carriage. The people here were politer than I uſed to think they were in London; for I did not ſee a ſingle perſon, high or low, who did not pull off their hats as their ſovereign paſſed them.

I was now again in Windſor; and found myſelf not far from the caſtle, oppoſite to a very capital inn, where I ſaw many officers and ſeveral perſons of conſequence going in and out. And here at this inn, contrary to all expectation, I was received by the landlord with great civility, and even kindneſs; very contrary to the haughty and inſolent airs which the upſtart at the other, and his jackanapes of a waiter, there thought fit to give themſelves.

However, it ſeemed to be my fate to be ſtill a ſcandal and an eye-ſore to all the waiters. The maid, by the order of her maſter, ſhewed me a room where I might adjuſt my dreſs a little; but I could hear her mutter and grumble as ſhe went along with me. Having put myſelf a little to rights, I went down into the coffee-room, which is immediately at the entrance of the houſe, and told the landlord, that I thought I wiſhed to have yet one more walk. On this he obligingly directed me to ſtroll down a pleaſant field behind his houſe, at the foot of which, he ſaid, I ſhould find the Thames, and a good bathing-place.

I followed his advice, and this evening was, if poſſible, finer than the preceding. Here again, as I had been told I ſhould, I found the Thames with all its gentle windings; Windſor ſhone nearly as bright over the green vale, as thoſe charming houſes on Richmond hill, and the verdure was not leſs ſoft and delicate. The field I was in, ſeemed to ſlope a little towards the Thames. I ſeated myſelf near a buſh, and there waited the going down of the ſun. At a diſtance I ſaw a number of people bathing in the Thames. When after ſun-ſet, they were a little diſperſed, I drew near the ſpot I

had been directed to; and here, for the firſt time, I ſported in the cool tide of the Thames. The bank was ſteep, but my landlord had dug ſome ſteps that went down into the water; which is extremely convenient for thoſe who cannot ſwim. Whilſt I was there, a couple of ſmart lively apprentice boys came alſo from the town; who, with the greateſt expedition, threw off their cloaths and leathern aprons, and plunged themſelves, head foremoſt, into the water, where they oppoſed the tide with their ſinewy arms till they were tired. They adviſed me with much natural civility, to untie my hair, and that then, like them, I might plunge into the ſtream head foremoſt.

Refreſhed and ſtrengthened by this cool bath, I took a long walk by moon-light on the banks of the Thames; to my left were the towers of Windſor, before me a little village, with a ſteeple, the top of which peeped out among the green trees; at a diſtance two inviting hills, which I was to climb in the morning; and around me the green corn-fields. Oh! how indeſcribably beautiful was this evening, and this walk! At a diſtance among the houſes, I could eaſily deſcry the inn where I lodged, and where I ſeemed to myſelf at length to have found a place of refuge, and an home; and I thought, if I could but ſtay there, I ſhould not be very ſorry if I were never to find another.

How ſoon did all theſe pleaſing dreams vaniſh! On my return the waiters (who from my appearance, too probably expected but a trifling reward for their attentions to me) received me gruffly, and as if they were ſorry to ſee me again. This was not all; I had the additional mortification to be again roughly accoſted by the croſs maid, who had before ſhewn me to the bed-chamber; and who, dropping a kind of half courteſy, with a ſuppreſſed laugh, ſneeringly told me, I might look out for another lodging, as I could not ſleep there, ſince the room ſhe had by miſtake ſhewn me, was already engaged. It can hardly be neceſſary to tell you, that I loudly proteſted againſt this ſudden change. At length the landlord came, and I appealed to him; and he with great courteſy immediately deſired another room to be ſhewn me; in which, however, there were two beds; ſo that I was obliged to admit a companion. Thus was I very near being a ſecond time turned out of an inn.

Directly under my room was the tap-room; from which I could plainly hear too much of the converſation of ſome low people, who were drinking and ſinging ſongs, in which, as far as I could underſtand them, there were many paſſages at leaſt as vulgar and nonſenſical as ours.

This company I gueſſed, conſiſted chiefly of ſoldiers and low fellows. I was hardly well lulled to ſleep by this hurly-burly, when my chum (probably one of the drinking party below) came ſtumbling into the room and againſt my bed. At length, though not without ſome difficulty, he found his own bed; into which he threw himſelf juſt as he was, without ſtaying to pull off either cloaths or boots.

This morning I roſe very early, as I had propoſed, in order to climb the two hills, which yeſterday preſented me with ſo inviting a proſpect; and in particular, that one of them on the ſummit of which an high white houſe appeared among the dark green trees; the other was cloſe by.

I found no regular path leading to theſe hills; and therefore went ſtraight forward, without minding roads; only keeping in view the object of my aim. This certainly created me ſome trouble. I had ſometimes an hedge, and ſometimes a bog to walk round; but at length I had attained the foot of the ſo earneſtly wiſhed-for hill, with the high white houſe on its ſummit, when, juſt as I was going to aſcend it, and was already pleaſing myſelf in the idea with the proſpect from the white houſe, behold I

read theſe words on a board: Take care! there are ſteel traps and ſpring guns here.

All my labour was loſt, and I now went round to the other hill; but here were alſo ſteel traps and ſpring guns, though probably never intended to annoy ſuch a wanderer as myſelf, who wiſhed only to enjoy the fine morning air from this eminence.

Thus diſappointed in my hopes, I returned to Windſor, much in the ſame temper and manner as I had yeſterday morning from Richmond-Hill; where my wiſhes had alſo been fruſtrated.

When I got to my inn, I received from the ill-tempered maid, who ſeemed to have been ſtationed there on purpoſe to plague and vex me, the polite welcome, that on no account ſhould I ſleep another night there. Luckily, that was not my intention. I now write to you in the coffee room, where two Germans are talking together, who certainly little ſuſpect how well I underſtand them; if I were to make myſelf known to them, as a German, moſt probably, even theſe fellows would not ſpeak to me, becauſe I travel on foot. I fancy they are Hanoverians! The weather is ſo fine, that notwithſtanding the inconveniences I have hitherto experienced on this account, I think I ſhall continue my journey in the ſame manner.

Oxford, June 25.

TO what various, ſingular, and unaccountable fatalities and adventures are not foot-travellers expoſed, in this land of carriages and horſes! But, I will begin my relation in form and order.

In Windſor, I was obliged to pay for an old fowl I had for ſupper; for a bed-room which I procured with ſome difficulty and not without murmurs, and in which, to compleat my miſadventures, I was diſturbed by a drunken fellow; and for a couple of diſhes of tea, nine ſhillings, of which the fowl alone was charged ſix ſhillings.

As I was going away, the waiter, who had ſerved me with ſo very ill a grace, placed himſelf on the ſtairs, and ſaid, "pray remember the waiter!" I gave him three half-pence: on which he ſaluted me with the heartieſt *G—d d—n you, ſir!* I had ever heard. At the door ſtood the croſs maid, who alſo accoſted me with—"pray remember the chamber-maid!"—"Yes, yes," ſaid I, "I ſhall long remember your moſt ill-mannered behaviour and ſhameful incivility;" and ſo I gave her nothing. I hope ſhe was ſtung and nettled at my reproof: however ſhe ſtrove to ſtifle her anger by a contemptuous, loud horſe laugh. Thus, as I left Windſor, I was literally followed by abuſes and curſes.

I am very ſorry to ſay, that I rejoiced when I once more perceived the towers of Windſor behind me. It is not proper for wanderers to be prowling near the palaces of kings: and ſo I ſat me down, philoſophically, in the ſhade of a green hedge, and again read Milton, no friend of kings, though the firſt of poets. Whatever I may think of their inns, it is impoſſible not to admire and be charmed with this country.

I took my way through Slough by Salt-hill, to Maidenhead. At Salthill, which can hardly be called even a village, I ſaw a barber's ſhop; and ſo I reſolved to get myſelf both ſhaved and dreſſed. For putting my hair a little in order, and ſhaving me, I was forced to pay him a ſhilling. Oppoſite to this ſhop, there ſtands an elegant houſe, and a neat garden.

Between Salt hill and Maidenhead, I met with the firſt very remarkable and alarming adventure, that has occurred during my pilgrimage.

Hitherto I had ſcarcely met a ſingle foot paſſenger, whilſt coaches without number every moment rolled paſs me; for, there are few roads, even in England, more crowded

crowded than this weſtern road, which leads to Bath and Briſtol, as well as to Oxford. I now alſo began to meet numbers of people on horſeback; which is by no means an uſual method of travelling.

The road now led me along a low ſunken piece of ground between high trees, ſo that I could not ſee far before me, when a fellow in a brown frock and round hat, with a ſtick in his hand a great deal ſtronger than mine, came up to me. His countenance immediately ſtruck me, as having in it ſomething ſuſpicious. He however paſſed me; but before I was aware, he turned back and aſked me for a halfpenny, to buy, as he ſaid, ſome bread, as he had eat nothing that day. I felt in my pocket, and found that I had no halfpence; no, nor even a ſixpence; in ſhort, nothing but ſhillings. I told him the circumſtance, which I hoped would excuſe me: on which he ſaid, with an air and manner the drift of which I could not underſtand, "God bleſs my ſoul!" This drew my attention ſtill cloſer to the huge brawny fiſt, which graſped his ſtick; and that cloſer attention determined me immediately to put my hand in my pocket and give him a ſhilling. Meanwhile a coach came up. The fellow thanked me, and went on. Had the coach come a moment ſooner, I ſhould not eaſily have given him the ſhilling; which, God knows, I could not well ſpare. Whether this was a foot-pad or not, I will not pretend to ſay; but he had every appearance of it.

I now came to Maidenhead bridge, which is five and twenty Engliſh miles from London.

The Engliſh mile-ſtones give me much pleaſure; and they certainly are a great convenience to travellers. They have often ſeemed to eaſe me of half the diſtance of a journey, merely by telling me how far I had already gone; and by aſſuring me that I was on the right road. For, beſides the diſtance from London, every mile-ſtone informs you, that, to the next place is ſo many miles: and where there are croſs-roads, there are direction-poſts, ſo that it is hardly poſſible to loſe one's-ſelf in walking. I muſt confeſs that all this journey has ſeemed but as it were one continued walk for pleaſure.

From Maidenhead-bridge, there is a delightful proſpect towards an hill, which extends itſelf along the right bank of the Thames: and on the top of it, there are two beautiful country ſeats, all ſurrounded with meadows and parks. The firſt is called Taplow, and belongs to the earl of Inchiquin; and a little farther Cliefden, which alſo belongs to him.

Theſe villas ſeem all to be ſurrounded with green meadows; lying along thick woods; and, altogether, are moſt charming.

From this bridge, it is not far to Maidenhead; near which, on the left, is another proſpect of a beautiful ſeat, belonging to Pennyſton Powney, eſq.

All this knowledge I have gained chiefly from my Engliſh guide; which I have conſtantly in my hand; and in which every thing moſt worthy of notice in every mile is marked. Theſe notices I get confirmed or refuted by the people at whoſe houſes I ſtop; who wonder how I, who am a foreigner, have come to be ſo well acquainted with their country.

Maidenhead is a place of little note; for ſome mulled ale, which I deſired them to make me, I was obliged to pay nine pence. I fancy they did not take me to be either a great, or a very rich man. For, I heard them ſay, as I paſſed on, "A ſtout fellow!" This, though perhaps not untrue, did not ſeem to ſound in my ears, as very reſpectful.

At the end of the village was a ſhoe-maker's ſhop; juſt as at the end of Salthill, there was a barber's ſhop.

From

Form hence I went to Henley, which is eleven miles from Maidenhead, and thirty-ſix from London.

Having walked pretty faſt for ſix Engliſh miles together, and being now only five miles from Henley, I came to a riſing ground where there juſt happened to be a mile-ſtone, near which I ſat down, to enjoy one of the moſt delightful proſpects; the contemplation of which, I recommend to every one, who may ever happen to come to this ſpot. Cloſe before me roſe a ſoft hill, full of green corn-fields, fenced with quick-hedges; and the top of it was encircled with a wood.

At ſome little diſtance, in a large ſemicircle, one green hill roſe after another, all around me, gently raiſing themſelves aloft from the banks of the Thames, and on which woods, meadows, arable lands, and villages were interſperſed in the greateſt and moſt beautiful variety; whilſt at their foot the Thames meandered, in moſt pictureſque windings, among villages, gentlemen's ſeats, and green vales.

The banks of the Thames are every where beautiful, every where charming: how delighted was I with the ſight of it, when, having loſt it for a ſhort time, I ſuddenly and unexpectedly ſaw it again with all its beautiful banks. In the vale below, flocks were feeding; and from the hills, I heard the ſweet chimes of diſtant bells.

The circumſtance that renders theſe Engliſh proſpects ſo enchantingly beautiful, is a concurrence and union of the *tout enſemble*. Every thing coincides and conſpires to render them fine, moving, pictures. It is impoſſible to name, or find a ſpot, on which the eye would not delight to dwell. Any of the leaſt beautiful of any of theſe views that I have ſeen in England, would any where in Germany, be deemed a paradiſe.

Reinforced, as it were, by this gratifying proſpect, to ſupport freſh fatigues, I now walked a quick pace, both up and down the hills, the five remaining miles to Henley; where I arrived about four in the afternoon.

To the left, juſt before I got to Henley, on this ſide of the Thames, I ſaw on a hill, a fine park and a magnificent country ſeat; at preſent occupied by general Conway.

Juſt before my entrance into Henley, I walked a little directly on the banks of the Thames; and ſat myſelf down in the high graſs; whilſt oppoſite to me, on the other ſide, lay the park on the hill. As I was a little tired, I fell aſleep, and when I awaked the laſt rays of the ſetting ſun juſt ſhone upon me.

Invigorated by this ſweet, though ſhort, ſlumber, I walked on; and entered the town. It's appearance, however, indicated that it was too fine a place for me, and ſo I determined to ſtop at an inn on the road-ſide; ſuch an one as the Vicar of Wakefield well calls, "the reſort of indigence and frugality."

The worſt of it was, no one, even in theſe places of refuge, would take me in. Yet, on this road, I met two farmers, the firſt of whom I aſked, whether he thought I could get a night's lodging at an houſe which I ſaw at a diſtance, by the road ſide. "Yes, ſir, I dare ſay you may! he replied. But he was miſtaken: when I came there, I was accoſted with that ſame harſh ſalutation, which though alas, no longer quite new to me, was ſtill unpleaſing to my ears, "We have got no beds; you can't ſtay here to night!" It was the ſame at the other inn, on the road; I was therefore obliged to determine to walk on as far as Nettlebed, which was five miles farther; where I arrived rather late in the evening, when it was indeed quite dark.

Every thing ſeemed to be all alive in this little village; there was a party of militia ſoldiers who were dancing, ſinging, and making merry. Immediately on my entrance into the village, the firſt houſe that I ſaw, lying on my left was an inn, from which,

as uſual in England, a large beam extended acroſs the ſtreet to the oppoſite houſe, from which hung dangling an aſtoniſhing large ſign, with the name of the proprietor.

"May I ſtay here to night?" I aſked with eagerneſs: "why, yes, you may;" an anſwer, which, however cold and ſurly, made me exceedingly happy.

They ſhewed me into the kitchen, and ſet me down to ſup at the ſame table with ſome ſoldiers and the ſervants. I now, for the firſt time, found myſelf in one of thoſe kitchens which I had ſo often read of in Fielding's fine novels; and which certainly give one, on the whole, a very accurate idea of Engliſh manners.

The chimney in this kitchen, where they were roaſting and boiling, ſeemed to be taken off from the reſt of the room and encloſed by a wooden partition: the reſt of the apartment was made uſe of as a ſitting and eating room. All round on the ſides were ſhelves with pewter diſhes and plates, and the ceiling was well ſtored with proviſions of various kinds, ſuch as ſugar-loaves, black-puddings, hams, ſauſages, flitches of bacon, &c.

While I was eating, a poſt-chaiſe drove up; and in a moment both the folding-doors were thrown open, and the whole houſe ſet in motion, in order to receive, with all due reſpect, theſe gueſts, who, no doubt, were ſuppoſed to be perſons of conſequence. The gentlemen alighted however only for a moment, and called for nothing but a couple of pots of beer; and then drove away again. Notwithſtanding the people of the houſe behaved to them with all poſſible attention, for they came in a poſt-chaiſe.

Though this was only an ordinary village, and they certainly did not take me for a perſon of conſequence, they yet gave me a carpeted bed-room, and a very good bed.

The next morning I put on clean linen, which I had along with me, and dreſſed myſelf as well as I could. And now, when I thus made my appearance, they did not, as they had the evening before, ſhew me into the kitchen, but into the parlour; a room that ſeemed to be allotted for ſtrangers, on the ground-floor. I was alſo now addreſſed by the moſt reſpectful term, *ſir*; whereas, the evening before I had been called only *maſter*: by this latter appellation, I believe, it is uſual to addreſs only farmers, and quite common people.

This was Sunday; and all the family were in their ſunday-cloaths. I now began to be much pleaſed with this village, and ſo I reſolved to ſtop at it for the day, and attend divine-ſervice. For this purpoſe I borrowed a prayer-book of my hoſt. Mr. Illing was his name, which ſtruck me the more, perhaps, becauſe it is a very common name in Germany. During my breakfaſt I read over ſeveral parts of the Engliſh liturgy, and could not help being ſtruck at the circumſtance that every word in the whole ſervice ſeems to be preſcribed and dictated to the clergyman. They do not viſit the ſick but by a preſcribed form: as, for inſtance, they muſt begin by ſaying, "Peace be to this houſe," &c.

Its being called a prayer-book, rather than, like ours, an hymn-book, ariſes from the nature of the Engliſh ſervice, which is compoſed very little of ſinging; and almoſt entirely of praying. The pſalms of David, however, are here tranſlated into Engliſh verſe; and are generally printed at the end of Engliſh prayer-books.

The prayer-book, which my landlord lent me, was quite a family-piece; for all his children's births and names, and alſo his own wedding-day, were very carefully ſet down in it. Even on this account alone the book would not have been unintereſting to me.

At

At half-paſt nine, the ſervice began. Directly oppoſite to our houſe, the boys of the village were all drawn up, as if they had been recruits, to be drilled: all well-looking, healthy lads, neat and decently dreſſed, and with their hair cut ſhort and combed on the forehead, according to the Engliſh faſhion. Their boſoms were open, and the white frills of their ſhirts turned back on each ſide. They ſeemed to be drawn up here at the entrance of the village, merely to wait the arrival of the clergyman.

I walked a little way out of the village; where, at ſome diſtance, I ſaw ſeveral people coming from another village, to attend divine ſervice here at Nettlebed.

At length came the parſon on horſeback. The boys pulled off their hats, and all made him very low bows. He appeared to be rather an elderly man, and wore his own hair round and decently dreſſed; or rather curled naturally.

The bell now rung in, and ſo I too, with a ſort of ſecret proud ſenſation, as if I alſo had been an Engliſhman, went with my prayer-book under my arm to church, along with the reſt of the congregation; and when I got into the church, the clerk very civilly ſeated me cloſe to the pulpit.

Nothing can poſſibly be more ſimple, apt, and becoming than the few decorations of this church.

Directly over the altar, on two tables, in large letters, the ten commandments were written. There ſurely is much wiſdom and propriety in thus placing, full in the view of the people, the ſum and ſubſtance of all morality.

Under the pulpit, near the ſteps that led up to it, was a deſk, from which the clergyman read the liturgy, the reſponſes were all regularly made by the clerk; the whole congregation joining occaſionally, though but in a low voice: As for inſtance, the miniſter ſaid, "Lord have mercy upon us!" the clerk and the congregation immediately ſubjoin, "and forgive us all our ſins." In general, when the clergyman offers up a prayer, the clerk, and the whole congregation anſwer only, *Amen!*

The Engliſh ſervice muſt needs be exceedingly fatiguing to the officiating miniſter, inaſmuch as, beſides a ſermon, the greateſt part of the liturgy falls to his ſhare to read, beſides the pſalms, and two leſſons. The joining of the whole congregation in prayer has ſomething exceedingly ſolemn and affecting in it. Two ſoldiers, who ſat near me in the church, and who had probably been in London, ſeemed to wiſh to paſs for philoſophers, and wits; for they did not join in the prayers of the church.

The ſervice was now pretty well advanced, when I obſerved ſome little ſtir in the deſk, the clerk was buſy, and they ſeemed to be preparing for ſomething new and ſolemn; and I alſo perceived ſeveral muſical inſtruments. The clergyman now ſtopped, and the clerk then ſaid, in a loud voice, "Let us ſing to the praiſe and glory of God, the forty-ſeventh pſalm."

I cannot well expreſs how affecting and edifying it ſeemed to me, to hear this whole, orderly, and decent congregation, in this ſmall country church, joining together, with vocal and inſtrumental muſic, in the praiſe of their Maker. It was the more grateful, as having been performed not by mercenary muſicians, but by the peaceful and pious inhabitants, of this ſweet village. I can hardly figure to myſelf any offering more likely to be grateful to God.

The congregation ſang and prayed alternately ſeveral times; and the tunes of the pſalms were particularly lively and cheerful, though at the ſame time ſufficiently grave, and uncommonly intereſting. I am a warm admirer of all ſacred muſic; and I cannot but add, that, that of the church of England is particularly calculated to raiſe the heart to devotion. I own it often affected me even to tears.

The clergyman now ſtood up and made a ſhort, but very proper diſcourſe on this text; "Not all they who ſay, Lord, Lord! ſhall enter the kingdom of heaven." His language was particularly plain, though forcible; his arguments were no leſs plain, convincing, and earneſt; but contained nothing that was particularly ſtriking. I do not think the ſermon laſted more than half an hour.

This clergyman had not perhaps a very prepoſſeſſing appearance: I thought him alſo a little diſtant and reſerved; and I did not quite like his returning the bows of the farmers with a very formal nod.

I ſtaid till the ſervice was quite over; and then went out of the church with the congregation, and amuſed myſelf with reading the inſcriptions on the tomb-ſtones, in the church-yard; which, in general, are ſimpler, more pathetic, and better written than ours.

There were ſome of them, which, to be ſure, were ludicrous and laughable enough.

Among theſe is one on the tomb of a ſmith, which, on account of it's ſingularity, I here copy and ſend you.

"My ſledge and anvil lie declin'd,
My bellows too have loſt their wind;
My fire's extinct, my forge decay'd,
My coals are ſpent, my iron's gone,
My nails are drove; my work is done."

Many of theſe epitaphs cloſed with the following quaint rhymes:

"Phyſicians were in vain;
God knew the beſt;
So here I reſt."

In the body of the church I ſaw a marble monument of a ſon of the celebrated Dr. Wallis, with the following ſimple and affecting inſcription:

"The ſame good ſenſe which qualified him for every public employment,
Taught him to ſpend his life here in retirement."

All the farmers, whom I ſaw here, were dreſſed, not as ours are, in coarſe frocks, but with ſome taſte, in fine good cloth; and were to be diſtinguiſhed from the people of the town, not ſo much by their dreſs, as by the greater ſimplicity and modeſty of their behaviour.

Some ſoldiers, who probably were ambitious of being thought to know the world, and to be wits, joined me, as I was looking at the church, and ſeemed to be quite aſhamed of it, as, they ſaid, it was only a very miſerable church. On which I took the liberty to inform them, that no church could be miſerable, which contained orderly and good people.

I ſtaid here to dinner. In the afternoon there was no ſervice; the young people, however, went to church, and there ſang ſome few pſalms. Others of the congregation were alſo preſent. This was conducted with ſo much decorum, that I could hardly help conſidering it, as, actually a kind of church-ſervice. I ſtaid, with great pleaſure, till this meeting alſo was over.

I ſeemed indeed to be enchanted, and as if I could not leave this village. Three times did I get off, in order to go on farther, and as often returned, more than half reſolved to ſpend a week, or more, in my favourite Nettlebed.

But the recollection that I had but a few weeks to ſtay in England, and that I muſt ſee Derbyſhire, at length drove me away. I caſt many a longing, lingering look on the little church-ſteeple, and thoſe hoſpitable friendly roofs, where, all that morning, I had found myſelf ſo perfectly at home.

It was now nearly three o'clock in the afternoon when I left this place; and I was ſtill 18 miles from Oxford. However, I ſeemed reſolved to make more than one ſtage of it to Oxford, that ſeat of the muſes, and ſo, by paſſing the night about five miles from it, to reach it in good time next morning.

The road from Nettlebed ſeemed to me but as one long fine gravel walk in a neat garden. And my pace in it was varied, like that of one walking in a garden: I ſometimes walked quick, then ſlow, and then ſat down and read Milton.

When I had got about eight miles from Nettlebed, and was now not far from Dorcheſter, I had the Thames at ſome diſtance on my left; and on the oppoſite ſide, I ſaw an extenſive hill, behind which a tall maſt ſeemed to riſe. This led me to ſuppoſe, that on the other ſide of the hill there muſt needs alſo be a river. The proſpect I promiſed myſelf from this hill could not poſſibly be paſſed; and ſo I went out of the road to the left over a bridge acroſs the Thames, and mounted the hill, always keeping the maſt in view. When I had attained the ſummit, I found (and not without ſome ſhame and chagrin) that it was all an illuſion. There was, in fact, nothing before me but a great plain; and the maſt had been fixed there, either as a may-pole only, or to entice curious people out of their way.

I therefore now again, ſlowly and ſullenly, deſcended the hill, at the bottom of which was an houſe, where ſeveral people were looking out of the window, and, as I ſuppoſed, laughing at me. Even if it were ſo, it ſeemed to be but fair, and ſo it rather amuſed, than vexed me; and I continued to jog on, without much regretting my waſte journey to the maſt.

Not far from Dorcheſter, I had another delightful view. The country here became ſo fine, that I poſitively could not prevail on myſelf to quit it, and ſo I laid myſelf down on the green turf, which was ſo freſh and ſweet, that I could almoſt have been contented, like Nebuchadnezzar, to have grazed on it. The moon was at the full; the ſun darted its laſt parting rays through the green hedges; to all which was added, the overpowering fragance of the meadows, the diverſified ſong of the birds, the hills that ſkirted the Thames; ſome of them of a light, and others of a dark-green hue; with the tufted tops of trees diſperſed here and there among them. The contemplation of all theſe delightful circumſtances well-nigh overcame me.

I arrived rather late at Dorcheſter. This is only a ſmall place; but there is in it a large and noble old church. As I was walking along, I ſaw ſeveral ladies with their heads dreſſed, leaning out of their windows, or ſtanding before the houſes; and this made me conclude, that this was too fine a place for me; and ſo I determined to walk on three quarters of a mile farther to Nuneham; which place is only five miles from Oxford. When I reached Nuneham, I was not a little tired; and it was alſo quite dark.

The place conſiſts of two rows of low, neat houſes, built cloſe to each other, and as regular and uniform as a London ſtreet. All the doors ſeemed to be ſhut; and even a light was to be ſeen only in a few of them.

At length quite at the end of the place, I perceived a great ſign hanging acroſs the ſtreet, and the laſt houſe to the left was the inn, at which every thing ſeemed to be ſtill in motion.

I entered without ceremony, and told them my errand; which was, that I intended to ſleep there that night. "By no means;" was the anſwer, "it was utterly impoſſible; the whole houſe was full, and all their beds engaged; and, as I had come ſo far, I might even as well walk on the remaining five miles to Oxford."

Being very hungry, I requeſted that, at leaſt, they would give me ſomething to eat. To this they anſwered, that, as I could not ſtay all night there, it would be more proper for me to ſup where I lodged; and ſo I might go on.

At length, quite humbled by the untowardneſs of my circumſtances, I aſked for a pot of beer, and that they did vouchſafe to give me, for ready money only; but a bit of bread to eat with it (for which alſo I would willingly have paid) they peremptorily refuſed me.

Such unparalleled inhoſpitality I really could not have expected in an Engliſh inn: but, reſolving, with a kind of ſpiteful indignation, to ſee how far their inhumanity would carry them, I begged that they would only let me ſleep on a bench, and merely give me houſe-room; adding, that if they would grant me that boon only, I would pay them the ſame as for a bed; for, that I was ſo tired, I could not poſſibly go any farther. Even in the moment that I was thus humbly ſoliciting this humble boon, they banged the door to full in my face.

As here, in a ſmall village, they had refuſed to receive me, it ſeemed to be preſumption to hope, that I ſhould gain admittance at Oxford. What could I do? I was much tired, and ſo as it was not a very cold night, I reſolved to paſs it in the open air; in this reſolution, bouncing from this rude inn, I went to look out for a convenient ſpot for that purpoſe, in an adjoining field, beneath ſome friendly tree. Juſt as I had found a place, which I thought would do, and was going to pull off my great coat, to lay under my head, by way of pillow, I heard ſome one behind me, following me with a quick pace. At firſt, I was alarmed, but my fears were ſoon diſpelled by his calling after me, and aſking, "if I would accept of company."

As little as any one is to be truſted, who thus follows you into a field in a dark night, yet it was a pleaſure to me to find that there were ſtill ſome beings not quite inhuman; and at leaſt one perſon, who ſtill intereſted himſelf about me: I therefore ſtopped, and as he came up to me, he ſaid that if I was a good walker, we might keep each other company, as he was alſo going to Oxford. I readily accepted of his propoſal, and ſo we immediately ſet off together.

Now, as I could not tell whether my travelling companion was to be truſted or not, I ſoon took an opportunity to let him know that I was poor, and much diſtreſſed. To confirm this, I told him of the inhumanity with which I had juſt been treated at the inn; where they refuſed a poor wanderer ſo much as a place to lay his head, or even a morſel of bread for his money.

My companion ſomewhat excuſed the people by ſaying, that the houſe was really full of people who had been at work in the neighbourhood, and now ſlept there. But that they had refuſed me a bit of bread he certainly could not juſtify. As we went along, other topics of converſation were ſtarted, and among other things, he aſked me, where I came from that day?

I anſwered from Nettlebed, and added, that I had attended divine ſervice there that morning.

As

As you probably paſſed through Dorcheſter this afternoon, ſaid he, you might have heard me preach alſo, had you come into the church there, for that is my curacy, from which I am juſt come, and am now returning to Oxford. So you are a clergyman, ſaid I, quite overjoyed that, in a dark night, I had met a companion on the road, who was of the ſame profeſſion as myſelf. And I alſo, ſaid I, am a preacher of the goſpel, though not of this country. And now I thought it right to give him to underſtand, that it was not, as I had before intimated, out of abſolute poverty, but with a view of becoming better acquainted with men and manners, that I thus travelled on foot. He was as much pleaſed with this agreeable meeting as myſelf, and before we took a ſtep farther, we cordially ſhook hands.

He now began to addreſs me in Latin, and on my anſwering him in that language, which I attempted to pronounce according to the Engliſh manner of ſpeaking it, he applauded me not a little for my correct pronunciation. He then told me, that ſome years ago, in the night alſo, and nearly at the ſame ſpot where he found me, he had met another German, who likewiſe ſpoke to him in Latin; but this unknown countryman of mine had pronounced it ſo very badly, that he ſaid it was abſolutely unintelligible.

The converſation now turned on various theological matters; and among others on the novel notions of a Dr. Prieſtly, whom he roundly blamed. I was not at all diſpoſed to diſpute that point with him, and ſo, profeſſing with great ſincerity, an high eſteem for the church of England, and great reſpect and regard for its clergy, I ſeemed to gain his good opinion.

Beguiling the tediouſneſs of the road by ſuch diſcourſe, we were now got, almoſt without knowing it, quite to Oxford.

He told me I ſhould now ſee one of the fineſt and moſt beautiful cities, not only in England, but in all Europe. All he lamented was, that on account of the darkneſs of the night, I ſhould not immediately ſee it.

This really was the caſe; and now, ſaid he, as we entered the town, I introduce you into Oxford by one of the fineſt, the longeſt, and moſt beautiful ſtreets, not only in this city, but in England, and I may ſafely add in all Europe.

The beauty and the magnificence of the ſtreet I could not diſtinguiſh; but of its length I was perfectly ſenſible by my fatigue; for we ſtill went on, and ſtill through the longeſt, the fineſt, and moſt beautiful ſtreet in Europe, which ſeemed to have no end; nor had I any aſſurance that I ſhould be able to find a bed for myſelf in all this famous ſtreet. At length my companion ſtopped to take leave of me, and ſaid, he ſhould now go to his college.

And I, ſaid I, will ſeat myſelf for the night on this ſtone bench, and await the morning, as it will be in vain for me, I imagine, to look for ſhelter in an houſe at this time of night.

Seat yourſelf on a ſtone, ſaid my companion, and ſhook his head: No! No! come along with me to a neighbouring ale-houſe, where it is poſſible, they mayn't be gone to bed, and we may yet find company. We went on a few houſes further, and then knocked at a door. It was then nearly twelve. They readily let us in; but how great was my aſtoniſhment when, on being ſhewn into a room on the left, I ſaw a great number of clergymen, all with their gowns and bands on, ſitting round a large table, each with his pot of beer before him. My travelling companion introduced me to them, as a German clergyman, whom he could not ſufficiently praiſe for my correct pronunciation of the Latin, my orthodoxy, and my good walking.

I now

I now ſaw myſelf in a moment, as it were, all at once tranſported into the midſt of a company, all apparently very reſpectable men, but all ſtrangers to me. And it appeared to me extraordinary, that I ſhould, thus at midnight, be in Oxford, in a large company of Oxonian clergy, without well knowing how I had got there. Meanwhile, however, I took all the pains in my power to recommend myſelf to my company, and in the courſe of converſation, I gave them as good an account as I could of our German univerſities, neither denying nor concealing that, now and then, we had riots and diſturbances. "O we are very unruly here too," ſaid one of the clergymen as he took a hearty draught out of his pot of beer, and knocked on the table with his hand. The converſation now became louder, more general, and a little confuſed; they enquired after Mr. Bruns, at preſent profeſſor at Helmſtadt, and who was known by many of them.

Among theſe gentlemen there was one of the name of Clerk, who ſeemed ambitious to paſs for a great wit, which he attempted by ſtarting ſundry objections to the Bible. I ſhould have liked him better if he had confined himſelf to punning and playing on his own name, by telling us, again and again, that he ſhould ſtill be at leaſt a Clerk, even though he ſhould never become a clergyman. Upon the whole, however, he was, in his way, a man of ſome humour, and an agreeable companion.

Among other objections to the ſcriptures, he ſtarted this one to my travelling companion, whoſe name I now learnt was Maud, that it was ſaid in the Bible, that God was a wine-bibber, and a drunkard. On this Mr. Maud fell into a violent paſſion, and maintained that it was utterly impoſſible that any ſuch paſſage ſhould be found in the Bible. Another divine, a Mr. Caern, referred us to his abſent brother, who had already been forty years in the church, and muſt certainly know ſomething of ſuch a paſſage if it were in the Bible, but he would venture to lay any wager his brother knew nothing of it.

Waiter! fetch a Bible! called out Mr. Clerk, and a great family Bible was immediately brought in, and opened on the table among all the beer jugs.

Mr. Clerk turned over a few leaves, and in the book of Judges, 9th chapter, verſe xiii. he read, "Should I leave my wine, which cheareth God and man?"

Mr. Maud and Mr. Caern, who had before been moſt violent, now ſat as if ſtruck dumb. A ſilence of ſome minutes prevailed, when all at once, the ſpirit of revelation ſeemed to come on me, and I ſaid, "Why, gentlemen! you muſt be ſenſible that it is but an allegorical expreſſion; and I added, how often in the Bible are kings called Gods!."

"Why yes, to be ſure," ſaid Mr. Maud and Mr. Caern, "it is an allegorical expreſſion; nothing can be more clear; it is a metaphor, and therefore it is abſurd to underſtand it in a literal ſenſe." And now they, in their turn, triumphed over poor Clerk, and drank large draughts to my health. Mr. Clerk, however, had not yet exhauſted his quiver, and ſo he deſired them to explain to him a paſſage in the prophecy of Iſaiah, where it is ſaid in expreſs terms, that God is a barber. Mr. Maud was ſo enraged at this, that he called Clerk an impudent fellow; and Mr. Caern again ſtill more earneſtly referred us to his brother, who had been forty years in the church; and who, therefore, he doubted not, would alſo conſider Mr. Clerk as an impudent fellow, if he maintained any ſuch abominable notions. Mr. Clerk all this while ſat perfectly compoſed, without either a ſmile or a frown; but turning to a paſſage in Iſaiah, chap. vii. v. 20, he read theſe words:—"In the ſame day the lord ſhall ſhave with a razor—the head and the hair of the feet; and it ſhall alſo conſume the beard."

If

If Mr. Maud and Mr. Caern were before ſtunned and confounded, they were much more ſo now; and even Mr. Caern's brother, who had been forty years in the church, ſeemed to have left them in the lurch, for he was no longer referred to. I broke ſilence a ſecond time, and ſaid, "Why, gentlemen, this alſo is clearly metaphorical, and it is equally juſt, ſtrong, and beautiful." "Aye, to be ſure it is," rejoined Mr. Maud and Mr. Caern both in a breath; at the ſame time rapping the table with their knuckles. I went on, and ſaid; "You know it was the cuſtom for thoſe who were captives to have their beards ſhorn; the plain import then, of this remarkable expreſſion is nothing more, than that God would deliver the rebellious Jews to be priſoners to a foreign people, who would ſhave their beards!" "Aye, to be ſure it is; any body may ſee it is; why it is as clear as the day!" "ſo it is," rejoined Mr. Caern. "and my brother, who has been forty years in the church, explains it juſt as this gentleman does."

We had now gained a ſecond victory over Mr. Clerk; who being perhaps aſhamed either of himſelf or of us, now remained quiet, and made no further objections to the Bible. My health, however, was again encored, and drank in ſtrong ale; which, as my company ſeemed to like ſo much, I was ſorry I could not like. It either intoxicated or ſtupified me; and I do think it overpowers one much ſooner than ſo much wine would. The converſation now turned on many other different ſubjects. At laſt, when morning drew near, Mr. Maud ſuddenly exclaimed, "d——n me, I muſt read prayers this morning at All-Souls!" D——n me is an abbreviation of G—d d——n me; which in England, does not ſeem to mean more miſchief or harm, than any of our or their common expletives in converſation, ſuch as O gemini! or the duce take me!

Before Mr. Maud went away, he invited me to go and ſee him in the morning, and very politely offered himſelf to ſhew me the curioſities of Oxford. The reſt of the company now alſo diſperſed; and as I had once (though in ſo ſingular a manner) been introduced into ſo reputable a ſociety, the people of the houſe made no difficulty of giving me lodging, but with great civility, ſhewed me a very decent bed-chamber.

I am almoſt aſhamed to own, that next morning when I awoke, I had got ſo dreadful an head-ach, from the copious and numerous toaſts of my jolly and reverend friends, that I could not poſſibly get up; ſtill leſs could I wait on Mr. Maud at his college.

The inn where I was goes by the name of the Mitre. Compared to Windſor, I there found prince-like attendance. Being, perhaps, a little elevated the preceding evening, I had in the gaiety, or perhaps in the vanity of my heart, told the waiter, that he muſt not think, becauſe I came on foot, that therefore I ſhould give him leſs than others gave. I aſſured him of the contrary. It was probably not a little owing to this aſſurance that I had ſo much attention ſhewn to me.

I now determined to ſtay at leaſt a couple of days at Oxford; it was neceſſary and proper, if for no other reaſon, yet merely that I might have clean linen. No people are ſo cleanly as the Engliſh, nor ſo particular about neat and clean linen. For, one afternoon, my ſhirt not having been lately changed, as I was walking through a little ſtreet, I heard two women, who were ſtanding at a door, call after me, "look at the gentleman there! A fine gentleman indeed, who cannot afford even a clean ſhirt!"

I dined below with the family, and a few other perſons, and the converſation in general, was agreeable enough. I was obliged to tell them many wonderful ſtories (for

(for who are so illiterate, or insensible, as not to be delighted with the marvellous!) concerning Germany and the king of Prussia. They could not sufficiently admire my courage in determining to travel on foot, although they could not help approving of the motive. At length, however, it came out, and they candidly owned, that I should not have been received into their house, had I not been introduced as I was.

I was now confirmed in my suspicions, that, in England, any person undertaking so long a journey on foot, is sure to be looked upon, and considered as either a beggar, or a vagabond, or some necessitous wretch, which is a character not much more popular than that of a rogue; so that I could now easily account for my reception in Windsor, and at Nuneham. But, with all my partiality for this country, it is impossible, even in theory, and much less so in practice, to approve of a system which confines all the pleasures and benefits of travel to the rich. A poor peripatetic is hardly allowed even the humble merit of being honest.

As I still intended to pursue my journey to Derbyshire, I was advised (at least till I got further into the country) to take a place in a post-coach. They told me, that the further I got from London, the more reasonable and humble I should find the people; every thing would be cheaper; and every body more hospitable. This determined me to go, in the post-coach, from Oxford to Birmingham; where Mr. Pointer, of London, had recommended me to a Mr. Fothergill, a merchant there; and from thence to continue my journey on foot.

Monday I spent at Oxford, but rather unpleasantly, on account of my head-ach. Mr. Maud himself came to fetch me, as he had promised he would, but I found myself unable to go with him.

Notwithstanding this, in the afternoon, I took a little walk up an hill, which lies to the north of Oxford; and from the top of which I could see the whole city; which did not, however, appear to me nearly so beautiful and magnificent as Mr. Maud had described it to me during our last night's walk.

The colleges are mostly in the gothic taste, and much over loaded with ornaments, and built with grey stone; which, perhaps, while it is new, looks pretty well, but it has now the most dingy, dirty, and disgusting appearance, that you can possibly imagine.

Only one of these colleges is in the modern stile. The houses of the city are in general ordinary, in some parts quite miserable; in some streets they are only one story high, and have shingled roofs. To me Oxford seemed to have but a dull and gloomy look; and I cannot but wonder how it ever came to be considered as so fine a city, and next to London.

I remained on the hill, on which there was a flight of steps that led to a subterraneous walk, till sun-set, and saw several students walking here, who wore their black gowns over their coloured cloaths, and flat square hats, just like those I had seen worn by the Eton scholars. This is the general dress of all those who belong to the universities, with the exception of a very trifling difference, by which persons of high birth and rank are distinguished.

It is probably on account of these gowns, that the members of the university are called Gownsmen, to distinguish them from the citizens who are called Townsmen; and when you want to mention all the inhabitants of Oxford together, you say, "the whole town, Gownsmen and Townsmen."

This dress, I must own, pleases me far beyond the boots, cockades, and other frippery, of many of our students. Nor am I less delighted with the better behaviour and conduct which, in general, does so much credit to the students of Oxford.

The next morning Mr. Maud, according to his promiſe, ſhewed me ſome of the things moſt worthy of notice in Oxford. And firſt he took me to his own room in his own college, which was on the ground floor, very low and dark, and reſembled a cell, at leaſt as much as a place of ſtudy. The name of this college is *Corpus Chriſti*. He next conducted me to *All Soul's College*, a very elegant building, in which the chapel is particularly beautiful. Mr. Maud alſo ſhewed me, over the altar here, a fine painting of Mengs, at the ſight of which, he ſhewed far more ſenſibility than I thought him poſſeſſed of. He ſaid, that notwithſtanding he ſaw that painting almoſt daily, he never ſaw it without being much affected.

The painting repreſented Mary Magdalen, when ſhe firſt ſuddenly ſees Jeſus ſtanding before her, and falls at his feet. And, in her countenance, pain, joy, grief, in ſhort almoſt all the ſtrongeſt of our paſſions, are expreſſed in ſo maſterly a manner, that no man of true taſte was ever tired of contemplating it; the longer it is looked at the more it is admired. He now alſo ſhewed me the library of this college, which is provided with a gallery round the top; and the whole is moſt admirably regulated and arranged. Among other things, I here ſaw a deſcription of Oxford, with plates to illuſtrate it: and I cannot help obſerving what, though trite, is true, that all theſe places look much better, and are far more beautiful on paper, than they appeared to me to be, as I looked at them, where they actually ſtand.

Afterwards Mr. Maud conducted me to the Bodleian library, which is not unworthy of being compared to the Vatican at Rome; and next to the building, which is called the Theatre, and where the public orations are delivered. This is a circular building with a gallery all round it, which is furniſhed with benches one above the other, on which the doctors, maſters of arts, and ſtudents ſit, and directly oppoſite to each other, are erected two chairs, or pulpits, from which the diſputants harangue and contend.

Chriſt Church and Queen's College are the moſt modern, and, I think, indiſputably the beſt built of all the colleges. Baliol College ſeems particularly to be diſtinguiſhed on account of its antiquity, and its complete gothic ſtile of building.

Mr. Maud told me that a good deal of money might be ſometimes earned by preaching at Oxford; for all the members of a certain ſtanding are obliged, in their turn, to preach in the church of the univerſity; but many of them, when it comes to their turn, prefer the procuring a ſubſtitute; and ſo not unfrequently, pay as high as five or ſix guineas for a ſermon.

Mr. Maud alſo told me he had been now eighteen years at this univerſity, and might be made a doctor, whenever he choſe it; he was a maſter of arts, and according to his own account gave lectures in his college on the claſſics. He alſo did the duty, and officiated as curate, occaſionally, in ſome of the neighbouring villages. Going along the ſtreet, we met the Engliſh poet laureat, Warton, now rather an elderly man; and yet he is ſtill the fellow of a college. His greateſt pleaſure, next to poetry, is, as Mr. Maud told me, ſhooting wild ducks.

Mr. Maud ſeemed upon the whole, to be a moſt worthy and philanthropic man. He told me, that where he now officiated, the clerk was dead, and had left a numerous family in the greateſt diſtreſs; and that he was going to the place next day, on purpoſe to try if he could bring about the election of the ſon, a lad about ſixteen years of age, in the place of his deceaſed father, as clerk, to ſupport a neceſſitous family.

At the Mitre, the inn where I lodged, there was hardly a minute, in which ſome ſtudents, or others, did not call, either to drink, or to amuſe themſelves in converſa-

tion with the daughter of the landlord, who is not only handſome, but ſenſible, and well-behaved.

They often ſpoke to me much in praiſe of a German, of the name of Mitchel, at leaſt they pronounced it ſo, who had for many years rendered himſelf famous as a muſician. I was rejoiced to hear one of my countrymen thus praiſed by the Engliſh; and wiſhed to have paid him a viſit, but I had not the good fortune to find him at home.

Caſtleton, June 30th.

BEFORE I tell you any thing of the place where I now am, I will proceed regularly in my narrative, and ſo begin now, where I left off in my laſt letter. On Tueſday afternoon Mr. Maud took me to the different walks about Oxford, and often remarked, that they were not only the fineſt in England, but, he believed, in Europe. I own, I do not think, he over rated their merit. There is one, in particular near the river, and cloſe to ſome charming meadows, behind Corpus Chriſti College, which may fairly challenge the world.

We here ſeated ourſelves on a bench, and Mr. Maud drew a review from his pocket, where, among other things, a German book of profeſſor Beckman's was reviewed, and applauded. Mr. Maud ſeemed, on this occaſion, to ſhew ſome reſpect for German literature. At length we parted. He went to fill up the vacancy of the clerk's place at Dorcheſter, and I to the Mitre, to prepare for my departure from Oxford; which took place on Wedneſday morning at three o'clock, in the poſt-coach. Conſidering the pleaſing, if not kind, attention ſhewn me here, I own, I thought my bill not unreaſonable; though to be ſure, it made a great hole in my little purſe.

Within this coach there was another young man; who, though dreſſed in black, yet to judge from the cockade in his hat might be an officer. The outſide was quite full, with ſoldiers and their wives. The women of the lower claſs here, wear a kind of ſhort cloak made of red cloth; but women in general, from the higheſt to the loweſt, wear hats, which differ from each other leſs in faſhion, than they do in fineneſs.

Faſhion is ſo generally attended to among the Engliſh women, that the pooreſt maid ſervant, is careful to be in the faſhion. They ſeem to be particularly ſo, in their hats, or bonnets, which they all wear: and they are in my opinion far more becoming than the very unſightly hoods and caps which our German women, of the rank of citizens, wear. There is, through all ranks here, not near ſo great a diſtinction between high and low, as there is in Germany.

I had, during this day, a little head ach; which rendered me more ſilent and reſerved to my company, than is either uſual in England, or natural to me. The Engliſh are taxed, perhaps too haſtily, with being ſhy and diſtant to ſtrangers. I do not think this was, even formerly, their true character; or that any ſuch ſentiment is conveyed in Virgil's "*Hoſpitibus feros.*" Be this as it may, the caſe was here reverſed. The Engliſhman here ſpoke to me ſeveral times in a very friendly manner, while I teſtified not the leaſt inclination to enter into converſation with him.

He however owned afterwards, that it was this very apparent reſerve of mine, that firſt gained me his good opinion.

He ſaid he had ſtudied phyſic, but with no immediate view of practiſing it. His intention, he ſaid, was to go to the Eaſt Indies, and there, firſt, to try his fortune as an officer,

officer. And he was now going to Birmingham, merely to take leave of his three ſiſters, whom he much loved, and who were at ſchool there.

I endeavoured to merit his confidence by telling him, in my turn, of my journey on foot through England; and by relating to him a few of the moſt remarkable of my adventures; he frankly told me, he thought it was venturing a great deal; yet he applauded the deſign of my journey, and did not ſeverely cenſure my plan. On my aſking him why Engliſhmen, who were ſo remarkable for acting up to their own notions and ideas, did not, now and then, merely to ſee life in every point of view, travel on foot: O, ſaid he, we are too rich, too lazy, and too proud.

And moſt true it is, that the pooreſt Engliſhman one ſees, is prouder and better pleaſed to expoſe himſelf to the danger of having his neck broken on the outſide of a ſtage, than to walk any conſiderable diſtance, though he might walk ever ſo much at his eaſe. I own, I was frightened and diſtreſſed, when I ſaw the women, where we occaſionally ſtopped, get down from the top of the coach. One of them was actually once in much danger of a terrible fall from the roof, becauſe, juſt as ſhe was going to alight, the horſes all at once unexpectedly went on. From Oxford to Birmingham is ſixty-two miles; but all that was to be ſeen between the two places was entirely loſt to me, for I was again mewed up in a poſt-coach, and driven along with ſuch velocity from one place to another, that I ſeemed to myſelf as doing nothing leſs than travelling.

My companion, however, made me amends, in ſome meaſure, for this loſs. He ſeemed to be an exceedingly good tempered and intelligent man; and I felt, in this ſhort time, a prepoſſeſſion in his favor, one does not eaſily form for an ordinary perſon. This, I flattered myſelf, was alſo the caſe with him; and it would mortify me not a little, to think he had quite forgotten me, as I am ſure I ſhall never forget him.

Juſt as we had been ſometime eagerly converſing about Shakeſpeare, we arrived, without either of us having thought of it, at Stratford upon Avon, Shakeſpeare's birth-place, where our coach ſtopped; that being the end of one ſtage. We were ſtill two and twenty miles from Birmingham; and ninety-four from London. I need not tell you what our feelings were, on thus ſetting our feet on claſſic ground.

It was here that, perhaps the greateſt genius nature ever produced, was born. Here he firſt liſped his native tongue; here firſt conceived the embryos of thoſe compoſitions which were afterwards to charm a liſtening world; and on theſe plains the young Hercules firſt played. And here too, in this lowly hut, with a few friends, he happily ſpent the decline of his life, after having retired from the great theatre of that buſy world, whoſe manners he had ſo faithfully pourtrayed.

The river Avon is here pretty broad; and a row of neat though humble cottages, only one ſtory high, with ſhingled roofs, are ranged all along its banks. Theſe houſes impreſſed me ſtrongly with the idea of patriarchal ſimplicity and content.

We went to ſee Shakeſpeare's own houſe; which, of all the houſes at Stratford, I think is now the worſt; and one that made the leaſt appearance. Yet, who would not be proud to be the owner of it? I here now, however, lived in it only two old people, who ſhew it to ſtrangers for a trifle; and what little they earn thus is their chief income.

Shakeſpeare's chair, in which he uſed to ſit before the door, was ſo cut to pieces that it hardly looked like a chair; for every one that travels through Stratford, cuts off a chip, as a remembrance which he carefully preſerves, and deems a precious relique.

I alſo cut myſelf a piece of it; but reverencing Shakeſpeare as I do, I am almoſt aſhamed to own to you, it was ſo ſmall that I have loſt it; and therefore you will not ſee it on my return.

As we travelled, I obſerved every ſpot with attention, fancying to myſelf, that ſuch or ſuch a ſpot might be the place where ſuch a genius as Shakeſpeare's firſt dawned; and received thoſe firſt impreſſions from ſurrounding nature, which are ſo ſtrongly marked in all his works. The firſt impreſſions of childhood, I knew, were ſtrong and permanent; of courſe I made ſure of ſeeing here, ſome images at leaſt of the wonderful conceptions of this wonderful man. But my imagination miſled me, and I was diſappointed; for I ſaw nothing in the country thereabouts at all ſtriking, or in any reſpect particularly beautiful. It was not at all wild and romantic; but rather diſtinguiſhed for an air of neatneſs and ſimplicity.

We arrived at Birmingham about three o'clock in the afternoon. I had already paid ſixteen ſhillings at Stratford, for my place in the coach from Oxford to Birmingham. At Oxford, they had not aſked any thing of me; and indeed you are not obliged in general, in England, as you are in Germany, to pay your paſſage before hand.

My companion and myſelf alighted at the inn where the coach ſtopped. We parted with ſome reluctance, and I was obliged to promiſe him that, on my return to London, I would certainly call on him; for which purpoſe he gave me his addreſs. His father was Dr. Wilſon, a celebrated author in his particular ſtyle of writing.

I now enquired for the houſe of Mr. Fothergill, to whom I was recommended, and I was readily directed to it; but had the misfortune to learn, at the ſame time, that this very Mr. Fothergill had died about eight days before. As, therefore, under theſe circumſtances, my recommendation to him was likely to be but of little uſe, I had the leſs deſire to tarry long at Birmingham: and ſo, without ſtaying a minute longer, I immediately enquired the road to Derby, and left Birmingham. Of this famous manufacturing town, therefore, I can give you no account.

The road from Birmingham onwards is not very agreeable; being, in general, uncommonly ſandy. Yet the ſame evening, I reached a little place called Sutton, where every thing, however, appeared to be too grand for me to hope to obtain lodgings in it; till quite at the end of it, I came to a ſmall inn, with the ſign of the Swan, under which was written Aulton, brick-maker.

This ſeemed to have ſomething in it that ſuited me, and therefore I boldly went into it; and when in, I did not immediately, as heretofore, enquire if I could ſtay all night there, but aſked for a pint of ale. I own, I felt myſelf diſheartened, by their calling me nothing but maſter; and by their ſhewing me into the kitchen, where the landlady was ſitting at a table, and complaining much of the tooth-ach. The compaſſion I expreſſed for her on this account, as a ſtranger, ſeemed ſoon to recommend me to her favour; and ſhe herſelf aſked me if I would not ſtay the night there? To this I moſt readily aſſented; and thus I was again happy in a lodging for another night.

The company I here met with, conſiſted of a female chimney-ſweeper and her children; who, on my ſitting down in the kitchen, ſoon drank to my health, and began a converſation with me and the landlady.

She related to us her hiſtory; which, I am not aſhamed to own, I thought not unintereſting. She had married early, but had the hard luck to be ſoon deprived of her huſband, by his being preſſed as a ſoldier. She neither ſaw nor heard of him for many years; and ſo concluded he was dead. Thus deſtitute, ſhe lived ſeven years as a ſervant

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in Ireland, without any one's knowing that ſhe was married. During this time her huſband, who was a chimney-ſweeper, came back to England, and ſettled at Litchfield, reſumed his old trade, and did well in it. As ſoon as he was in good circumſtances, he every where made enquiry for his wife, and at laſt found out where ſhe was, and immediately fetched her from Ireland. There ſurely is ſomething pleaſing in this conſtancy of affection in a chimney-ſweeper. She told us with tears in her eyes, in what a ſtyle of grandeur he had conducted her into Litchfield; and how, in honour to her, he made a ſplendid feaſt on the occaſion. At this ſame Litchfield, which is only two miles from Sutton, and through which ſhe ſaid the road lay which I was to travel to-morrow, ſhe ſtill lived with this ſame excellent huſband; where they were noted for their induſtry; where every body reſpected them, and where, though in the loweſt ſphere, they are paſſing through life neither uſeleſsly, nor unhappily.

The landlady, during her abſence, told me as in confidence, that this chimney-ſweeper's huſband, as meanly as I might fancy ſhe now appeared, was worth a thouſand pounds; and that without reckoning in their plate and furniture; that he always wore his ſilver watch; and that when he paſſed through Sutton, and lodged there, he paid like a nobleman.

She further remarked, that the wife was indeed rather low-lived; but that the huſband was one of the beſt-behaved, politeſt, and civileſt men in the world. I had myſelf taken notice, that this ſame dingy companion of mine had ſomething ſingularly coarſe and vulgar in her pronunciation. The word old, for example, ſhe ſounded like auld. In other reſpects, I had not yet remarked any ſtriking variety or difference from the pronunciation of Oxford or London.

To-morrow the chimney-ſweeper, ſaid ſhe, her huſband, would not be at home, but if I came back by the way of Litchfield, ſhe would take the liberty to requeſt the honour of a viſit; and to this end ſhe told me her name, and the place of her abode.

At night the reſt of the family, a ſon and daughter of the landlady, came home, and paid all poſſible attention to their ſick mother. I ſupped with the family; and they here behaved to me as if we had already lived many years together.

Happening to mention that I was, if not a ſcholar, yet a ſtudent, the ſon told me, there was at Sutton a celebrated Grammar-ſchool, where the ſchool-maſter received two hundred pounds a year ſettled ſalary, beſides the income ariſing from the ſcholars.

And this was only in a village. I thought, and not without ſome ſhame and ſorrow, of our Grammar-ſchools in Germany; and the miſerable pay of the maſters.

When I paid my reckoning the next morning, I obſerved the uncommon difference here and at Windſor, Nettlebed, and Oxford. At Oxford I was obliged to pay for my ſupper, bed, and breakfaſt, at leaſt three ſhillings, and one to the waiter. I here paid for my ſupper, bed, and breakfaſt, only one ſhilling, and to the daughter, whom I was to conſider as chamber-maid, fourpence; for which ſhe very civilly thanked me, and gave me a written recommendation to an inn at Litchfield, where I ſhould be well lodged, as the people in Litchfield were, in general, ſhe ſaid, very proud. This written recommendation was a maſter-piece of orthography, and ſhewed that in England, as well as elſewhere, there are people who write entirely from the ear, and as they pronounce. In Engliſh, however, it ſeems to look particularly odd; but perhaps that may be the caſe in all languages that are not native.

I took leave here as one does of good friends, with a certain promiſe, that on my return I would certainly call on them again.

At noon I got to Litchfield; an old faſhioned town with narrow dirty ſtreets, where for the firſt time, I ſaw round panes of glaſs in the windows. The place, to me, wore an unfriendly appearance; I therefore made no uſe of my recommendation, but went ſtraight through, and only bought ſome bread at a baker's, which I took along with me.

At night I reached Burton, where the famous Burton Ale is brewed. By this time I felt myſelf pretty well tired; and therefore propoſed to ſtay the night here. But my courage failed me, and I dropped the reſolution immediately on my entering the town. The houſes and every thing elſe, ſeemed to wear as grand an appearance, almoſt, as if I had been ſtill in London. And yet the manners of ſome of its inhabitants were ſo thoroughly ruſtic and rude, that I ſaw them actually pointing at me with their fingers, as a foreigner. And now, to complete my chagrin and mortification, I came to a long ſtreet, where every body, on both ſides of the way, were at their doors, and actually made me run the gauntlet through their enquiring looks. Some even hiſſed at me as I paſſed along. All my arguments to induce me to pluck up my courage, ſuch as the certainty that I ſhould never ſee theſe people again, nor they me, were of no uſe: Burton became odious and almoſt inſupportable to me; and the ſtreet appeared as long, and tired me as much, as if I had walked a mile. This ſtrongly marked contemptuous treatment of a ſtranger, who was travelling through their country merely from the reſpect he bore it, I experienced no where but at Burton.

How happy did I feel when I again found myſelf out of their town; although at that moment I did not know where I ſhould find a lodging for the night, and was, beſides, exceſſively tired. But I purſued my journey, and ſtill kept in the road to Derby, along a foot-path which I knew to be right. It led acroſs a very pleaſant mead, the hedges of which were ſeparated by ſtiles, over which I was often obliged to clamber. When I had walked ſome diſtance without meeting with an inn on the road, and it had already begun to be dark, I at laſt ſat me down, near a ſmall toll-houſe, or a turnpike-gate, in order to reſt myſelf, and alſo to ſee whether the man at the turnpike could and would lodge me.

After I had ſat here a conſiderable time, a farmer came riding by, and aſked me where I wanted to go? I told him I was ſo tired that I could go no farther. On this the good natured and truly hoſpitable man, of his own accord, and without the leaſt diſtruſt, offered to take me behind him on his horſe, and carry me to a neighbouring inn, where, he ſaid, I might ſtay all night.

The horſe was a tall one, and I could not eaſily get up. The turnpike-man, who appeared to be quite decrepid and infirm, on this came out. I took it for granted, however, that he who appeared to have hardly ſufficient ſtrength to ſupport himſelf, could not help me. This poor looking, feeble, old man, however, took hold of me with one arm, and lifted me with a ſingle jirk upon the horſe, ſo quick and ſo alertly, that it quite aſtoniſhed me.

And now I trotted on with my charming farmer, who did not aſk me one ſingle impertinent queſtion, but ſet me down quietly at the inn, and immediately rode away to his own village, which lay to the left.

This inn was called the Bear, and not improperly; for the landlord went about, and growled at his people juſt like a bear, ſo that at firſt I expected no favourable reception. I endeavoured to gentle him a little by aſking for a mug of ale, and once or twice drinking to him. This ſucceeded; he ſoon became ſo very civil and converſable, that I began to think him quite a pleaſant fellow. This device I had learnt of the Vicar of Wake-

field, who always made his hoſts affable, by inviting them to drink with him. It was an expedient that ſuited me alſo in another point of view, as the ſtrong ale of England did not at all agree with me.

This inn-keeper called me ſir; and he made his people lay a ſeparate table for himſelf and me; for, he ſaid, he could ſee plainly I was a gentleman.

In our chat, we talked much of George the ſecond, who appeared to be his favourite king; much more ſo than George the third. And among other things, we talked of the battle at Dettingen, of which he knew many particulars. I was obliged alſo, in my turn, to tell him ſtories of our great king of Pruſſia, and his numerous armies; and alſo what ſheep ſold for in Pruſſia. After we had been thus talking ſome time chiefly on political matters, he all at once aſked me if I could blow the French horn? This he ſuppoſed I could do, only becauſe I came from Germany; for, he ſaid, he remembered, when he was a boy, a German had once ſtopped at the inn with his parents, who blew the French horn extremely well. He therefore fancied this was a talent peculiar to the Germans.

I removed this error, and we reſumed our political topics; while his children and ſervants, at ſome diſtance, liſtened with great reſpect to our converſation.

Thus I again ſpent a very agreeable evening; and when I had breakfaſted in the morning, my bill was not more than it had been at Sutton. I at length reached the common before Derby on Friday morning. The air was mild, and I ſeemed to feel myſelf uncommonly cheerful and happy. About noon, the romantic part of the country began to open upon me. I came to a lofty eminence, where, all at once, I ſaw a boundleſs proſpect of hills before me; behind which freſh hills ſeemed always to ariſe, and to be infinite.

The ground now ſeemed undulatory, and to riſe and fall like waves; when at the ſummit of the riſe, I ſeemed to be firſt raiſed aloft, and had an extenſive view all around me; and the next moment, when I went down the hill, I loſt it.

In the afternoon I ſaw Derby in the vale before me; and I was now an hundred and twenty-ſix miles from London. Derby is but a ſmall, and not very conſiderable town. It was market-day when I got there; and I was obliged to paſs through a crowd of people; but there was here no ſuch odious curioſity, nor offenſive ſtaring as at Burton. At this place too, I took notice, that I began to be always civilly bowed to by the children of the villages through which I paſſed.

From Derby to the baths of Matlock, which is one of the moſt romantic ſituations, it was ſtill fifteen miles. On my way thither, I came to a long and extenſive village, which I believe was called Duffield. They here at leaſt did not ſhew me into the kitchen, but into the parlour; and I dined on cold victuals.

The prints and pictures which I have generally ſeen at theſe inns, are, I think, almoſt always prints of the royal family, oftentimes in a group, where the king, as the father of the family, aſſembles his children around him; or elſe I have found a map of London, and not ſeldom the portrait of the king of Pruſſia; I have met with it ſeveral times. You alſo ſometimes ſee ſome of the droll prints of Hogarth. The heat being now very great, I ſeveral times in this village heard the commiſerating exclamation of "good God Almighty!" by which the people expreſſed their pity for me, as being a poor foot paſſenger.

At night I again ſtopped at at inn on the road, about five miles from Matlock. I could eaſily have reached Matlock, but I wiſhed rather to reſerve the firſt view of the country till the next day, than to get there when it was dark.

But

But I was not equally fortunate in this inn, as in the two former. The kitchen was full of farmers, among whom, I could not diſtinguiſh the landlord, whoſe health I ſhould otherwiſe immediately have drank. It is true I heard a country girl, who was alſo in the kitchen, as often as ſhe drank, ſay, "your health, gentleman all!" But I do not know how it was, I forgot to drink any one's health; which I afterwards found, was taken much a-miſs. The landlord drank twice to my health, ſneeringly, as if to reprimand me for my incivility; and then began to join the reſt in ridiculing me; who almoſt pointed at me with their fingers. I was thus obliged for a time, to ſerve the farmers as a laughing ſtock, till at length one of them compaſſionately ſaid, "nay, nay, we muſt do him no harm, for he is a ſtranger." The landlord, I ſuppoſe, to excuſe himſelf, as if he thought he had perhaps before gone too far, ſaid, "ay, God forbid we ſhould hurt any ſtranger," and ceaſed his ridicule: but when I was going to drink his health, he ſlighted and refuſed my attention, and told me with a ſneer, all I had to do, was to ſeat myſelf in the chimney corner, and not trouble myſelf about the reſt of the world. The landlady ſeemed to pity me; and ſo ſhe led me into another room where I could be alone, ſaying: "what wicked people!"

I left this unfriendly roof early the next morning; and now quickly proceeded to Matlock.

The extent of my journey I had now reſolved ſhould be the great cavern near Caſtleton, in the high Peake of Derbyſhire. It was about twenty miles beyond Matlock.

The country here had quite a different appearance, from that at Windſor and Richmond. Inſtead of green meadows and pleaſant hills, I now ſaw barren mountains and lofty rocks; inſtead of fine living hedges, the fields and paſture lands, here, were fenced with a wall of grey ſtone; and of this very ſame ſtone, which is here every where to be found in plenty, all the houſes are built in a very uniform and patriarchal manner, inaſmuch as the rough ſtones are almoſt without any preparation, placed one upon another, and compoſe four walls; ſo that in caſe of neceſſity, a man might here, without much trouble, build himſelf an houſe. At Derby the houſes ſeemed to be built of the ſame ſtone.

The ſituation of Matlock itſelf ſurpaſſed every idea I had formed of it. On the right were ſome elegant houſes for the bathing company; and leſſer cottages ſuſpended like bird's neſts in a high rock. To the left, deep in the bottom, there was a fine, bold river, which was almoſt hid from the eye, by a majeſtic arch, formed by high trees, which hung over it. A prodigious ſtone-wall extended itſelf above a mile along its border; and all along, there is a ſingularly romantic and beautiful, ſecret walk, ſheltered and adorned by many beautiful ſhrubs.

The ſteep rock was covered at the top with green buſhes; and now and then a ſheep, or a cow, ſeparated from the grazing flock, came to the edge of the precipice, and peeped over it.

I have got in Milton's Paradiſe Loſt, which I am reading regularly through, juſt to the part where he deſcribes Paradiſe, when I arrived here; and the following paſſage, which I read at the brink of the river, had a moſt ſtriking and pleaſing effect on me. The landſcape here deſcribed, was as exactly ſimilar to that I ſaw before me, as if the poet had taken it from hence:

"——————delicious Paradiſe,
Now nearer, crowns with her encloſure green,

As with a rural mound, the champain head
Of a ſteep wilderneſs, whoſe hairy ſides
With thicket overgrown, groteſque and wild,
Acceſs denied."——— *Book* IV. v. 132.

From Matlock baths, you go over Matlock bridge, to the little town of Matlock itſelf, which, in reality, ſcarcely deſerves the name of a village, as it conſiſts of but a few and miſerable houſes. There is here, on account of the baths, a number of horſes and carriages, and a great thoroughfare. From hence I came through ſome villages to a ſmall town of the name of Bakewell. The whole country in this part is hilly and romantic. Often my way led me by ſmall paſſes, over aſtoniſhing eminences, where, in the deep below me, I ſaw a few huts or cottages lying. The fencing of the fields with grey ſtone, gave the whole, a wild, and not very promiſing appearance. The hills were in general not wooded, but naked and barren; and you ſaw the flocks at a diſtance grazing on their ſummit.

As I was coming through one of the villages, I heard a great farmer's boy eagerly aſk another, if he did not think I was a Frenchman. It ſeemed as if he had been waiting ſometime, to ſee the wonder; for, he ſpoke as though his wiſh was now accompliſhed.

When I was paſt Bakewell, a place far inferior to Derby, I came by the ſide of a broad river, to a ſmall eminence, where a fine cultivated field lay before me. This field, all at once, made an indeſcribable and very pleaſing impreſſion on me, which at firſt, I could not account for; till I recollected having ſeen, in my childhood, near the village where I was educated, a ſituation ſtrikingly ſimilar to that now before me, here in England.

This field, as if it had been in Germany, was not encloſed with hedges; but every ſpot in it was uninterruptedly diverſified with all kinds of crops and growths of different green and yelloviſh colours, which gave the whole a moſt pleaſing effect: but beſides this large field, the general view of the country, and a thouſand other little circumſtances, which I cannot now particularly enumerate, ſerved to bring back to my recollection the years of my youth.

Here I reſted myſelf a-while; and when I was going on again, I thought of the place of my reſidence; on all my acquaintances, and not a little on you, my deareſt friend, and imagined what you would think and ſay, if you were to ſee your friend thus wandering here all alone, totally unknown, and in a foreign land.—And at that moment I firſt ſeriouſly felt the idea of diſtance: and the thought that I was now in England, ſo very far from all I loved, or who loved me, produced in me ſuch ſenſations, as I have not often felt.

It was perhaps the ſame with you, my deareſt friend, when on our journey to Hamburgh, we drove from Perlſbeg, to your birth-place, the village of Boberow; where, among the farmers, you again found your own playmates; one of whom was now become the bailiff of the place. On your aſking them, whether they knew you, one and all of them anſwered ſo heartily. "O, yes, yes—why, you are Maſter Frederic." The pedantic ſchoolmaſter, you will remember, was not ſo frank. He expreſſed himſelf in the ſtiff town phraſe of, "he had not the honour of knowing you; as during your reſidence in that village, when a child, he had not been *in loco*.

I now came through a little place of the name of Aſhford, and wiſhed to reach the ſmall village of Wardlow, which was only three miles diſtant; when two men came after me, at a diſtance, whom I had already ſeen at Matlock, who called to me to wait

for them. Theſe were the only foot paſſengers, ſince Mr Maud, who had offered to walk with me.

The one was a ſadler, and wore a ſhort brown jacket, and an apron, with a round hat. The other was very decently dreſſed, but a very ſilent man; whereas the ſadler was quite talkative.

I liſtened with aſtoniſhment, when I heard him begin to ſpeak of Homer, of Horace and of Virgil; and ſtill more when he quoted ſeveral paſſages, by memory, from each of theſe authors; pronouncing the words, and laying his emphaſis, with as much propriety as I could poſſibly have expected, had he been educated at Cambridge, or at Oxford. He adviſed me not to go to Wardlow, where I ſhould find bad accommodations, but rather a few miles farther to Tideſwell, where he lived. This name is, by a ſingular abbreviation, pronounced Tidſel, the ſame as Birmingham, is called by the common people Brummidgeham.

We halted at a ſmall ale houſe on the road-ſide, where the ſadler ſtopped to drink, and talk; and from whence he was in no haſte to depart. He had the generoſity and honour, however, to pay my ſhare of the reckoning, becauſe, as he ſaid, he had brought me hither.

At no great diſtance from the houſe, we came to a riſing ground, where my philoſophical ſadler made me obſerve a proſpect, which was perhaps the only one of the kind, in England. Below us was an hollow, not unlike an huge kettle, hollowed out of the ſurrounding maſs of earth; and at the bottom of it, a little valley, where the green meadow was divided by a ſmall rivulet that ran in ſerpentine windings, its banks graced with the moſt inviting walks; behind a ſmall winding, there is juſt ſeen an houſe where one of the moſt diſtinguiſhed inhabitants of this happy vale, a great philoſopher, lives retired, dedicating almoſt all his time to his favourite ſtudies. He has tranſplanted a number of foreign plants into his grounds. My guide fell into almoſt a poetic rapture, as he pointed out to me the beauties of this vale, while our third companion, who grew tired, became impatient at our tedioufneſs.

We were now led by a ſteep road to the vale, through which we paſſed; and then aſcended again among the hills on the other ſide.

Not far from Tideſwell, our third companion left us, as he lived in a neighbouring place. As we now at length ſaw Tideſwell lying before us in the vale, the ſadler began to give me an account of his family; adding, by way of epiſode, that he never quarrelled with his wife; nor had ever once threatened her with his fiſt, much leſs, ever lifted it againſt her. For his own ſake, he ſaid, he never called her names; nor gave her the lie. I muſt here obſerve, that it is the greateſt offence you can give any one in England, to ſay to him, *you lie*. To be called a *liar*, is a ſtill greater affront; and *you are a damned liar*, is the very acme of vulgar abuſe.

Juſt as in Germany, no one will bear the name of a *ſcoundrel*, or *knave*; or as in all quarrels, the beſtowing ſuch epithets on our adverſary is the ſignal for fighting; ſo the term of a *liar* in England, is the moſt offenſive, and is always reſented by blows. A man would never forgive himſelf, nor be forgiven, who could bear to be called a *liar*.

Our *Jacky* in London once looked at me with aſtoniſhment, on my happening to ſay to him in a joke, *you are a liar*. I aſſure you I had much to do, before I could pacify him.

If one may form a judgment of the character of the whole nation, from ſuch little circumſtances as this, I muſt ſay this rooted hatred of the word liar, appears to me to be no bad trait in the Engliſh.

But to return to my travelling companion, who further told me, that he was obliged to earn his livelihood, at ſome diſtance from home; and that he was now returning for the firſt time, for theſe two months, to his family.

He ſhewed me a row of trees near the town, which he ſaid his father had planted, and which therefore he never could look at but with emotion, though he paſſed them often, as he went backwards and forwards, on his little journeys, to and from his birth-place. His father, he added, had once been a rich man; but had expended all his fortune to ſupport one ſon. Unfortunately for himſelf, as well as his family, his father had gone to America, and left the reſt of his children poor; notwithſtanding which, his memory was ſtill dear to him, and he was always affected by the ſight of theſe trees.

Tideſwell conſiſts of two rows of low houſes, built of rough grey ſtone. My guide, immediately on our entrance into the place, bade me take notice of the church, which was very handſome; and notwithſtanding its age, had ſtill ſome pretenſions to be conſidered as an edifice built in the modern taſte.

He now aſked me, whether he ſhould ſhew me to a great inn, or to a cheap one. And as I preferred the latter, he went with me himſelf to a ſmall public houſe, and very particularly recommended me to their care, as his fellow traveller, and a clever man, not without learning.

The people here alſo endeavoured to accommodate me moſt magnificently, and for this purpoſe gave me ſome toaſted cheeſe, which was Cheſhire cheeſe, roaſted and half melted at the fire. This, in England, it ſeems, is reckoned good eating, but unfortunately for me, I could not touch a bit of it. I therefore invited my landlord to partake of it, and he indeed, ſeemed to feaſt on it. As I neither drank brandy nor ale, he told me I lived far too ſparingly for a foot traveller; he wondered how I had ſtrength to walk ſo well, and ſo far.

I avail myſelf of this opportunity to obſerve that the Engliſh inn keepers are in general great ale drinkers; and for this reaſon, moſt of them are groſs and corpulent: in particular, they are plump and roſy in their faces. I once heard it ſaid of one of them, that the extravaſated claret in his phiz, might well remind one, as Falſtaff ſays of Bardolph, of hell-fire.

The next morning my landlady did me the honour to drink coffee with me, but helped me, very ſparingly, to milk and ſugar. It was Sunday, and I went with my landlord to a barber, on whoſe ſhop was written "ſhaving for a penny." There were a great many inhabitants aſſembled there, who took me for a gentleman, on account, I ſuppoſe, of my hat; which I had bought in London for a guinea, and which they all admired. I conſidered this as a proof, that pomp and finery had not yet become general thus far from London.

You frequently find in England, at many of the houſes of the common people, printed papers, with ſundry apt and good moral maxims and rules faſtened againſt the room door; juſt as we find them in Germany. On ſuch wretched paper, ſome of the moſt delightful and the fineſt ſentiments may be read; ſuch as would do honour to any writer of any country.

For inſtance, I read, among other things, this golden rule, on ſuch an ordinary printed paper ſtuck againſt a room door, "Make no compariſons!" And if you conſider how many quarrels, and how much miſchief ariſe in the world, from odious compariſons of the merits of one, with the merits of another, the moſt delightful leſſons of morality are contained in the few words of the above mentioned rule.

A man, to whom I gave ſixpence, conducted me out of the town to the road leading to Caſtleton, which was cloſe to a wall of ſtones, confuſedly heaped one upon another as I have before deſcribed. The whole country was hilly and rough, and the ground covered with brown heath. Here, and there, ſome ſheep were feeding.

I made a little digreſſion to an hill to the left, where I had a proſpect, awfully beautiful, compoſed, almoſt entirely, of naked rocks, far and near; among which, thoſe that were entirely covered with black heath, made a moſt tremendous appearance.

I was now an hundred and ſeventy miles from London, when I aſcended one of the higheſt hills, and all at once perceived a beautiful vale below me, which was traverſed by rivers and brooks, and encloſed on all ſides by hills. In this vale lay Caſtleton, a ſmall town, with low houſes, which takes its name from an old caſtle, whoſe ruins are ſtill to be ſeen here.

A narrow path, which wound itſelf down the ſide of the rock, led me through the vale into the ſtreet of Caſtleton, where I ſoon found an inn; and alſo ſoon dined. After dinner, I made the beſt of my to the cavern.

A little rivulet, which runs through the middle of the town, led me to its entrance.

I ſtood here a few moments, full of wonder, and aſtoniſhment, at the amazing height of the ſteep rock, before me, covered on each ſide with ivy and other ſhrubs. At its ſummit are the decayed wall and towers of an ancient caſtle which formerly ſtood on this rock; and at its foot, the monſtrous aperture, or mouth, to the entrance of the cavern, where it is pitch dark, when one looks down, even at mid-day.

As I was ſtanding here full of admiration, I perceived, at the entrance of the cavern, a man of a rude and rough appearance, who aſked me if I wiſhed to ſee the Peak; and the echo ſtrongly reverberated his coarſe voice.

Anſwering, as I did, in the affirmative, he next further aſked me, if I ſhould want to be carried to the other ſide of the ſtream, telling me, at the ſame time, what the ſum would be, which I muſt pay for it.

This man had, along with his black ſtringy hair, and his dirty and tattered cloaths, ſuch a ſingularly wild and infernal look, that he actually ſtruck me as a real Charon; his voice and the queſtions he aſked me, were not of a kind to remove this notion; ſo that, far from its requiring any effort of imagination, I found it not eaſy to avoid believing, that, at length, I had actually reached Avernus, was about to croſs Acheron, and to be ferried by Charon.

I had no ſooner agreed to his demand, than he told me, all I had to do, was boldly to follow him; and thus we entered the cavern.

To the left, in the entrance of the cavern, lay the trunk of a tree, that had been cut down, on which ſeveral of the boys of the town were playing.

Our way ſeemed to be altogether on a deſcent, though not ſteep; ſo that the light, which came in at the mouth of the cavern, near the entrance, gradually forſook us; and when we had gone forward a few ſteps farther, I was aſtoniſhed by a ſight, which of all other, I here the leaſt expected: I perceived to the right, in the hollow of the cavern, a whole ſubterranean village, where the inhabitants, on account of its being Sunday, were reſting from their work; and with happy and chearful looks, were ſitting at the doors of their huts, along with their children.

We had ſcarcely paſſed theſe ſmall ſubterranean houſes, when I perceived a number of large wheels, on which, on week days, theſe human moles, the inhabitants of the cavern, make ropes.

I fan-

I fancied I here ſaw the wheel of Ixion, and the inceſſant labour of the Danaides.

The opening through which the light came, ſeemed, as we deſcended, every moment to become leſs and leſs, and the darkneſs at every ſtep to increaſe, till at length only a few rays appeared, as if darting through a crevice, and juſt tinging the ſmall clouds of ſmoke which, at duſk, raiſed themſelves to the mouth of the Cavern.

This gradual growth, or increaſe of darkneſs, awakens in a contemplative mind, a ſoft melancholy. As you go down the gentle deſcent of the Cavern, you can hardly help fancying the moment is come when, without pain or grief, the thread of life is about to be ſnapped; and that you are now going thus quietly to that land of peace where trouble is no more.

At length the great cavern in the rock cloſed itſelf, in the ſame manner as heaven and earth ſeem to join each other, when we came to a little door, where an old woman came out of one of the huts, and brought two candles, of which we each took one.

My guide now opened the door, which completely ſhut out the faint glimmering of light which, till then, it was ſtill poſſible to perceive, and led us to the inmoſt centre of this dreary temple of old Chaos and Night, as if, till now, we had only been traverſing the outer courts. The rock was here ſo low, that we were obliged to ſtoop very much for ſome few ſteps, in order to get through; but how great was my aſtoniſhment, when we had paſſed this narrow paſſage and again ſtood upright, at once to perceive, as well as the feeble light of our candles would permit, the amazing length, breadth, and height of the Cavern; compared to which the monſtrous opening through which we had already paſſed, was nothing.

After we had wandered here more than an hour, as beneath a dark and duſky ſky, on a level ſandy ſoil, the rock gradually lowered itſelf, and we ſuddenly found ourſelves on the edge of a broad river, which, from the glimmering of our candles amid the total darkneſs, ſuggeſted ſundry intereſting reflections. To the ſide of this river a ſmall boat was moored, with ſome ſtraw in its bottom. Into this boat my guide deſired me to ſtep, and lay myſelf down in it quite flat; becauſe, as he ſaid, towards the middle of the river, the rock would almoſt touch the water.

When I had laid myſelf down as directed, he himſelf jumped into the water, and drew the boat after him.

All around us was one ſtill, ſolemn, and deadly ſilence; and as the boat advanced, the rock ſeemed to ſtoop, and come nearer and nearer to us, till at length it nearly touched my face; and as I lay, I could hardly hold the candle upright. I ſeemed to myſelf to be in a coffin, rather than in a boat, as I had no room to ſtir hand or foot, till we had paſſed this frightful ſtrait, and the rock roſe again on the other ſide; where my guide once more handed me a-ſhore.

The Cavern was now become, all at once, broad and high; and then ſuddenly it was again low and narrow.

I obſerved on both ſides as we paſſed along, a prodigious number of great and ſmall petrified plants and animals, which however we could not examine, unleſs we had been diſpoſed to ſpend ſome days in the Cavern.

And thus we arrived at the oppoſite ſide, at the ſecond river or ſtream, which, however, was not ſo broad as the firſt; as one may ſee acroſs it to the other ſide: acroſs this ſtream my guide carried me on his ſhoulders, becauſe there was here no boat to carry us over.

From thence we only went a few ſteps farther, when we came to a very ſmall piece of water, which extended itſelf length-ways; and led us to the end of the Cavern.

The path along the edge of this water, was wet and ſlippery, and ſometimes ſo very narrow, that one can hardly ſet one foot before the other.

Notwithſtanding, I wandered with pleaſure on this ſubterranean ſhore, and was regaling myſelf with the intereſting contemplation of all theſe various wonderful objects, in this land of darkneſs and ſhadow of death, when, all at once, ſomething like muſic at a diſtance, ſounded in mine ears.

I inſtantly ſtopped, full of aſtoniſhment; and eagerly aſked my guide what this might mean? He anſwered, only have patience, and you ſhall ſoon ſee.

But as we advanced, the ſounds of harmony ſeemed to die away; the noiſe became weaker and weaker; and at length it ſeemed to ſink into a gentle hiſſing, or hum, like diſtant drops of falling rain.

And how great was my amazement when, ere long, I actually ſaw and felt a violent ſhower of rain falling from the rock, as from a thick cloud, whoſe drops, which now fell on our candles, had cauſed that ſame melancholy ſound which I had heard at a diſtance.

This was what is here called a mizzling rain; which fell from the ceiling or roof of the Cavern, through the veins of the rock.

We did not dare to approach too near with our candles, as they might eaſily have been extinguiſhed by the falling drops; and ſo we perhaps have been forced to ſeek our way back in vain.

We continued our march therefore along the ſide of the water, and often ſaw on the ſides large apertures in the rock, which ſeemed to be new or ſubordinate caverns; all which we paſſed without looking into. At length my guide prepared me for one of the fineſt ſights we had yet ſeen, which we ſhould now ſoon behold.

And we had hardly gone on a few paces, when we entered what might eaſily be taken for a majeſtic temple, with lofty arches, ſupported by beautiful pillars, formed by the plaſtic hand of ſome ingenious artiſt.

This ſubterranean temple, in the ſtructure of which no human hand had borne a part, appeared to me at that moment, to ſurpaſs all the moſt ſtupendous buildings in the world, in point of regularity, magnificence, and beauty.

Full of admiration and reverence, here, even in the inmoſt receſſes of nature, I ſaw the majeſty of the Creator diſplayed; and before I quitted this temple, here in this ſolemn ſilence and holy gloom, I thought it would be a becoming act of true religion to adore, as I cordially did, the God of nature.

We now drew near the end of our journey. Our faithful companion, the water, guided us through the remainder of the Cavern, where the rock is arched for the laſt time, and then ſinks till it touches the water, which here forms a ſemi-circle, and thus the Cavern cloſes; ſo that no mortal can go one ſtep farther.

My guide here again jumped into the water, ſwam a little way under the rock, and then came back quite wet, to ſhew me that it was impoſſible to go any further, unleſs this rock could be blown up with powder, and a ſecond cavern opened. I now thought, all we had to do was to return the neareſt way; but there were new difficulties ſtill to encounter, and new ſcenes to behold ſtill more beautiful than any I had yet ſeen.

My guide now turned and went back towards the left, where I followed him through a large opening in the rock.

And

And here he firſt aſked me if I could determine to creep a conſiderable diſtance through the rock, where it nearly touched the ground? Having conſented to do ſo, he told me I had only to follow him; warning me at the ſame time, to take great care of my candle.

Thus we crept on our hands and feet, on the wet and muddy ground, through the opening in the rock, which was often ſcarcely large enough for us to get through with our bodies.

When, at length, we had got through this troubleſome paſſage, I ſaw in the Cavern, a ſteep hill, which was ſo high, that it ſeemed to loſe itſelf as in a cloud, in the ſummit of the rock.

This hill was ſo wet and ſlippery, that as ſoon as I attempted to aſcend, I fell down. My guide, however, took hold of my hand, and told me, I had only reſolutely to follow him.

We now aſcended ſuch an amazing height, and there were ſuch precipices on each ſide, that it makes me giddy even now, when I think of it.

When we at length had gained the ſummit, where the hill ſeemed to loſe itſelf in the rock, my guide placed me where I could ſtand firm, and told me to ſtay there quietly. In the mean time he himſelf went down the hill with his candle, and left me alone.

I loſt ſight of him for ſome moments; but at length I perceived not him indeed, but his candle, quite in the bottom, from whence it ſeemed to ſhine like a bright and twinkling ſtar.

After I had enjoyed this indeſcribably beautiful ſight for ſome time, my guide came back, and carried me ſafely down the hill again on his ſhoulders. And as I now ſtood below, he went up and let his candle ſhine again through an opening of the rock, while I covered mine with my hand; and it was now as if on a dark night a bright ſtar ſhone down upon me; a ſight which, in point of beauty, far ſurpaſſed all that I had ever ſeen.

Our journey was now ended, and we returned, not without trouble and difficulty, through the narrow paſſage. We again entered the temple we had a ſhort time before left; again heard the pattering of the rain, which ſounded as rain when we were near it, but which, at a diſtance, ſeemed a ſonorous, dull, and melancholy hum; and now again we returned acroſs the quiet ſtreams through the capacious entrance of the cavern, to the little door, where we had before taken our leave of day-light; which after ſo long a darkneſs, we now again hailed with joy.

Before my guide opened the door, he told me I ſhould now have a view of a ſight that would ſurpaſs all the foregoing. I found that he was in the right; for when he had only half opened the door, it really ſeemed as if I was looking into Elyſium.

The day ſeemed to be gradually breaking, and night and darkneſs to have vaniſhed. At a diſtance you again juſt ſaw the ſmoke of the cottages, and then the cottages themſelves; and as we aſcended, we ſaw the boys ſtill playing around the hewn trunk, till at length the reddiſh purple ſtripes in the ſky, faintly appeared through the mouth of the hole; yet, juſt as we came out, the ſun was ſetting in the Weſt.

Thus had I ſpent nearly the whole afternoon, till it was quite evening, in the cavern; and when I looked at myſelf, I was, as to my dreſs, not much unlike my guide; my ſhoes ſcarcely hung to my feet, they were ſo ſoft and ſo torn by walking ſo long on the damp ſand, and the hard pointed ſtones.

I paid

I paid no more than half-a-crown for ſeeing all that I had ſeen, with a trifle to my guide; for it ſeems he does not get the half-crown, but is obliged to account for it to his maſter, who lives very comfortably on the revenue he derives from this Cavern; and is able to keep a man to ſhew it to ſtrangers.

When I came home I ſent for a ſhoe-maker. There was one who lived juſt oppoſite; and he immediately came to examine my ſhoes. He told me he could not ſufficiently wonder at the badneſs of the work, for they were ſhoes I had brought from Germany. Notwithſtanding this, he undertoook, as he had no new ones ready, to mend them for me as well as he could. This led me to make a very agreeable acquaintance with this ſhoe-maker; for when I expreſſed to him my admiration of the Cavern, it pleaſed him greatly that in ſo inſignificant a place as Caſtleton, there ſhould be any thing which could inſpire people with aſtoniſhment, who came from ſuch diſtant countries; and thereupon offered to take a walk with me, to ſhew me at no great diſtance, the famous mountain called Mam-Tor, which is reckoned among the things of moſt note in Derbyſhire.

This mountain is covered with verdure on its ſummit and ſides; but at the end it is a ſteep precipice. The middle part does not, like other mountains, conſiſt of rock, but of a looſe earth, which gives way, and either rolls from the top of the precipice in little pieces, or tears itſelf looſe in large maſſes, and falls with a thundering craſh, thus forming an hill on its ſide which is continually encreaſing.

From theſe circumſtances probably is derived the name of *Mam Tor*, which literally ſignifies *Mother Hill*; for *Tor*, is either an abbreviation of, or the old word for, *Tower*; and means not only a loſty building, but any eminence. *Mam*, is a familiar term, that obtains, in all languages, for Mother; and this mountain, like a Mother, produces ſeveral other ſmall hills.

The inhabitants here have a ſuperſtitious notion, that this mountain, notwithſtanding its daily loſs, never decreaſes, but always keeps its own, and remains the ſame.

My companion told me a ſhocking hiſtory of an inhabitant of Caſtleton, who laid a wager, that he would aſcend this ſteep precipice.

As the lower part is not quite ſo ſteep, but rather ſlanting upwards, he could get good hold in this ſoft looſe earth, and clambered up, without looking round. At length he had gained more than half the aſcent, and was juſt at the part, where it projects and overlooks its baſis: from this aſtoniſhing height the unfortunate man caſt down his eyes, whilſt the threatening point of the rock hung over him, with tottering maſſes of earth.

He trembled all over, and was juſt going to relinquiſh his hold, not daring to move backwards or forwards: in this manner he hung for ſome time between heaven and earth, ſurrounded by deſpair. However, his ſinews would bear it no longer; and therefore, in an effort of deſpair, he once more collected all his ſtrength, and got hold of, firſt, one looſe ſtone, and then another; all of which would have failed him, had he not immediately caught hold of another. By theſe means, however, at length, to his own, as well as to the aſtoniſhment of all the ſpectators, he avoided almoſt inſtant and certain death, ſafely gained the ſummit of the hill, and won his wager.

I trembled as I heard this relation; ſeeing the mountain and the precipice in queſtion ſo near to me, I could not help figuring to myſelf the man clambering up it.

Not far from hence is *Elden-Hole*, a cavity, or pit, or hole in the earth, of ſuch a monſtrous depth, that if you throw in a pebble ſtone, and lay your ear to the hedge of the hole, you hear it falling for a long time.

As

As ſoon as it comes to the bottom it emits a ſound as if ſome one were uttering a loud ſigh. The firſt noiſe it makes, on its being firſt parted with, affects the ear like a ſubterranean thunder. This rumbling, or thundering noiſe, continues for ſome time, and then decreaſes, as the ſtone falls againſt firſt one hard rock and then another, at a greater and a greater depth; and at length when it has for ſometime been falling, the noiſe ſtops with a kind of whizzing, or a hiſſing, murmur. The people have alſo a world of ſuperſtitious ſtories relating to this place; one of which is, that ſome perſon once threw into it a gooſe, which appeared again, at two miles diſtance, in the great cavern I have already mentioned, quite ſtripped of its feathers. But I will not ſtuff my letters with many of theſe fabulous hiſtories.

They reckon that they have in Derbyſhire ſeven wonders of nature; of which, this *Elden Hole*, the hill of *Mam Tor*, and the great cavern, I have been at, are the principal. This cavern goes commonly by a name that is ſhockingly vulgar: in Engliſh it is called "*The Devil's Arſe o' Peak.*"

The remaining four wonders are *Pool's Hole*, which has ſome reſemblance to this that I have ſeen, as I am told, for I did not ſee it; next, *St. Anne's Well*, where there are two ſprings, which riſe cloſe to each other; the one of which is boiling-hot, the other as cold as ice; the next is, *Tide's-well*, not far from the town of that name, through which I paſſed. It is a ſpring, or well, which in general flows or runs under ground, imperceptibly, and then all at once ruſhes forth with a mighty rumbling or ſubterranean noiſe, which is ſaid to have ſomething muſical in it, and overflows its banks. Laſtly, Chatſworth, a palace, or ſeat, belonging to the Dukes of Devonſhire, at the foot of a mountain, whoſe ſummit is covered with eternal ſnow, and therefore always gives one the idea of winter, at the ſame time that the moſt delightful ſpring blooms at its foot. I can give you no further deſcription of theſe latter wonders, as I only know them by the account given me by others. They were the ſubjects with which my guide, the ſhoe-maker, entertained me during our walk.

While this man was ſhewing me every thing within his knowledge, that he thought moſt intereſting, he often expreſſed his admiration on thinking how much of the world I had already ſeen; and the idea excited in him ſo lively a deſire to travel, that I had much to do to reaſon him out of it. He could not help talking of it the whole evening; and again and again proteſted that, had he not got a wife and child, he would ſet off in the morning, at day-break, along with me; for here in Caſtleton there is but little to be earned by the hardeſt labour, or even genius; proviſions are not cheap; and in ſhort, there is no ſcope for exertion. This honeſt man was not yet thirty.

As we returned, he wiſhed yet to ſhew me the lead mines, but it was too late. Yet, late as it was, he mended my ſhoes the ſame evening, and I muſt do him the juſtice to add, in a very maſterly manner.

But I am ſorry to tell you, I have brought a cough from the cavern, that does not at all pleaſe me; indeed it occaſions me no little pain, which makes me ſuppoſe that one muſt needs breathe a very unwholeſome damp air in this cavern. But then, were that the caſe, I do not comprehend how my friend Charon ſhould have held it out ſo long, and ſo well, as he has.

This morning I was up very early in order to view the ruins, and to climb an high hill, along ſide of them. The ruins, are directly over the mouth of the hole on the hill, which extends itſelf ſome diſtance over the cavern, beyond the ruins, and always widens; though here in front it is ſo narrow, that the building takes up the whole.

From the ruins all around, there is nothing but ſteep rock, ſo that there is no acceſs to it, but from the town, where a crooked path from the foot of the hill is hewn in the rock, but is alſo prodigiouſly ſteep.

The ſpot on which the ruins ſtand, is now all overgrown with nettles and thiſtles. Formerly, it is ſaid, there was a bridge from this mountain, to the oppoſite one, of which one may yet diſcover ſome traces, as in the vale, which divides the two rocks, we ſtill find the remains of ſome of the arches on which the bridge reſted. This vale which lies at the back of the ruins, and probably over the cavern, is called the Cave's Way, and is one of the greateſt thoroughfares to the town. In the part, at which, at ſome diſtance, it begins to deſcend between theſe two mountains, its deſcent is ſo gentle that one is not at all tired in going down it. But if you ſhould happen to miſs the way between the two rocks, and continue on the heights, you are in great danger of falling from the rock, which every moment becomes ſteeper and ſteeper.

The mountain, on which the ruins ſtand, is every where rocky. The one on the left of it, which is ſeparated by the vale, is perfectly verdant and fertile, and, on its ſummit, the paſture lands are divided by ſtones, piled up in the form of a wall. This green mountain is at leaſt three times as high as that on which the ruins ſtand.

I began to clamber up the green mountain, which is alſo pretty ſteep; and when I had got more than half way up without having once looked back, I was nearly in the ſame ſituation as the adventurer who clambered up Mam-Tor hill; for when I looked round, I found my eye had not been trained to view, unmoved, ſo prodigious an height; Caſtleton, with the ſurrounding country, lay below me, like a map; the roofs of the houſes ſeemed almoſt cloſe to the ground, and the mountain with the ruins itſelf, ſeemed to be lying at my feet.

I grew giddy at the proſpect, and it required all my reaſon to convince me that I was in no danger, and that, at all events, I could only ſcramble down the green turf, in the ſame manner as I had got up. At length I ſeemed to grow accuſtomed to this view, till it really gave me pleaſure; and I now climbed quite to the ſummit, and walked over the meadows, and at length reached the way, which gradually deſcends between the two mountains.

At the top of the green mountain I met with ſome neat country girls, who were milking their cows, and coming this ſame way with their milk-pails on their heads.

This little rural party formed a beautiful group, when ſome of them with their milk-pails took ſhelter, as it began to rain, under a part of the rock; beneath which they ſat down on natural ſtone benches, and there, with paſtoral innocence and glee, talked and laughed till the ſhower was over.

My way led me into the town, from whence I now write, and which I intend leaving in order to begin my journey back to London; but I think I ſhall not now purſue quite the ſame road.

Northampton.

WHEN I took my leave of the honeſt ſhoe-maker, in Caſtleton, who would have rejoiced to have accompanied me, I reſolved to return, not by *Tide's-well*, but by *Wardlow*, which is nearer.

I there found but one ſingle inn, and in it only a landlady, who told me that her huſband was at work in the lead-mines; and that the cavern at Caſtleton, and all that

I had yet ſeen, was nothing to be compared to theſe lead-mines. Her huſband, ſhe ſaid, would be happy to ſhew them to me.

When I came to offer to pay her for my dinner, ſhe made ſome difficulty about it; becauſe, as I had neither drank ale, or brandy, by the ſelling of which ſhe chiefly made her livelihood, ſhe ſaid ſhe could not well make out my bill. On this I called for a mug of ale (which I did not drink) in order to enable me the better to ſettle her reckoning.

At this ſame time I ſaw my innkeeper of Tideſwell; who, however, had not, like me, come on foot, but prancing proudly on horſeback.

As I proceeded, and ſaw the hills riſe before me, which were ſtill freſh in my memory, having ſo recently become acquainted with them, in my journey thither, I was juſt reading the paſſage, in Milton, relative to the creation, in which the Angel deſcribes to Adam how the water ſubſided, and

> "Immediately the mountains huge appear
> Emergent, and their broad bare backs upheave
> Into the clouds, their tops aſcend the ſky."
>
> Book vii. l. 285.

It ſeemed to me, while reading this paſſage, as if every thing around me were in the act of creating, and the mountains themſelves appeared to emerge or riſe, ſo animated was the ſcene.

I had felt ſomething, not very unlike this, on my journey hither; as I was ſitting oppoſite to an hill, whoſe top was covered with trees, and was reading in Milton the ſublime deſcription of the combat of the angels, where the fallen angels are made, with but little regard to chronology, to attack their *antagoniſts* with artillery and cannon, as if it had been a battle on earth, of the preſent age. The better angels, however, defend themſelves againſt their *antagoniſts*, by each ſeizing on ſome hill, by the tufts on its ſummit, tearing them up by the root, and thus bearing them in their hands, to fling them at their enemy:

> "——————— they ran, they flew,
> From their foundation loos'ning to and fro,
> They pluck'd the ſeated hills with all their load,
> Rocks, waters, woods, and by the ſhaggy tops
> Uplifting bore them in their hands———."
>
> Book vi. l. 642.

I ſeemed to fancy to myſelf, that I actually ſaw an angel there ſtanding and plucking up an hill before me and ſhaking it in the air.

When I came to the laſt village, before I got to Matlock, as it was now evening, and dark, I determined to ſpend the night there; and enquired for an inn, which, I was told, was at the end of the village. And ſo on I walked, and kept walking till near midnight, before I found this ſame inn. The place ſeemed to have no end. On my journey to Caſtleton, I muſt either not have paſſed through this village or not have noticed its length. Much tired, and not a little indiſpoſed, I at length arrived at the inn; where I ſat myſelf down by the fire in the kitchen, and aſked for ſomething to eat. As they told me, I could not have a bed here, I replied I abſolutely would not be driven away, for that if nothing better could be had, I would ſit all night by the fire. This I actually prepared to do, and laid my head on the table in order to ſleep.

When the people in the kitchen thought that I was aſleep, I heard them talking about me, and gueſſing who, or what I might be. One woman alone ſeemed to take my part, and ſaid, "I dare ſay, he is a well-bred gentleman;" another ſcouted that notion, merely, becauſe, as ſhe ſaid, I had come on foot; and "depend on it," "ſaid ſhe, "he is ſome poor travelling creature!" My ears yet ring with the contemptuous tone with which ſhe uttered, "Poor travelling creature!" It ſeems to expreſs all the wretchedneſs of one, who neither has houſe, nor home; a vagabond, and outcaſt of ſociety.

At laſt, when theſe unfeeling people ſaw that I was determined, at all events, to ſtay there all night, they gave me a bed, but not till I had long given up all hopes of getting one. And in the morning, when they aſked me a ſhilling for it, I gave them half-a-crown, adding, with ſomething of an air, that I would have no change. This I did, though perhaps fooliſhly, to ſhew them, that I was not quite "*a poor creature.*" And now they took leave of me with great civility, and many excuſes; and I now continued my journey much at my eaſe.

When I had paſſed Matlock, I did not go again towards Derby, but took the road to the left towards Nottingham. Here the hills gradually diſappeared; and my journey now lay through meadow grounds, and cultivated fields.

I muſt here inform you, that the word *Peake*, or *Pike*, in old Engliſh, ſigniſies a point or ſummit; the *Peak* of Derbyſhire, therefore means that part of the country, which is hilly; or where the mountains are higheſt.

Towards noon I again came to an eminence, where I found but one ſingle ſolitary inn, which had a ſingular inſcription on its ſign. It was in rhime, and I remember only that it ended with theſe words, "Refreſh and then go on." "Entertainment for man and horſe." This I have ſeen on ſeveral ſigns, but the moſt common, at all the leſſer ale-houſes, is "A. B. C. or D. dealer in foreign ſpirituous liquors."

I dined here on cold meat and ſallad. This, or elſe eggs and ſallad, was my uſual ſupper, and my dinner too, at the inns at which I ſtopped. It was but ſeldom that I had the good fortune to get any thing hot. The ſallad, for which they brought me all the ingredients, I was always obliged to dreſs myſelf. This, I believe is always done in England.

The road was now tolerably pleaſant, but the country ſeemed here to be uniform and unvaried even to dullneſs. However, it was a very fine evening, and as I paſſed through a village, juſt before ſun-ſet, ſeveral people, who met me, accoſted me with a phraſe which, at firſt, I thought odd, but which I now think civil, if not polite. As if I could poſſibly want information on ſuch a point, as they paſſed me, they all very courteouſly told me "*'twas a fine evening*, or *a pleaſant night.*"

I have alſo often met people who, as they paſſed me, obligingly and kindly aſked: "*how do you do?*" To which unexpected queſtion from total ſtrangers, I have now learned to anſwer, "*pretty well I thank you, how do you do?*" This manner of addreſs muſt needs appear very ſingular to a foreigner, who is all at once aſked by a perſon whom he has never ſeen before, how he does?

After I had paſſed through this village, I came to a green field, at the ſide of which I met with an ale-houſe. The miſtreſs was ſitting at the window; I aſked her, if I could ſtay the night there, ſhe ſaid, no! and ſhut the window in my face.

This unmannerlineſs recalled to my recollection the many receptions of this kind to which I had now ſo often been expoſed; and I could not forbear uttering aloud my indignation at the inhoſpitality of the Engliſh; this harſh ſentiment I ſoon corrected, however, as I walked on, by recollecting, and placing in the oppoſite ſcale, the un-

bounded and unequalled generoſity of this nation: and alſo the many acts of real and ſubſtantial kindneſs, which I had myſelf experienced in it.

I at laſt came to another inn, where there was written on the ſign: "The Navigation Inn;" becauſe it is the *depôt*, or ſtore-houſe of the colliers of the Trent.

A rougher or ruder kind of people I never ſaw than theſe colliers, whom I here met aſſembled in the kitchen, and in whoſe company I was obliged to ſpend the evening.

Their language, their dreſs, their manners, were, all of them, ſingularly vulgar and diſagreeable; and their expreſſions ſtill more ſo: For, they hardly ſpoke a word, without adding, "a *G—d d—— me*" to it, and thus curſing, quarrelling, drinking, ſinging, and fighting, they ſeemed to be pleaſed, and to enjoy the evening. I muſt do them the juſtice to add, that none of them, however, at all moleſted me, or did me any harm. On the contrary, every one again and again drank my health, and I took care not to forget to drink theirs in return. The treatment of my hoſt at Matlock was ſtill freſh in my memory; and ſo, as often as I drank, I never omitted ſaying, "Your healths gentlemen all!"

When two Engliſhmen quarrel, the fray is carried on, and decided, rather by actions than by words; though loud and boiſterous, they do not ſay much, and frequently repeat the ſame thing over and over again, always clinching it with an additional "*G— d— you!*" Their anger ſeems to overpower their utterance, and can vent only by coming to blows.

The landlady, who ſat in the kitchen along with all this goodly company, was nevertheleſs well dreſſed, and a remarkably well looking woman. As ſoon as I had ſupped, I haſtened to bed; but could not ſleep; my quondam companions, the colliers, made ſuch a noiſe the whole night through.—In the morning, when I got up, there was not one to be ſeen, nor heard.

I was now only a few miles from Nottingham, where I arrived towards noon.

This, of all the towns I have yet ſeen, except London, ſeemed to me to be one of the beſt; and is undoubtedly the cleaneſt. Every thing here wore a modern appearance, and a large place in the centre, ſcarcely yielded to a London ſquare, in point of beauty.

From the town a charming foot-path leads you acroſs the meadows to the high-road, where there is a bridge over the Trent. Not far from this bridge was an inn, where I dined, though I could get nothing but bread and butter, of which I deſired to have a toaſt made.

Nottingham lies high, and made a beautiful appearance at a diſtance, with its neat high houſes, red roofs, and its lofty ſteeples. I have not ſeen ſo fine a proſpect, in any other town in England.

I now came through ſeveral villages, as Ruddington, Bradmore and Buny, to Caſtol, where I ſtayed all night.

This whole afternoon I heard the ringing of bells in many of the villages. Probably, it is ſome holiday which they thus celebrate. It was cloudy weather, and I felt myſelf not at all well: and in theſe circumſtances this ringing diſcompoſed me ſtill more; and made me at length quite low-ſpirited and melancholy.

At Caſtol there were three inns cloſe to each other, in which, to judge only from the outſide of the houſes, little but poverty was to be expected. In the one at which I at length ſtopped there was only a landlady, a ſick butcher, and a ſick carter, both of whom had come to ſtay the night. This aſſemblage of ſick perſons gave me the

idea

idea of an hoſpital, and depreſſed me ſtill more. I felt ſome degree of fever, was very reſtleſs all night, and ſo I kept my bed very late the next morning, until the woman of the houſe came and arouſed me, by ſaying ſhe had been uneaſy on my account. And now I formed the reſolution to go to Leiceſter in the poſt-coach.

I was now only four miles from Loughborough, a ſmall, and I think, not a very handſome town, where I arrived late at noon, and dined at the laſt inn on the road that leads to Leiceſter. Here again, far beyond expectation, the people treated me like a gentleman, and let me dine in the parlour.

From Loughborough to Leiceſter, was only ten miles; but the road was ſandy and very unpleaſant walking.

I came through a village called *Mountſorrel*, which perhaps takes its name from a little hill at the end of it. As for the reſt, it was all one large plain, all the way to Leiceſter.

Towards evening I came to a pleaſant meadow juſt before I got to Leiceſter, through which a foot-path led me to the town, which made a good appearance as I viewed it lengthways, and indeed much larger than it really is.

I went up a long ſtreet before I got to the houſe from which the poſt-coaches ſet out, and which is alſo an inn. I here learnt that the ſtage was to ſet out that evening for London, but that the inſide was already full; ſome places were however ſtill left on the outſide.

Being obliged to beſtir myſelf to get back to London, as the time drew near, when the Hamburgh captain, with whom I intend to return, had fixed his departure, I determined to take a place as far as Northampton on the outſide.

But this ride from Leiceſter to Northampton, I ſhall remember as long as I live.

The coach drove from the yard through a part of the houſe. The inſide paſſengers got in, in the yard; but we on the outſide were obliged to clamber up in the public ſtreet, becauſe we ſhould have had no room for our head to paſs under the gateway.

My companions on the top of the coach, were a farmer, a young man very decently dreſſed, and a black-a-moor.

The getting up alone was at the riſk of one's life; and when I was up, I was obliged to ſit juſt at the corner of the coach, with nothing to hold by, but a ſort of little handle, faſtened on the ſide. I ſat neareſt the wheel; and the moment that we ſet off, I fancied that I ſaw certain death await me. All I could do, was to take ſtill ſafer hold of the handle, and to be more and more careful to preſerve my balance.

The machine now rolled along with prodigious rapidity, over the ſtones through the town, and every moment we ſeemed to fly into the air; ſo that it was almoſt a miracle, that we ſtill ſtuck to the coach, and did not fall. We ſeemed to be thus on the wing, and to fly, as often as we paſſed through a village, or went down an hill.

At laſt the being continually in fear of my life, became inſupportable, and as we were going up a hill, and conſequently proceeding rather ſlower than uſual, I crept from the top of the coach, and got ſnug into the baſket.

"O, ſir, ſir, you will be ſkaken to death!" ſaid the black; but I flattered myſelf, he exaggerated the unpleaſantneſs of my poſt.

As long as we went up hill, it was eaſy and pleaſant. And, having had little or no ſleep the night before, I was almoſt aſleep among the trunks and the packages; but how was the caſe altered when we came to go down hill; then all the trunks and parcels began, as it were, to dance around me, and every thing in the baſket ſeemed to be

be alive, and I every moment received from them ſuch violent blows, that I thought my laſt hour was come. I now found that what the black had told me, was no exaggeration; but all my complaints were uſeleſs. I was obliged to ſuffer this torture nearly an hour, till we came to another hill again, when quite ſhaken to pieces and ſadly bruiſed, I again crept to the top of the coach, and took poſſeſſion of my former ſeat. "Ah, did not I tell you, that you would be ſhaken to death?" ſaid the black, as I was getting up; but I made him no reply. Indeed I was aſhamed; and I now write this as a warning to all ſtrangers to ſtage-coaches who may happen to take it into their heads, without being uſed to it, to take a place on the outſide of an Engliſh poſt-coach; and ſtill more, a place in the baſket.

About midnight we arrived at Harborough, where I could only reſt myſelf a moment, before we were again called to ſet off, full drive, through a number of villages, ſo that a few hours before day-break we had reached Northampton, which is, however, thirty three miles from Leiceſter.

From Harborough to Leiceſter, I had a moſt dreadful journey, it rained inceſſantly; and as before we had been covered with duſt, we now were ſoaked with rain. My neighbour, the young man who ſat next me in the middle, that my inconveniences might be complete, every now and then fell aſleep; and as, when aſleep, he perpetually bolted and rolled againſt me, with the whole weight of his body, more than once he was very near puſhing me entirely off my ſeat.

We at laſt reached Northampton, where I immediately went to bed, and have ſlept almoſt till noon. To-morrow morning I intend to continue my journey to London in ſome other ſtage-coach.

London, 15th July, 1782.

THE journey from Northampton to London I can again hardly call a journey; but rather a perpetual motion, or removal from one place to another, in a cloſe box; during your conveyance you may, perhaps, if you are in luck, converſe with two or three people ſhut up along with you.

But I was not ſo fortunate; for my three travelling companions were all farmers, who ſlept ſo ſoundly, that even the hearty knocks of the head with which they often ſaluted each other, did not awake them.

Their faces, bloated and diſcoloured by their copious uſe of ale and brandy, looked, as they lay before me, like ſo many lumps of dead fleſh. When now and then they woke, ſheep, in which they all dealt, was the firſt and laſt topic of their converſation. One of the three, however, differed not a little from the other two; his face was ſallow and thin, his eyes quite ſunk and hollow, his long lank fingers hung quite looſe, and as if detached from his hands. He was, in ſhort, the picture of avarice and miſanthrophy. The former he certainly was; for at every ſtage he refuſed to give the coachman the accuſtomed perquiſite, which every body elſe paid; and every farthing he was forced to part with, forced a *G—d d——n* from his heart. As he ſat in the coach, he ſeemed anxious to ſhun the light; and ſo ſhut up every window that he could come at, except when now and then I opened them, to take a ſlight view of the charms of the country through which we ſeemed to be flying, rather than driving.

Our road lay through Newport-Pagnell, Dunſtable, St. Alban's, Barnet, to Iſlington, or rather to London itſelf. But theſe names are all I know of the different places.

At

At Dunſtable, if I do not miſtake, we breakfaſted; and here, as is uſual, every thing was paid for in common by all the paſſengers; as I did not know this, I ordered coffee ſeparately; however, when it came, the three farmers alſo drank of it, and gave me ſome of their tea.

They aſked me what part of the world I came from; whereas we in Germany generally inquired, what countryman a perſon is.

When we had breakfaſted, and were again ſeated in the coach, all the farmers, the lean one excepted, ſeemed quite alive again, and now began a converſation on religion and on politics.

One of them brought the hiſtory of Samſon on the carpet, which the clergyman of his pariſh, he ſaid, had lately explained, I dare ſay, very ſatisfactorily; though this honeſt farmer ſtill had a great many doubts about the great gate which Samſon carried away, and about the foxes with the fire-brands between their tails. In other reſpects, however, the man ſeemed not to be either uninformed or ſceptical.

They now proceeded to relate to each other various ſtories, chiefly out of the Bible; not merely as important facts, but as intereſting narratives, which they would have told and liſtened to with equal ſatisfaction had they met them any where elſe. One of them had only heard theſe ſtories from his miniſter in the church, not being able to read them himſelf.

The one that ſat next to him, now began to talk about the Jews of the Old Teſtament, and aſſured us that the preſent race were all deſcended from thoſe old ones. "Aye, and they are all damned to all eternity!"—ſaid his companion, as coolly and as confidently as if at that moment, he had ſeen them burning in the bottomleſs pit.

We now frequently took up freſh paſſengers, who only rode a ſhort diſtance with us, and then got out again. Among others was a woman from London, whoſe buſineſs was the making of brandy. She entertained us with a very circumſtantial narrative of all the ſhocking ſcenes during the late riot in that city. What particularly ſtruck me was her ſaying, that ſhe ſaw a man, oppoſite to her houſe, who was ſo furious, that he ſtood on the wall of a houſe that was already half burnt down, and there, like a dæmon, with his own hands, pulled down and toſſed about the bricks which the fire had ſpared, till at length he was ſhot, and fell back among the flames.

At length we arrived at London without any accident, in a hard rain, about one o'clock. I had been obliged to pay ſixteen ſhillings before-hand at Northampton, for the ſixty miles to London. This the coachman ſeemed not to know for certain, and therefore aſked me more earneſtly, if I was ſure I had paid: I aſſured him I had; and he took my word.

I looked like a crazy creature when I arrived in London; notwithſtanding which, Mr. Pointer, with whom I left my trunk, received me in the moſt friendly manner, and deſired me during dinner to relate to him my adventures.

The ſame evening I called on Mr. Leonhardi, who, as I did not wiſh to hire a lodging for the few days I might be obliged to wait for a fair wind, got me into the Freemaſons' tavern. And here I have been waiting theſe eight days, and the wind ſtill continues contrary for Hambro'; though I do now moſt heartily wiſh for a fair wind, as I can no longer make any improvement by my ſtay, ſince I muſt keep myſelf in conſtant readineſs to embark whenever the wind changes; and therefore I dare go no great diſtance.

Every

Every body here is now full of the marquis of Rockingham's death, and the change of the miniſtry in conſequence of it. They are much diſpleaſed that Fox has given up his ſeat; and yet it is ſingular, they ſtill are much concerned, and intereſt themſelves for him, as if whatever intereſted him were the intereſt of the nation.

On Tueſday there was an highly important debate in Parliament. Fox was called on to aſſign the true reaſons of his reſignation before the nation. At eleven o'clock the gallery was ſo full, that no body could get a place; and the debates only begin at three, and laſted this evening till ten.

About four, Fox came. Every one was full of expectation. He ſpoke at firſt with great vehemence; but it was obſerved that he gradually became more and more moderate, and when at length he had vindicated the ſtep he had taken, and ſhewed it to be, in every point of view, juſt, wiſe, and honourable,—he added, with great force and pathos, "and now I ſtand here once more, as poor as ever I was." It was impoſſible to hear ſuch a ſpeech and ſuch declarations unmoved.

General Conway then gave his reaſons, why he did not reſign; though he was of the ſame political principles as Mr. Fox and Mr. Burke; he was of the ſame opinion with them in regard to the independency of America; the more equal repreſentation of the people in parliament, and the regulations neceſſary in Ireland: but he did not think the preſent miniſter, lord Shelburne, would act contrary to thoſe principles. As ſoon as he did, he ſhould likewiſe reſign; but not before.

Burke now ſtood up and made a moſt elegant, though florid ſpeech, in praiſe of the late marquis of Rockingham. As he did not meet with ſufficient attention, and heard much talking and many murmurs, he ſaid, with much vehemence, and a ſenſe of injured merit, "*this is not* treatment for ſo old a member of parliament as I am, and I will be heard!"—On which there was immediately a moſt profound ſilence. After he had ſaid much more in praiſe of Rockingham, he ſubjoined, that with regard to general Conway's remaining in the miniſtry, it reminded him of a fable he had heard in his youth, of a wolf, who, on having cloathed himſelf as a ſheep, was let into the fold by a lamb; who indeed did ſay to him, where did you get thoſe long nails, and thoſe ſharp teeth, mamma? But nevertheleſs let him in; the conſequence of which was, he murdered the whole flock. Now with reſpect to general Conway, it appeared to him, juſt as though the lamb certainly did perceive the nails and teeth of the wolf, but notwithſtanding, was ſo good-tempered to believe that the wolf would change his nature, and become a lamb. By this, he did not mean to reflect on lord Shelburne; only of this he was certain, that the preſent adminiſtration was a thouſand times worſe, than that under lord North, (who was preſent.)

When I heard Mr. Pitt ſpeak, for the firſt time, I was aſtoniſhed, that a man of ſo youthful an appearance ſhould ſtand up at all: but I was ſtill more aſtoniſhed to ſee how, while he ſpoke, he engaged univerſal attention. He ſeems to me not to be more than one and twenty. This ſame Pitt is now miniſter, and even chancellor of the Exchequer.

It is ſhocking to a foreigner, to ſee what violent ſatires on men, rather than on things, daily appear in the newſpapers; of which they tell me there are at leaſt a dozen, if not more, publiſhed every day. Some of them ſide with the miniſtry, and ſtill more I think with the oppoſition. A paper that ſhould be quite impartial, if that were poſſible, I apprehend, would be deemed ſo inſipid as to find no readers. No longer ago than yeſterday, it was mentioned in one of theſe newſpapers, that when Fox who is fallen, ſaw ſo young a man as Pitt made the miniſter, he exclaimed with

Satan, who, in *Paradiſe Loſt*, on perceiving the man approved by God, called out, "O hateful ſight!"

On Thurſday the king went with the uſual ſolemnity to prorogue the parliament for a ſtated time. But I paſs this over as a matter that has already been ſo often deſcribed.

I have alſo, during this period, become acquainted with baron Grothaus, the famous walker, to whom I had alſo a letter of recommendation from baron Groote of Hambro'. He lives in Cheſterfield-houſe, not far from general Paoli, to whom he has promiſed to introduce me, if I have time to call on him again.

I have ſuffered much this week from the violent cough I brought with me from the hole in Derbyſhire, ſo that I could not for ſome days ſtir; during which time Meſſrs. Schonborn and Leonhardi have viſited me very attentively, and contributed much to my amendment.

I have been obliged to relate as much about my journey out of London, here, as I probably ſhall in Germany, of all England in general.—To moſt people to whom I give an account of my journey, what I have ſeen is quite new. I muſt, however, here inſert a few remarks on the elocution, or manner of ſpeaking of this country, which I had forgot before to write to you.

Engliſh eloquence appears to me not to be nearly ſo capable of ſo much variety and diffuſion as ours is.—Add to this, in their parliamentary ſpeeches; in ſermons in the pulpit; in the dialogues on the ſtage; nay, even in common converſation, their periods at the end of a ſentence are always accompanied by a certain ſingular uniform fall of the voice; which, notwithſtanding its monotony, has in it ſomething ſo peculiar, and ſo difficult, that I defy any foreigner ever completely to acquire it. Mr. Leonhardi, in particular, ſeemed to me in ſome paſſages which he repeated out of Hamlet, to have learnt to ſink his voice in the true Engliſh manner; yet any one might know from his ſpeaking, that he is not an Engliſhman. The Engliſh place the accent oftener on the adjectives than they do on the ſubſtantive, which, though undoubtedly the moſt ſignificant word in any ſentence, has frequently leſs ſtreſs laid on it, than you hear laid on mere epithets. On the ſtage they pronounce the ſyllables and words extremely diſtinct, ſo that at the theatres you may always gain moſt inſtruction in Engliſh elocution and pronunciation.

This kingdom is remarkable for running into dialect; even in London they are ſaid to have one. They ſay for example, *it a'nt*, inſtead of *it is not; I don't know*, for *I do not know; I don't know him*, for *I do not know him*; the latter of which phraſes has often deceived me, as I miſtook a negative for an affirmative.

The word *ſir*, in Engliſh, has a great variety of ſignifications. With the appellation of *ſir*, an Engliſhman addreſſes his *king*, his *friend*, his *foe*, his *ſervant*, and his *dog*; he makes uſe of it when aſking a queſtion politely; and a member of parliament, merely to fill up a vacancy, when he happens to be at a loſs. *Sir?* In an enquiring tone of voice, ſignifies what is your deſire?—*Sir!* in an humble tone—gracious ſovereign!—*Sir!* in a ſurly tone, a box on the ear at your ſervice! To a dog it means a good beating.—And in a ſpeech in parliament, accompanied by a pauſe, it ſignifies, I cannot now recollect what it is I wiſh to ſay farther.

I do not recollect to have heard any expreſſion repeated oftener than this, *never mind it!* A porter one day fell down, and cut his head on the pavement: "O, never mind it!" ſaid an Engliſhman who happened to be paſſing by. When I had my trunk fetched from the ſhip in a boat, the waterman rowed among the boats, and his boy, who ſtood at the head of his boat, got a ſound drubbing, becauſe the

others would not let him pass: "O never mind it!" said the old one, and kept rowing on.

The Germans who have been here any time, almost constantly make use of Anglicisms, such as *es will nicht thun*, it will not do, for instead of *es ist nicht hinlanglich*, it is not sufficient, and many such. Nay some even say, *Ich habe es nicht geminded*, I did not mind it, instead of *ich habe mich nicht daran erranneſt, oder daran gedacht*, I did not recollect it, or I did not think of it.

You can immediately distinguish Englishmen when they speak German, by their pronunciation according to the English manner; instead of *Ich befinde mich wohl*, they say, *Ich befirmich u'ohl*, I am very well, the *w* being as little noticed as *u* quickly sounded.

I have often heard, when directing any one in the street, the phrase; "go down the street as far as ever you can go, and ask any body." Just as we say, "every child can direct you."

I have already noticed in England they learn to write a much finer hand than with us. This probably arises from their making use of only one kind of writing, in which the letters are all so exact, that you would take it for print.

In general, in speaking, reading, in their expressions, and in writing, they seem in England, to have more decided rules than we have. The lowest man expresses himself in proper phrases, and he who publishes a book, at least writes correctly, though the matter be ever so ordinary. In point of style, when they write, they seem to be all of the same country, profession, rank, and station.

The printed English sermons are, beyond all question, the best in the world; yet I have sometimes heard sad miserable stuff from their pulpits. I have been in some churches where the sermons seemed to have been transcribed or compiled from essays and pamphlets; and the motley composition, after all, very badly put together. It is said that there are a few in London, by whom some of the English clergy are supposed to get their sermons made for money.

London, 18th July.

I WRITE to you now for the last time from London; and, what is still more, from St. Catherine's, one of the most execrable holes in all this great city, where I am obliged to stay, because the great ships arrive in the Thames here, and go from hence, and we shall sail as soon as the wind changes; this it has just now done; yet still it seems we shall not sail till to-morrow. To-day therefore I can still relate to you all the little that I have farther noticed.

On Monday morning I moved from the Free-masons' tavern to a public-house here, of which the master is a German; and where all the Hambro' captains lodge. At the Free-masons' tavern, the bill for eight days lodging, breakfast, and dinner, came to one guinea and nine shillings, and nine-pence. Breakfast, dinner, and coffee, were always with distinction, reckoned a shilling each. For my lodging I paid only twelve shillings a-week; which was certainly cheap enough.

At the German's house here in St. Catherine's, on the contrary, every thing is more reasonable, and you here eat, drink, and lodge, for half-a-guinea a-week. Notwithstanding, however, I would not advise any body who wishes to see London, to lodge here long; for St. Catherine's is one of the most out-of-the-way and inconvenient places in the whole town.

He who lands here first sees this miserable, narrow dirty street, and this mass of ill-

built, old, ruinous houſes; and of courſe forms, at firſt ſight, no very favourable idea of this beautiful and renowned city.

From Bullſtrode-ſtreet, or Cavendiſh-ſquare, to St. Catherine's, is little leſs than half a day's journey. Nevertheleſs Mr. Schonborn has daily viſited me ſince I have lived here; and I have always walked back half way with him. This evening we took leave of each other near St. Paul's, and this ſeparation coſt me not a few tears.

I have had a very agreeable viſit this afternoon from Mr. Hanſen, one of the aſſiſtants to the *Zollner book for all ranks of men*, who brought me a letter from the Rev. Mr. Zollner at Berlin, and juſt arrived at London when I was going away. He is going on buſineſs to Liverpool. I have theſe few days paſt, for want of better employment, walked through ſeveral parts of London that I had not before ſeen. Yeſterday I endeavoured to reach the weſt end of the town; and I walked ſeveral miles, when finding it was grown quite dark, I turned back quite tired, without having accompliſhed my end.

Nothing in London makes ſo diſguſting an appearance to a foreigner, as the butchers' ſhops, eſpecially in the environs of the Tower. Guts and all the naſtineſs are thrown into the middle of the ſtreet, and cauſe an inſupportable ſtench.

I have forgot to deſcribe the 'Change to you: this beautiful building is a long ſquare, in the centre of which is an open area, where the merchants aſſemble. All round, there are covered walks ſupported by pillars, on which the name of the different commercial nations you may wiſh to find are written up, that among the crowd of people you may be able to find each other. There are alſo ſtone benches made under the covered walks, which after a ramble from St. Catherine's, for example hither, are very convenient to reſt yourſelf.

On the walls all kinds of hand-bills are ſtuck up; among others I read one of ſingular contents. A clergyman exhorted the people not to aſſent to the ſhameful act of parliament for the toleration of catholics, by ſuffering their children, to their eternal ruin, to be inſtructed and educated by them; but rather to give him, an orthodox clergyman, of the church of England, this employ, and this emolument.

In the middle of the area is a ſtone ſtatue of Charles the Second. As I ſat here on a bench, and gazed on the immenſe crowds that people London, I thought, that as to mere dreſs and outward appearance, theſe here did not ſeem to be materially different from our people at Berlin.

Near the 'Change is a ſhop, where, for a penny or even a halfpenny only, you may read as many newſpapers as you will. There are always a number of people about theſe ſhops, who run over the paper as they ſtand, pay their halfpenny, and then go on.

Near the 'Change there is a little ſteeple with a ſet of bells, which have a charming tone, but they only chime one or two lively tunes, though in this part of the city, you conſtantly hear bells ringing in your ears.

It has ſtruck me that in London there is no occaſion for any elementary works or prints, for the inſtruction of children. One need only lead them into the city, and ſhew them the things themſelves as they really are. For here it is contrived as much as poſſible, to place in view for the public inſpection, every production of art, and every effort of induſtry. Paintings, mechaniſms, curioſities of all kinds, are here exhibited in the large and light ſhop windows, in the moſt advantageous manner; nor are ſpectators wanting, who here and there, in the middle of the ſtreet, ſtand ſtill to obſerve any curious performance. Such a ſtreet ſeemed to me to reſemble a well regulated cabinet of curioſities.

But the ſquares, where the fineſt houſes are, diſdain and reject all ſuch ſhews and ornaments, which are adapted only to ſhop-keepers' houſes. The ſquares, moreover,

are not nearly ſo crowded or ſo populous, as the ſtreets and the other parts of the city. There is nearly as much difference between theſe ſquares and the Strand in London, in point of population and buſtle, as there is between Mill-bank and Frederick's-ſtadt in Berlin.

I do not at preſent recollect any thing further, my dear friend, worth your attention, which I can now write to you, except that every thing is ready for our departure to-morrow. I paid captain Hilkes, with whom I came over from Hambro', four guineas for my paſſage and my board in the cabin. But captain Braunſchweig, with whom I am to return, charges me five guineas; becauſe proviſions, he ſays, are dearer in London than at Hambro'. I now have related to you all my adventures and all my hiſtory from the time that I took leave of you in the ſtreet; my voyage hither with captain Hilkes excepted. Of this all that I think it neceſſary to mention is, that, to my great diſſatisfaction, it laſted a fortnight, and three days I was ſea-ſick. Of my voyage back I will give you a perſonal account. And now remember me to Bieſter, and farewell till I ſee you again.

TWO SUCCESSIVE TOURS THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE OF WALES, WITH SEVERAL OF THE ADJACENT ENGLISH COUNTIES; SO AS TO FORM A COMPREHENSIVE VIEW OF THE PICTURESQUE BEAUTY, THE PECULIAR MANNERS, AND THE FINE REMAINS OF ANTIQUITY, IN THAT INTERESTING PART OF THE BRITISH ISLAND. BY HENRY SKRINE, ESQ. OF WARLEY, IN SOMERSETSHIRE, AUTHOR OF THREE SUCCESSIVE TOURS IN THE NORTH OF ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND, IN 1795.

PREFACE.

EMBOLDENED by the perhaps too partial approbation beſtowed by ſome of his friends on his former performance, the author is induced to offer the following tours to their inſpection, and that of the public. Like thoſe in the north of England and Scotland, they were not written originally with the deſign of being printed, and though now preſented in the ſhape of an uniform courſe of travels, they have really been purſued in diſtinct parts, and at different periods of time, as the leiſure of ſucceſſive ſummers gave a favourable opportunity. This difference of years in which the ſeveral parts were written muſt anſwer for ſuch irregularity of ſtyle as may ſtrike an obſerver in the courſe of this work. Where the deſcription is meant to be general, the preſent tenſe is commonly uſed, but the paſt is often preferred where the appearance of things (as in the courſe of travel) is alluded to. In matters of obſervation and opinion, the ſingular number is often adopted, but the plural is more commonly uſed in deſcription, except where the author was actually alone; each of theſe, however, is frequently changed, to give animation to ſome particular ſcene, and to avoid the prolixity of an uniform narrative. Some apology may perhaps alſo be neceſſary for various repetitions of epithets and other little inaccuracies, which have eſcaped the author's obſervation, who has not been much in the habit of correcting for the preſs.

The ſubjects of theſe travels covers a highly intereſting tract of country, abounding in beauties and curioſities; which, though frequently deſcribed by abler pens, has perhaps ſcarcely ever been ſo thoroughly pervaded in all its parts, or ſo comprehenſively treated. In this circumſtance would the author wiſh to place the merit of the work (if ſuch may any where be allowed to exiſt), for he is ſenſible that the antiquarian, the moraliſt, and even the pictureſque traveller, may in their treatiſes have been amply ſucceſsful, but it has generally happened that they have confined themſelves chiefly to one or other of theſe objects, and few have had the patience or opportunity to interſect the country to and fro ſufficiently, ſo as to gain a complete view of the whole. Even in the preſent inſtance, it is too much to ſay that this has been effected perfectly, and the author is fully aware that various points may have eſcaped him, though poſſibly not any of conſiderable importance; he is alſo ſenſible that he may occaſionally have been miſled, in the names of hills and other local circumſtances, by the imperfect information he could collect in ſome remote quarters, and in conſequence of his not being much converſant with the Welch language.

The firſt of theſe tours is devoted to the deſcription of ſouth Wales, and begins with the views from the Cotteſwold hills in Gloceſterſhire, where the approach to that country naturally opens. After coaſting the Severn from Gloceſter to Newnham, and

and traverſing the foreſt of Dean, it purſues the navigation of the Wye from Roſs to Monmouth and Chepſtowe, and after viſiting the two paſſage houſes on the Briſtol channel, pervades Monmouthſhire in various parts, ſo as to include nearly the whole of that fine county, with its capital. From Abergavenny it enters Brecknockſhire, and after purſuing the Uſke almoſt to its ſource beyond Brecknock, it deſcends by the works of Merthyr-Tydvil to the Pont-i-prydd, in the vale of Taaffe in Glamorganſhire, from whence by Caerphilli caſtle, croſſing again through a corner of Monmouthſhire it takes the coaſt road with little deviations by Cardiffe, Cowbridge, and Swanſea, to Tenby in Pembrokeſhire. That extreme county, unlike the reſt of South Wales both in its appearance and its inhabitants, offers a variety of objects in the ſcenery attendant on Milford-haven, the towns and caſtles of Pembroke and Haverfordweſt, and the ſuperb ruins of Saint David's. From thence the coaſt is purſued as far as Fiſguard, and the tour then takes an inland direction by Narbeth and Caermarthen, the two fine vales of the Towey, and the paſs of Cwm-Dwr, to Brecknock; it then returns to Llanymdovery by Builth, Llandrindod and Llanwrted wells, and enters Cardiganſhire at Llanbeder. From Cardigan, after viſiting Kilgarren caſtle, it again reaches the coaſt, which it follows with little variation to Aberyſtwith, from whence it turns inland by the banks of the Rhydol and the Yſtwith to the romantic ſcenery about the Devil's bridge and Havod; then croſſing the mountains from Cwm-yſtwith to Rhyadergowy, it penetrates through the interior of Radnorſhire by Knighton, Preſteigne, Kington, and Radnor, and approaches England by the courſe of the Wye through its beautiful vale from Builth to the Hay. The rich plains of Herefordſhire ſucceed, and the reader is conducted by Hereford and Ledbury over the Malvern hills to Worceſter, where this part of the travel naturally ends.

The tour of North Wales begins at that city, and taking a ſhort compaſs of the vale of Eveſham, includes many of the ornamented ſeats and towns of Warwickſhire, Worceſterſhire, and Staffordſhire, with Bridgnorth and the works of Colebrooke dale, in its approach to Shrewſbury. It then makes a ſlight deviation to viſit the beautiful diſplay of Hawkeſtone, and croſſing the plain of Shropſhire, enters North Wales from Oſweſtry, near Chirk caſtle; by which place, Wynne-ſtay and Wrexham, it reaches the curious old city of Cheſter. The coaſt and the interior of the little county of Flint ſucceed, and from Holy-well the deſcent is made into the beautiful vale of Clwydd, extending from the ſouth of Ruthyn to Denbigh, and the ſea beyond Saint Aſaph. The vale and river Conway are then traced from its mouth to Llanrwſt and the falls among the mountains near its ſource, and the return is made on the oppoſite bank to Conway. The paſs of Penmanmawr and Bangor ferry conduct the reader into Angleſea, where Beaumaries, Holyhead, and the Paris mountain, form the principal objects. The Menai ſtraits then lead to Caernarvon, from whence an expedition is made towards the horn of the Caernarvonſhire coaſt which commands the bay of Cardigan, and the towns of Pwlwhelli, Crickheath, and Penmorva. Great part of the Snowdonia is afterwards traverſed, and the enchanting valley of Feſtiniog is approached by the ſtupendous rocks and paſs of the Pont-Aberglaſlyn; from the charming ſpot of Tan-y-bwlch excurſions are made to viſit ſeveral points in the valley, and the proud caſtle of Harlech on the coaſt. Dolgelly is then approached by various grand objects in the wilds of Merionethſhire, and the æſtuary of the Mawdoch from thence to Barmouth, diſcloſes a wonderful diſplay beneath the northern baſe of the mighty mountain of Cader-Idris. The tour then takes an inland direction by the lake of Bala, the romantic territory of Owen Glendwr near Corwen, and the beautiful valley of the Dee to

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Llangollen, with the picturesque ruin of Vale Crucis abbey. A long tract over the Denbighshire Berouin afterwards conducts the reader to Llanrhaidr and the cataract of Pistill-Rhaidr; by Llanvilling it approaches the stream of the upper Severn, and its banks are pursued through the rich vale of Montgomeryshire to Newtown and Llanidloes, near its source. Passing near the origin of the Wye, and almost under the base of Plinlimmon, this tour meets the former of South Wales at the Devil's bridge in Cardiganshire, and making a little curve by the Ystwith and Tivy to visit Strata Florida abbey, recrosses it to reach Llanbadern Vawr; soon after which it re-enters North Wales, taking a sweep by the banks of the Dovey to Machynleth, Dinasmonthy, and the mountains which form the southern base of Cader-Idris. Turning inland again at Malwydd, it passes the hills by Cann's office and Llanvair to return to the Severn, and crossing its vale to Montgomery, quits North Wales finally to approach Bishop's castle and Ludlow in Shropshire, from whence it pursues the direct line towards Radnorshire and Brecknockshire, by Leominster and Weobly in Herefordshire, thus completing the circle.

Such is the outline pursued in these travels, to which the author has added a table of the contents of each chapter by way of index, the want of which in his former work was properly suggested in the comment made by some very liberal reviewers. The most commodious map he can recommend to follow them with, is Carey's large map of England and Wales, (which may be procured either in a book or a sheet), and which contains almost all the objects with sufficient accuracy. Evans's Survey of North Wales, both in its large and small edition, is an excellent performance, but there is as yet no special map of South Wales, that is worthy of being compared with it. From lord Littelton's elegant but short descriptions, and Mr. Wyndham's pleasing Tour of Wales, the author derived much entertainment and agreeable information when he first visited that country; in points of history, principally as regarding the ancient buildings both religious and civil, Grose's Antiquities, and Mr. Gough's valuable edition of Camden's Britannia, will prove the best guides, together with Mr. Pennant's very accurate and excellent work.

With these powerful assistants the reader cannot fail to traverse Wales with pleasure, whatever may be the fate of the present imperfect performance, in which the author's principal aim has been, to comprehend all that could fall within its compass, and to convey a faithful idea of the impression made by the several scenes on his mind. He has often lamented here, as before in Scotland, that the effusions of the pencil could not illustrate those of the pen, but that art has been denied him. In his observations on the inhabitants of either division of Wales, he has endeavoured to be candid and impartial; and the reason that he draws his personal characters and instances of hospitality chiefly from South Wales must be referred to his peculiar connexions, and the opportunities he has had of forming acquaintances in that portion of the principality. Slight indeed is the perceivable difference between the inhabitants of the two countries, the same attachments prevailing in each, the like eminent virtues (attended with similar shades of defects) pervading both, and one ingenious and ardent spirit animating the whole people.

CHAP. I.—*Deſcent of the Cotteſwold Hills.—Gloceſter.—Great Vale of the Severn.—Delightful View from Newnham Church-yard.—Mitchel Dean.—Wretched ſtate of the Roads in the Foreſt of Dean.—Roſs.—Fine Proſpect from its Church-yard.—Navigation of the Wye from Roſs to Monmouth.—Goodrich Caſtle, Symonds Gate, ſurpriſing Curve of the River, the new Weir, and the Approach to Monmouth.—Navigation of the Wye from Monmouth to Chepſtowe.—Llandogoe, Deſcent to Tintern Abbey, extreme Beauty of the River beneath Perſfield, and grand Approach to Chepſtowe.—Town, Caſtle, Bridge of Chepſtowe.—Romantic Scenery and fine Diſpoſition of Ground at Perſfield.—Great Taſte of the late Mr. Morris, who formed that Place.*

THE proper approach to South Wales may be ſaid to commence at thoſe various points of the Cotteſwold hills which, either cloathed with beech woods, or protruding their ſteep and downiſh ſummits, deſcend abruptly into the great vale of Gloceſterſhire.

After a long and dreary ride over this unintereſting tract, which, bare of wood, and thinly ſcattered with coarſe villages, partakes enough of the quality of downs to give an idea of wildneſs without majeſty, and enough of modern cultivation to offend the eye with perpetual interſections of ſtone walls, the contraſt exhibited from theſe extremities burſts upon the ſight with a force and beauty almoſt incredible to thoſe who have not been long accuſtomed to ſuch tranſitions. The great breadth and almoſt boundleſs extent of this plain, loſing itſelf on one ſide in the Briſtol channel, and on the other in the diſtant hills of Warwickſhire, Worceſterſhire, and Shropſhire; its abundant riches, thickly interſperſed with towns, villages, and wooded hills; and above all, the bold meanders of the Severn ſwelling from a proud river into a majeſtic ſea, form a grand aſſemblage of objects rarely united with ſo ſtrong an effect. Neither is the oppoſite boundary unequal to the accumulated beauties diſplayed below, where the wild heathy eminences of the foreſt of Dean, the circular encampment of May-hill, and the indented ſummits of the Malvern ridge, form the proper frontier to a mountainous country, and prepare the eye for the ſcenery it is to encounter.

In the centre of this plain, Gloceſter, one of the principal cities of England towards South Wales, exalts its towers and ſpires with conſiderable majeſty, and appears the proud capital of this extended domain. This city, in the courſe of a few years, has ſwelled into a place of commercial importance, and loſt that air of dulneſs and inactivity which often prevails in towns undiſtinguiſhed by trade, and devoted to eccleſiaſtical inſtitutions. Its ſituation, however, though it affords a fine object to the hills around, is far from pleaſant; for, buried in the plain, it is too far diſtant from either termination to partake of much variety of country, and though its walls are waſhed by the Severn, that river loſes at Gloceſter much of its dignity by being divided into two moderate channels with a long connecting cauſeway. Its ſtreets are regular and well-formed, neither are they undiſtinguiſhed by handſome public buildings, which indicate the increaſing opulence of the place, and the importance of the county. A very reſpectable hoſpital, and one of the moſt complete gaols in England, ſtand foremoſt among theſe; but the cathedral alone is ſufficient to repay a traveller's curioſity in viſiting Gloceſter. Without, its lofty tower and four tranſparent pinnacles adorned with exquiſite fret-work, make a conſpicuous figure; within, the high roof and Gothic

ornaments of the choir, form a noble contraſt with the ſimple grandeur of the ponderous Saxon pillars and arches which ſupport the aiſle.

Croſſing the Severn from Gloceſter, we purſued a delightful ride on its weſtern bank, commanding views of the city and its ſurrounding vale, with the long range of the Cotteſwold hills, finely diſtinguiſhed, and perpetually varied from every turn of the road. The tufted eminences of the foreſt of Dean hung over us on the right, and ſometimes in their tranſient openings preſented to our view a ſucceſſion of rural vallies ſweetly decorated with villages and encloſures. As we advanced, the Severn, uniting its two branches, increaſed in magnitude, and began to ſweep the vale in bold irregular curves, every reach of which, now more and more influenced by the tide, and ſtudded with ſails, added new beauties to the landſcape. At the bottom of the principal ſwell we found the little picturesque town of Newnham, which participates in the wild appearance of the neighbouring foreſt, and may properly be called its port. A paſſage is here eſtabliſhed acroſs the river, and forms the moſt direct communication from Dean and Monmouthſhire to the oppoſite clothing towns in the vallies of the Cotteſwold hills; this gives the place an air of commercial buſtle and ſpirit which does not militate with the ruſtic charms of the ſurrounding country. The church-yard of Newnham, covering an abrupt cliff, commands the two great reaches of the bold ſemicircle formed by the Severn, with the ſpire of Weſtbury on the left, and Berkeley caſtle on the right; ſoon after which the river ſwells into a great æſtuary, and in ſight forms the Briſtol channel.

Here deſerting its banks, we climbed the hills, and aſcending through the romantic village of Little Dean, ſoon found ourſelves on one of the ſummits of the foreſt, from whence we took a farewell view of the vale of Gloceſterſhire, with all its grand and beautiful objects, ſpread like a garden beneath us. The horizon now became more confined, and emboſomed in the groves and lawns of the foreſt, we enjoyed its wild and tranquil ſcenery, till deſcending into a deep hollow, the picturesque ſpire of Mitchel Dean attracted our notice. This capital of its diſtrict, being little larger than a village, does not equal the more opulent diſplay of Newnham; yet the tranquil beauty of its environs often leads a traveller to viſit it, though it has long ceaſed to be the principal approach to Monmouthſhire and South Wales, from the ſhameful neglect of the foreſt roads. Large ſums, it is ſaid, are annually allowed by government for their ſupport; but, like ſome of the military ways in Scotland, this great thoroughfare is become almoſt impaſſable, and the public is obliged to make a circuit by Roſs from Glouceſter to Monmouth. A report prevailed ſome time ſince, that theſe roads were about to be repaired: but ſo little has been done for many years, that even expectation has almoſt ſubſided; if the ranger of the foreſt, or a prime miniſter, were once to be jolted from Dean to Coleford, and arrive ſafe at the end of his journey (a circumſtance by no means certain), ſome hope might be entertained that this important concern would be properly attended to and this intereſting tract of country rendered more acceſſible.

The country from Dean to Roſs, partook of the ſame foreſt-like appearance with which we had been encompaſſed ſince we left Newnham, and that ancient and irregular town, with its lofty ſpire, preſented itſelf to advantage, riſing from a high and well-wooded eminence juſt within the borders of Herefordſhire. The munificence of Mr. John Kyrle, the Man of Roſs, has been celebrated by one of our beſt poets, and his memory is held in great veneration at the place, while the public cauſeways and his

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other works remain as teſtimonies of his liberality. The church-yard and its contiguous field exhibit the much-admired view of the Wye, winding in a broad ſemicircle through a range of the greeneſt meadows, and paſſing under the bridge of Wilton beneath its ancient and ivy-mantled caſtle. A thickly-wooded country, interſperſed with villages and cultivations, appears in front, and a few of the Welch mountains back the whole at unequal diſtances.

The navigation of the Wye from Roſs to Monmouth and Chepſtowe, offered a temptation that we could not reſiſt, and having ſecured a good covered boat, well ſtored with proviſions, we embarked for this expedition at the foot of Wilton bridge.

The day was bright, but not unmixed with clouds; and the lights and ſhades thrown upon the ſeveral objects we paſſed, added not a little to the romantic appearance of the ſcenery as we followed the bold and inceſſant windings of the river. Rich meadows and fine hanging woods encompaſſed us, till rocky hills ſeemed to advance towards the river; on one of which we deſcried the antique baſtions of Goodrich caſtle proudly emerging from the thick grove in which it ſtood embowered. By a ſteep and rugged path we aſcended to this fine remnant of antiquity, which appears to have been once a place of great ſtrength; little of it now remains entire except two of the baſtions, a Gothic gateway with a long dark paſſage, one arched window, and a light pillar ſupporting two Gothic arches which ſeems formerly to have belonged to the chapel.——Goodrich caſtle is ſuppoſed to have been erected ſoon after the conqueſt and was poſſeſſed by William Marſhal, Earl of Pembroke, in the reign of King John. The view, from the front of this caſtle before the great ditch, is wonderfully ſtriking, including on the one ſide the wooded and cultivated vale of Herefordſhire, with the ſpire of Roſs, and on the other a range of wild hills covered with heath and fern, which, undulating in a chain of irregular ſummits, form the boundary of the foreſt of Dean.

Deſcending again to the river by the ſmall remains of Goodrich priory, we ſoon came in ſight of the church of Walford, the picturesque ſpire of Ruerdean in the foreſt, and the two villages of Welch and Engliſh Bichnor: at Coldwell, where a clear ſpring often induces thoſe who navigate the Wye for pleaſure to take their cold collation, we dined pleaſantly in our boat beneath a high hill crowned with wood, in front of a pile of rocks, which formed a magnificent contraſt to the rich and tranquil ſcenes we had lately beheld. Theſe rocks exhibit an awful and tremendous appearance, overhanging the river with great majeſty; from ſome legendary tale which I did not ſufficiently notice to remember, they have obtained the name of Symonds gate, and a very arduous paſs is carried over them towards Newnham and Coleford, communicating with a ferry on the Wye. Here we left our boat for a while, and, aſcending by a craggy tract to the ſummit, looked down with aſtoniſhment on the river forming a prodigious circle of ſeven miles round this grand promontory, ſtanding on which we could ſcarcely meaſure 150 yards to either channel.——The diſtant proſpect was extenſive on every ſide, except towards the ſouth, chiefly conſiſting of high hills fringed with wood, and rich vallies backed by a few of the mountains of South Wales. In our deſcent on the oppoſite ſide to the river, we paſſed through a great cleft of the rock, and rejoined our boat, which had in the mean time performed the round of ſeven miles, at the new Weir. The ſcenery here was enchantingly beautiful, and the country continued partly rocky, and partly enriched with hills clothed with wood, till, after ſe-

veral bold curves, paſſing beneath the manſion and groves of Hadnock, we entered a broad and ſtrait reach of the river, which terminated grandly in the arches of the long Gothic bridge of Monmouth.

Here we paſſed the night, and on the following morning reimbarked in our boat for Chepſtowe. The day was leſs favourable than the former, and the water at times ſo rough from ſtrong guſts of wind, that we found it difficult to proceed; for the ſtream is naturally very rapid, and this part of the river abounds in dangerous ſhallows. Neither was the ſcenery in the firſt part of this navigation by any means equal to that from Roſs to Monmouth, after we had paſſed the beautifully romantic ſpot and works of Redbrook, the river being for the moſt part ſunk in a deep abyſs between high impending hills, and a few poor villages diverſifying the ſcene with a ſcanty ſhew of ragged population.——Soon after we had left Llandogoe and Brockware, we were obliged to wait for the tide, as the ſhoals beyond that ſpot are impaſſable except at high water, and our boatmen were fatigued with their exertions againſt the wind.—— Unfurling our canvaſs awning, we encloſed ourſelves in the boat, and excluded all objects during the time of dinner, to protect ourſelves from the cold.

The ſcene changed when we withdrew the curtain; the day, though ſtill rough, was brighter; the ſhoals had diſappeared, and the river, having received the tide, filled its banks to their very edges, rolling between them with a broad impetuous ſtream. We alſo felt improved in ſpirits by our repaſt, and deſcending rapidly with the current, ſoon were greeted with the majeſtic diſplay of Tintern abbey, encompaſſed with the truly monaſtic gloom of vaſt impending woods and high craggy rocks. A nobler object than this great ruin never burſt upon the aſtoniſhed ſight of a traveller, and the characteriſtic beauty of its poſition is incomparable. The fabric itſelf is in extraordinary preſervation, and diſplays the chaſte and ſomewhat ornamented Gothic in the utmoſt perfection; the grand entrance, with the high window above it, are perfect, and the perſpective of the great aiſle through the ſplendid relics of the eaſt window to the oppoſite hills, is uncommonly ſtriking. Four ſuperb arches and pillars, which formerly ſupported the high tower, remain uninjured; and theſe are remarkable for their ſingular lightneſs and elegance: the key-ſtones of the ſeveral arches alſo are diſtinguiſhable for the exquiſite nicety of their carving, as are many of the images diſperſed about the ruin.——Tintern abbey was founded by Walter de Clare, in the year 1131, for Ciſtercian monks, and dedicated to Saint Mary.

It was with regret that we left this beautiful and intereſting object after a minute ſurvey, frequently looking back as we deſcended with the river, and admiring the various points in which it preſented itſelf. The rapidity of our courſe, however, ſoon brought us round a projecting headland, and the ſcenery around us, improving in grandeur and magnificence, arreſted all our attention. The windings of the river became inceſſant, and its ſhores increaſed in majeſty: on the Glouceſterſhire ſide, the rich and cultivated farm of Llancaut covered a large peninſula, connected with the adjoining hills by a narrow neck of rock, while the Monmouthſhire bank diſplayed all the grandeur and beauty of Persfield, in a ſucceſſion of woods, rocks, high cliffs, and plantations, ſurpaſſing all deſcription.——In the midſt of this enchanting ſcenery we glided rapidly over the ſurface of the river, varying our objects inceſſantly at every turn, till the whole terminated proudly in the high cliff, on which the embattled walls and towers of Chepſtowe caſtle projected before its town and bridge.—Here our little voyage concluded, and the ſuperior accommodations which we found at the Beaufort

arms at Chepſtowe, were not unwelcome after the cold we had experienced on the water.——Chepſtowe is irregularly built on the ſide of a ſteep hill, but the whitened fronts of its houſes bear a cheerful appearance, and an air of opulence diſtinguiſhes it from the neighbouring towns. Its advantageous poſition for commerce, near the conflux of the Wye with the Severn, may account for this in great part; the extraordinary beauty of its ſituation, and its ornamented vicinage, muſt anſwer for the reſt. The ſpot on which the caſtle is ſituated commands the river, which is there engulphed between a double row of cliffs, beautifully intermixed with wood. One of the moſt abrupt of theſe forms its foundation, and many of its caverns deſcend to the level of the water, the fabric itſelf being highly elevated. It covers a large extent of ground, and appears to have been built in different ages; the chapel and its adjacent buildings ſeem more ruinous and neglected than the reſt, but theſe are by far the moſt modern, as well as the moſt magnificent parts of the caſtle, impending nobly over the river.——The bridge of Chepſtowe is a ſingular ſtructure, uniting the counties of Glouceſter and Monmouth; it is of an extraordinary length, built chiefly of wood, with a maſſy ſtone pier in the centre. The tide riſing occaſionally to a prodigious height here, it is conſiderably elevated above the level of the river, and its ſurface is compoſed of boards looſely placed ſo as to admit the water freely between the interſtices. This occaſions ſome alarm to ſtrangers, and horſes unuſed to the paſs have frequently taken fright from the ſhaking of the wood beneath them.

The celebrated gardens of Persfield preſent the principal objects to be viſited from Chepſtowe, and theſe contain many points of view ſcarcely to be equalled for beauty and variety. The park and grounds are extenſive, covering a conſiderable eminence, and forming ſeveral diſtinct lawns between open groves; in the centre of one of which the new houſe, a ſtately manſion, is placed on a fine elevation of ground. It commands an extenſive proſpect over the Briſtol channel to the diſtant hills of Somerſetſhire; while, directly oppoſite, the ſhipping in Kingroad appear before the mouth of the Avon, and on the left the finely variegated ſhore of Gloceſterſhire exhibits the parks and villas which decorate the environs of Briſtol from Kingſweſton to Thornbury.——In the nearer view, the Wye, deſcending through its rocky channel, pours its rapid ſtream into the Severn, and the caſtle, with the bridge of Chepſtowe, adorn its exit from the hills with conſiderable majeſty.——This fine diſplay of diſtant objects is charmingly contraſted by the views commanded from the walks conducted above the Wye, where ſtupendous rocks, clothed profuſely with wood, impend over the winding channel of that noble river, and diſcloſe all the romantic varieties of a mountainous landſcape.——Numberleſs are the points of view to be admired in their meandering courſe, from the conflux of the two rivers beyond Chepſtowe, to the poſition called the Lover's-leap, where a frightful precipice, darkened below with wood, commands ſome of the upper curves of the Wye, and the ſuperior heights of the Wynd cliff crown the whole with great dignity.

Theſe walks are very extenſive, and were formed upon the rocks with great art and taſte by the late Mr. Morris, the original deſigner of this noble place; the remembrance of whoſe virtues and liberality is ſtill impreſſed on this neighbourhood, united with pity for the misfortunes which attended his cloſe of life.

CHAP. II.—*Old and new Paſſages over the Severn.—Caldecot Caſtle.—Teſſelated Pavement at Caerwent.—Extenſive Proſpect from Pencam-awr.—Vale of the Uſke, and peculiar Character of its River.—Uſke and its Caſtle.—Ragland Caſtle—Immenſe View from the Devaudon.—Striking Deſcent to Monmouth.—Wonaſtowe.—Clythee.—The Plain of Monmouthſhire.—Charming Poſition of Abergavenny.—Llantony Abbey.—Entrance of South Wales.—Delightful Proſpects from Dany park.—Crickhowell.—Llangattock.—Tretower.—The Bwlch and its Views.—Buckland.—Peterſtone.—Brecknock; its fine Poſition, and pleaſing State of Society.—Beautiful Diſpoſition of Ground at Penpont; its Taſte, judicious Arrangements, and Hoſpitality.*

THE two great paſſages over the Severn to Briſtol, are in the vicinage of Chepſtowe, from whoſe bridge a precipitous aſcent, on the Gloceſterſhire bank of the Wye, conducted us over the cliff, from whence we deſcended into a level peninſula, at the extremity of which we found the old paſſage houſe at Beachley. The diſtance from thence to Auſt is little more than two miles; but the landing on either ſide is ſuppoſed to be leſs convenient than at the new paſſage, where the Severn is near three miles in breadth.——The inns at both are equally commodious, and the proſpects from each to the oppoſite ſhore are nearly ſimilar, except that the rocky coaſt of Auſt preſents a grand object to the old paſſage, which is more than compenſated by the breadth of water prevailing at the new paſſage. We returned through Chepſtowe, and aſcended another very ſteep hill to approach the latter, which is five miles diſtant from that town in the oppoſite direction, paſſing by the well wooded park of St. Pierre, and deviating a little towards the coaſt from the great Welch road.

Rejoining this road, we ſoon came in ſight of Caldecot caſtle, a ſpacious quadrangular building, with a round tower at each angle, and a Gothic gateway, the roof of which is curiouſly formed upon light arches, terminating in ſeveral groteſque heads; this caſtle originally belonged to the lord high conſtables of England.

A little further we found the inconſiderable remains of Caerwent, once a flouriſhing Roman ſtation, but now containing few memorials of the ancient conſequence which was attached to the Venta Silurum of the Romans. The principal of theſe is a curious teſſelated pavement, which was about thirty years ago accidentally diſcovered, and is now preſerved under a ſhed conſtructed for the purpoſe. It is in length ſeven yards, and ſix in width, being quadrangular in its ſhape, and perfectly uniform, except at the upper end, where I obſerved an oblong compartment not at all coloured. Within a border of variegated ſtones, it contains three rows of three circular and ſpiral figures, not unlike thoſe in many of our Turkey carpets, but formed of teſſelæ of various colours, nicely put together.

In the village of Caerwent we left the Newport road, and paſſing by Llanvair, followed a long and laborious aſcent, through a rude kind of foreſt, to the high eminence of Penca-mawr. This is a part of that long mountainous ridge which croſſes irregularly, with ſmall intervals, through Monmouthſhire; and from whence nearly the whole of that beautiful country is viſible, forming a perpetual ſucceſſion of wooded vallies, like the cells of a honey-comb, between high impending hills. The Uſke flows in tranquil beauty through the principal vale below, but the envious heights of the Devaudon exclude the Wye from ſight, and confine that noble river within their deep romantic hollows. The diſtant proſpect from hence is ſtill more ſtriking, command-

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ing on one ſide the Briſtol channel with its oppoſite coaſt, till they are loſt in the ſea; and on the other, the long ridge of the Pontipool hills, terminating in the mountain called the Blorenge, the Schyrryd Vawr, and the Sugar-loaf, whoſe miſhapen heads projecting before the broad expanſe of the Black mountain in Brecknockſhire, form the barrier to South Wales.

The deſcent from Penca-mawr is extremely rapid into the vale of Uſke, which ſeemed to increaſe in magnitude and beauty as we approached its level. Irregular projections of wood preſſed every where forward upon a range of ſweet meadows, and verdant patches of ground filled their receſſes, in one of which the handſome ſeat of Pertholy appeared ſuſpended. The river Uſke, though not equal to the Wye, has its peculiar beauties; neither its ſize, nor the diſtance of its conflux with the Severn from its ſource, can admit of the ſame varieties of attendant ſcenery; but the rapidity of its tranſit from a mountain torrent to a river encompaſſed with rich paſtures, even before it emerges from its native wilds, is remarkable. In the vale of Uſke, which is not far from the Severn, it preſerves its original character, and ſoftens down the aſperities of a rude ſurrounding outline, by a gentleneſs which generally ſpares the adjoining paſtures, while its ſtrong current gives ample teſtimony of the legitimacy of its origin in a mountainous diſtrict.

Cloſe to the river which has given it a name, we found the little town of Uſke, which was formerly called Caerwyſke, and is ſuppoſed by ſome to have been the Burrium of Antoninus; it contains at preſent ſeveral neat ſtreets, a plain bridge, and the conſiderable remains of a caſtle.

Deſerting the valley here, we ſurmounted a high aſcent, and ſoon reached the village of Ragland, now only remarkable for the ruin of its once famous caſtle. This ſplendid ſeat of the Beaufort family, where the marquis of Worceſter made his gallant defence in the civil wars, is now fallen into decay; yet its proud remains, with the traces of Gothic elegance yet to be perceived in the hall, the windows, and ſeveral apartments, ſtill exiſt as melancholy proofs of its downfall from a ſuperior ſtate of grandeur. Here was held what might be called the court of the modern princes of this country, and at no far diſtant period the youths of family in South Wales acquired the poliſh of improvement within theſe walls, where a degree of regal ſplendor was ſupported with all the impoſing magnificence of feudal power. What could tempt its noble owners to deſert this grand and venerable eſtabliſhment in the midſt of their extenſive poſſeſſions, it is difficult to conjecture; to a traveller, theſe diſmantled walls and towers, ſo lately the ſeat of revelling and opulence, inſpire the melancholy idea of a premature deſertion, and convey a ſtrong proof of the tranſitory ſtate of human grandeur, ever depending on caprice, accident, and the uncertain changes of fortune.

We took the Chepſtowe road from Ragland caſtle, for the purpoſe of aſcending the great ridge of the Devaudon, where the proſpect was not unlike that from Penca-mawr, except that the Severn, being more diſtant, was leſs conſpicuous; the inceſſant cluſter of the Monmouthſhire vallies below, ſeemed from this great height to form a vaſt plain thickly overſpread with woods and population, and extended to the baſes of the Brecknockſhire mountains, which here appeared in all their grandeur. Towards Chepſtowe, the view was obſtructed by the lofty eminence of the Wynde cliff above Persfield, and a few wild hills adjoining to the foreſt of Dean, confined the paſſage of the Wye, which pervaded the deep valley beneath us in inviſible obſcurity.——On the ſummit of this ridge we joined the road from Chepſtowe to Monmouth, and after a long

long and laborious ride, came at once in view of the rich valley, in which that town appeared to great advantage, with its high ſpire, and its grand old bridge over the Wye.——Our deſcent was rapid, and yet near three miles in length; but the objects before us were ſo beautifully varied, ſuch was the profuſion of wood on the hills, and ſuch the riches of cultivation and paſture in the vallies, that we ſhould have regretted our attaining the level, had we not entered ſo handſome a town as Monmouth. A bridge over the little river Monow, terminating in a curious old gateway, led us into a conſiderable ſtreet, which grew narrower as we approached the centre of the town, and then opened into a large area, forming the market-place. Monmouth is well inhabited, and the great beauty of its ſituation, as well as of the adjoining country, has tempted many reſpectable families to prefer it for their reſidence. It has already undergone ſome improvement, and is capable of much more, by widening the avenues to the market-place and bridge, and above all, by mending the roads in almoſt every direction, moſt of which are at preſent very bad in the neighbourhood of Monmouth. Its public buildings do credit to the ſpirit of the place and the county, conſiſting of a fine church, a complete new gaol in the form of a fortreſs, and a handſome county hall, ornamented with a ſtatue of Henry V. forming one ſide of the market-place. Monmouth caſtle was built before the conqueſt, and was taken by Henry III. who gave it to his ſon Edmund, earl of Lancaſter; its remains are inſignificant; but a large manſion has been built within its walls, which, being occupied by the family of Tudor, has long been the firſt ladies' boarding-ſchool in this part of the country.

Repaſſing the bridge over the Monow, on the firſt eminence in the Abergavenny road, we reached the gate leading to the venerable manſion of Wonaſtowe, where that hearty welcome, which we have ſince ſo often experienced from its worthy inhabitants, then firſt awaited us. This old ſeat of the Milborne family, not being of late inhabited by its owners, has been long conſigned as a reſidence to their very reſpectable agent, Mr. Williams, who keeps it in excellent condition, and does ample juſtice to his poſition. Here he lives with his amiable family in a ſtate of priſtine rural hoſpitality, embowered in the fine groves of this ancient demeſne, which, ſtretching to the ſummit of a high hill, cover a long projecting ridge, and command all the views of this highly favoured country in great perfection.

A perpetual ſucceſſion of ſteep and rugged hills, led us by the deſerted ſeat of Dinaſtowe, through a well encloſed country abounding in orchards, till we deſcended into the great vale at Clythoe, between the new built houſe of Mr. Jones, and his modern caſtle. This ſtructure, which, as well as a gateway he has lately formed, is a good imitation of the Gothic, from the ſummit of an adjoining hill, commands an uninterrupted view acroſs the vale, where the oppoſite mountains diſplay the boldneſs of their uncouth ſhapes in great perfection; the broad, flat, and protruding angles of the Black mountain contraſting finely the taper cone of the Sugar-loaf, while the furrowed rents of the Skyrrydd-vawr oppoſe the abrupt, but ſmooth termination of the Blorenge.

In our advance through this plain, abounding in villages and population, we paſſed by ſeveral handſome ſeats; and the road, improving into an excellent turnpike, led us partly on the banks of the Uſke, and partly on little eminences above it, with perpetual variety of proſpects, till a quick deſcent from a large old place of Mr. Hanbury Williams at Colebroke, brought us in ſight of Abergavenny.

A more beautiful poſition than this town occupies can hardly be imagined in nature, bold projecting hills forming on every ſide a natural baſon of no ſmall extent, and the little

little river Gavenny adding its waters to the Uſke, in the midſt of a moſt verdant range of meadows. Many houſes of a ſuperior order are diſperſed in and about this place, but the town itſelf diſappointed me, being, when firſt I ſaw it, irregularly built, ill paved, and the paſſage through the principal ſtreet appearing ſhamefully obſtructed by a heavy old market-houſe. Modern improvements have removed the two laſt inconveniences, but much more is required to be done to make the internal accommodation of Abergavenny equal to the beauty of its exterior.——Its public buildings conſiſt chiefly of a long Gothic bridge, the imperfect fragments of a caſtle, and a venerable church adjoining to the priory, a reſpectable ſeat of the ancient Gunter family, which came by marriage to that of Milborne, and, together with Wonaſtowe, was transferred by its amiable, but, alas! ſhort-lived heireſs, to that of Swinnerton in Staffordſhire.——The reſident ſociety of this town is numerous, and the obliging attentions of ſome few friends who are fixed there have often made our ſhort ſtay at that place pleaſant: it has alſo been occaſionally uſed as a kind of public place during the ſummer months, from its eaſy acceſs to the goats whey, on the neighbouring mountains; but this influx of company ſeems of late to have ſubſided.

We made an excurſion to Abergavenny to ſee the ruins of Llantony abbey, taking the Hereford road for ſome miles, and paſſing near Llanihangel, an old deſerted ſeat of the Oxford family. Turning to the left we purſued a narrow lane through a very wild diſtrict, and found the object of our ſearch in one of the deepeſt receſſes of the Black-mountain. This abbey is more remarkable for the ſavage wildneſs of its poſition, than for its architecture, which is far plainer and leſs ornamented than that of Tintern; its weſt front is in tolerable preſervation, and a Gothic gateway, with a large window above it, is elegantly ſupported by light cluſters of pillars, like thoſe in Saliſbury cathedral. The principal aiſle alſo is perfect, and all its pillars, with their arches, remain entire, which are neat and ſtrong, but without any ornament except ſome light pilaſters in triplets above them. The tower roſe in the centre of the church, and two of its ſides are ſtill remaining, with three rows of windows, partly Saxon and Gothic, in each, above a magnificent arch covering the whole width of the aiſle. The choir, which is approached from thence, is rather more ornamented than the reſt of the building, and the window over the altar appears to have been formed in the moſt perfect ſtyle of the Gothic, but nothing more than its external arch remains entire. Llantony abbey was founded on the ſite of a chapel ſuppoſed to be the reſidence of St. David, the tutelar ſaint of Wales; it was rebuilt, and the monaſtery formed for Auguſtine monks by Sir William de Lacy in the year 1108. Little of the fabric, except the church, remains in any kind of preſervation, and that little, falling apace to decay, will hardly exiſt much longer in its preſent ſtate. From hence a very arduous track over the Black-mountain leads to the Hay and Radnorſhire, which I have ſince explored with pleaſure; but at this time we purſued it no further, returning by the route we came to Abergavenny.

Entering the gap through which the Uſke deſcends into the plain of Monmouthſhire, the mountains cloſed upon us on each ſide as we approached the confines of South Wales, and reached the little town of Crickhowel in the county of Brecknock. Here I firſt viewed the ſmall, but charming territory, of which I afterwards became the proprietor; and I muſt riſque even the imputation of partiality, to beſtow a well-merited degree of praiſe on the tranſcendent beauties of Dany park and its vicinage. The houſe, built by its laſt moſt worthy owner, ſtands in a ſpacious lawn beneath a thick range of ſpreading woods, which deſcending from a great height, form at laſt an

open grove covering an abrupt knoll immediately over it. Above theſe, a fine mixture of paſtures and cultivation ſtretches upward to the very feet of the mountains, which riſes here in all their native ſublimity, and are crowned with a perpendicular rock called "*Deſguilfa*," or the proſpect, from its almoſt unlimited command of view. Such is the poſition of this place to the ſouth; towards the north it looks acroſs a charming variety of enamelled meadows divided by the Uſke, to ſome fertile and ornamented hills, behind which the valley of Llanbeder deſcends with its train of woods, and the cluſtered cottages of Llangenny from the wildeſt diſtricts of the country between the Black-mountain and the Sugar-loaf, whoſe ſhapes and ſummits appear grandly contraſted. Towards the weſt, the Uſke, emerging from the mountains which bound the vale of Brecknock, paſſes round a high pyramidical hill, and dividing the village of Llangattock from the town and caſtle of Crickhowel, flows rapidly through the ivied arches of their bridge: while on the eaſt, it glides more gently between the verdant meads of Dany park and Courty-gollen towards Abergavenny, which appears at the diſtance of ſix miles at the bottom of the vale, beneath the groves of Colebrooke, and the little pointed apex of the Schyrrydd Vach.

Crickhowell has little to recommend it except the beautiful eminence on which it is placed, and the ſmall, but pictureſque, remains of its caſtle; the principal ſtreet being both ſteep and rough, and the long bridge to which it deſcends, dangerouſly narrow. Its oppoſite village of Llangattock, bears a more ſmiling aſpect, being decorated with ſeveral handſome ſeats, and inhabited by many reſpectable families. Among theſe, the new-built houſe of Admiral Gell ſtands diſtinguiſhed for the beauty of its poſition, the ſingularity of its ſtructure, and the eccentric benevolence of its worthy owner, who, retired with well-earned fame from the active duties of his profeſſion, here gladdens the heart of the villager by his liberality, and is juſtly eſteemed by the whole country.

Having paid our tribute of applauſe to this enchanting diſtrict, we were ſtill attended with the ſame ſurrounding ſcenery till we reached the village and pictureſque ruin of Tretower, and paſſing round the pyramidical hill at the head of the vale, began to aſcend the mountain called the Bwlch, which ſeparates the two great vales of the Uſke. The road, being formed on a terrace, gave us a long farewell view of the vale through which we had paſſed, with a narrower valley deſcending into it from the foot of the Black-mountain, in which the village and high church of Cwm-du made a conſpicuous figure. At length we reached the Bwlch, which word properly ſignifies a rent in a mountain; many ſuch paſſes are found in the interior of Wales bearing the ſame appellation, which in ſome inſtances, as in the preſent, gives a name to the mountain itſelf.

As ſoon as we emerged from the hollow of the paſs, every thing before us bore a different appearance; a dreary valley lay extended on the right beneath the extremity of the Black-mountain, cloſed by the hill of Talgarth, and floated by the naked pool of Llangors; while in front the vale of Brecknock expanded itſelf, diſcloſing beauties of a wilder nature than thoſe we had lately admired in the animated ſcenes about Abergavenny and Crickhowel. The Uſke ſtill flowed pleaſantly through a chain of meadows, but the villages were leſs frequent, and the woods leſs abundant; yet the outline of the country was grandly impoſing, and the ſemicircle of mountains, from the Alt to the pointed ſummits of the Van of Brecknock, inexpreſſibly ſtriking. As we deſcended, nature aſſumed a more ſmiling aſpect; the large ſeat of Buckland, with its extenſive plantations, decorated the weſtern ſide of the Bwlch, and the charming territory

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of Peterſtone, ſurrounding its handſome manſion, covered a beautiful eminence above the manifold windings of the Uſke, on whoſe banks we followed an admirable road to Brecknock, the capital of its county.

Greatly ſuperior to Abergavenny in its buildings and decoration, Brecknock is not unlike it in ſome points of its ſituation, being placed in a plain which may be called a miniature of the former, at the head of two fine vales, and near the conflux of two rivers. From the north, the rapid Honddy, deſcending in a torrent from the hills, forms a romantic valley decorated with the hanging groves of the priory, and meets the Uſke juſt before it paſſes under the ſtately arches of the bridge of Brecknock. Towards the ſouth, the hill of Canthriff, clothed from its ſummit to its baſe with wood, oppoſes a barrier finely impending over the river, and fronting the bold and bare eminence of the Craig. Thus are the two vales formed, each of which, divided by the Uſke, diſplays its characteriſtic beauties, while the Van, the mighty monarch of the Breconian mountains, exalts its two majeſtic ſummits, and ſtretches out its furrowed ſides with ineffable dignity.

Brecknock was formerly a Roman ſtation, originally called Aber-honddy; its priory was founded for Benedictines in the reign of Henry I. and its caſtle was built in the reign of William Rufus by Barnard de Newmarſh; in 1233 it was beſieged by Llewellyn prince of Wales, but not taken.——The preſent town conſiſts principally of three handſome ſtreets; in the moſt ſpacious of which ſtand the county-hall and market-place. Its compact form and its eminence above the Uſke, give it an advantage over moſt of the towns in Wales when viewed from without; while its ſuperior neatneſs within is not leſs ſtriking. It is in general well-built, and ſome of its modern houſes may even be called magnificent, but a little clearing of old irregular buildings about the centre of the town is ſtill wanting to render it perfect, and the pavement is capable of further improvement. Its bridge and its two old churches add much to its appearance, and few towns can boaſt of two ſuch public walks as thoſe on the Uſke, and in the groves of the priory. This place and its neighbourhood are well inhabited by many diſtinguiſhed families, and ſociety here aſſumes its moſt captivating form to thoſe ſtrangers who are allowed to partake of its influence.——I muſt here again incur the blame of egotiſm, or ſubmit to that of ingratitude, if I omit to notice the univerſal civility and attention I met with when it was my fate to viſit this place in a public character, or the peculiar kindneſs and hoſpitality I both then and often ſince experienced from the amiable families of Penpont, Peterſtone, and Clyro: with the two firſt of whom I became connected by the event which made me an adopted Welchman; and with the latter, by a friendſhip of many years ſtanding.

Penpont lies at the diſtance of five miles from Brecknock, in the upper vale of the Uſke, and its approach is diſtinguiſhed by that ſingular acceſs of beauty which can only adorn thoſe mountainous tracts into which the rivers firſt deſcend from their ſources. After paſſing the village of Llanſpwddyd, we purſued for ſome time a new-formed road, beautifully winding on a precipice above the river, and buried in the receſſes of a thick wood, till we emerged into a country differently featured at leaſt, if not ſuperior to any we had yet viſited. The Uſke, now participating in the nature of a mountain torrent, ruſhed with rapidity over ſeveral ledges of rock, and divided a valley narrower than that of Brecknock, while the oppoſite hill, which preſſing upon the river ſeemed to turn it from its courſe, appeared finely clumped and ornamented with the groves of the park of Penpont. Beneath their ſpreading woods and lawns the reſpectable manſion of the place, ſpacious and irregular, covered a gentle elevation above the river, and fronting the vale appeared to command all its beauties as far as

the mountains beyond Brecknock, interſperſed with various others within its own creation. Behind, the woods and houſe of Abercamlais ſeemed almoſt to fill the vale, which growing wilder and more contracted towards the weſt, extended in ſight to the mountains of Trecaſtle, in which the Uſke finds its ſource.

Penpont has the happy effect of uniting the ſomewhat formal magificence of the ancient ſtile of gardening with the eaſy diſpoſition of modern improvement; which was moſt judiciouſly introduced by its late worthy poſſeſſor, who removing all obſtructions towards the vale, confined the walls and clipped hedges within a narrower compaſs, and allowing one great avenue to interſect the park, clumped the reſt, and formed intermediate lawns with great taſte and elegance. The ornamented tract of ground ſurrounding a little chapel with its adjoining cemetery, is not the leaſt obſervable object at Penpont, and every ſtranger muſt be ſtruck with the chaſte propriety and decorous ſimplicity with which this ſacred inclofure is adorned.——The views throughout all this charming territory are wonderfully ſtriking, nor are thoſe from the houſe leſs beautiful, and the whole is kept in that perfect order which indicates a wiſe and zealous adminiſtration. The death of the late Mr. Williams in 1794, deprived his country of a moſt uſeful member of ſociety, and his family of an invaluable ſupporter; his excellent widow now reſides at the place during the minority of her ſon, doing ample juſtice to her difficult ſituation, and exerciſing all the long-eſtabliſhed hoſpitality of Penpont. Another branch of this reſpectable family inhabits the neighbouring ſeat of Abercamlais, another is fixed at Brecknock; all whoſe numerous deſcendants keep up that happy intercourſe of connexion and friendſhip which is but too much neglected in what are, perhaps, miſcalled the more poliſhed circles of the metropolis.

CHAP. III.—*Paſs of the Hills between Brecknockſhire and Glamorganſhire.—Merthyr Tydvil, and its great Iron Works.—Extraordinary Deſcent into the romantic Vale of Taaffe.—Magnificent Remains of Caerphilli Caſtle: its leaning Tower.—Return through the Hills to the Plain of Monmouthſhire.—Pont-y-pool.—Caerleon.—Chriſtchurch.—Newport.—Tredegar.—Ruperrah.—Keven-Mably.—Caerdiffe and its Caſtle.—Caſtle-Coch in the lower Part of the Vale of Taaffe.—Llandaffe, and its Cathedral.—Singular Poſition of Llantriſſent.—Cowbridge.—St. Donat's Caſtle.—Grand Diſplay of the Bay of Swanſea from Newton Down.—Pyle, Newton, and Margam.—Briton Ferry.—The Gnoll.—Neath.—Works of Morris-town.—Swanſea.—Oyſtermouth Caſtle.—Ornamented Seat of Mr. Talbot at Penrice in Gower.*

HAVING paſſed ſome days in the agreeable ſociety of Penpont and its neighbourhood, our time growing ſhort made it neceſſary for us to reſume the courſe of our intended travel.——Returning almoſt to the entrance of Brecknock, we took our direction towards the ſouth on a new turnpike road, which led us through a dreary valley by the ſide of a rivulet at the foot of the Van; a ſteep aſcent at length carried us to the ſummit of a chain of wild hills, from whence we deſcended gradually to the numerous forges of Merthyr Tydvil. This curious place, from an inconſiderable town in the midſt of an obſcure diſtrict, has ſwelled of late into great commercial importance, from the iron works eſtabliſhed there by two great proprietors, who have employed a large capital in them with ſpirit and ſucceſs.——We had now entered Glamorganſhire, and paſſed the ſource of the Taaffe in the hills which divide that county from Brecknockſhire; by a courſe of terraces on which the road is curiouſly conducted, we purſued the rapid deſcent of that river into a deep valley, while a canal

canal keeping pace with it on the oppoſite ſide by a wonderfully quick ſucceſſion of locks, generally followed a courſe parallel to that of the Taaffe.

Tranſlated thus, as it were, from the clouds into a deep abyſs, we were imperceptibly encompaſſed with rocks, cataracts, and all the aſſemblage of objects which decorate a romantic valley, while we wound pleaſantly almoſt on the margin of the torrent between abrupt hills finely clothed with wood, till we had reached that ſtupendous arch which croſſes it, bearing the name of the Pont-y-prydd, or new bridge.——This extraordinary ſtructure is a perfect ſegment of a circle, the chord of which is 140 feet, and was erected by one William Edwards, a maſon of Glamorganſhire, who had failed in his two firſt attempts from the width and rapidity of the river. This arch, however, ſeems calculated to exiſt for many ages, and, though diſgraced by a wretched parapet of rough ſtones ſubſequently placed upon it, is an exquiſite piece of maſonry; its aſcent alſo on each ſide is rendered dangerous by its ſteepneſs, and the ſlippery pavement with which it has been covered, each of which diſadvantages might have been avoided. As an external object, it can hardly be ſufficiently admired; croſſing the vale abruptly, and appearing to connect the oppoſing hills with its light and fairy curve, ſo as almoſt to produce the effect of magic.

Proceeding down the vale, and winding on a beautiful terrace above the banks of the rapid Taaffe, we enjoyed a ſucceſſion of romantic ſcenes till we reached the ſpot where a ſteep and narrow track deviated from the Cardiffe road on the left, towards Caerphilli caſtle. Paſſing over a rude and unequal diſtrict, we ſoon found the grand object of our ſearch in a ſmall but wild plain, ſurrounded by a chain of high rocky hills.——This caſtle was formerly the largeſt in Britain, and its magnificent remains, though much contracted within their original compaſs, convey a full idea of its ancient grandeur. Croſſing two moats over the ruins of their draw-bridges, we approached the citadel, which preſented to our view the ſtupendous and almoſt perfect ſtructure of a ſeparate caſtle, with a high Gothic arch in the centre, ſupported by two huge circular baſtions. Through this grand entrance we reached the inner court, ſurrounded by a range of noble apartments, many of which are ſtill ſufficiently entire to convey a full idea of their original perfection. The hall, in particular, exhibits a fine ſpecimen of Gothic grandeur, and the ornamented outline of its four windows and chimney-piece are hardly to be matched, together with ſeveral light pillars in triplets, that go round the room.——The mint of the caſtle is beneath, arched all round in a curious manner, with the remains of a furnace for melting money in one corner; a gallery alſo, ninety feet in length, is ſtill entire, except where the ſtaircaſes leading to it have been deſtroyed. In the exterior court is to be found the extraordinary curioſity of a leaning tower, which has exiſted ſo for above a century, near eleven feet out of the perpendicular, being wonderfully ſupported by the ſtrength of its cement. Returning through the hall, the interior view of the great gateway between its two mighty baſtions, appeared the moſt ſtriking, as well as perfect, part of this enormous caſtle, which the tradition of the country reports to have included two miles within its outer moat, croſſed by thirteen draw-bridges, and which ſtill more reſembles the ruins of a city than of a ſingle edifice. It was built by Edward I. and afterwards belonging to the Spencers in the reign of his ſucceſſor, Hugh Spencer was beſieged in it, but not taken; in various changes and ſucceſſions it has deſcended to the families of Pembroke, Windſor, and Bute, the preſent lord of Cardiffe.

A wretched road carried us from Caerphilli over a wild and unintereſting tract of mountains towards the Eaſt, till we reached their termination in the wide plain of Monmouthſhire, and found the ſooty town of Pont-y-pool ſuſpended in one of their clefts.

cleſts. This place diſappointed me ſomewhat in the idea I had formed of its improvement and extent, from its long eſtabliſhed manufactures; but the ſpot in which it is placed is extremely beautiful, and the adjoining ſeat of the Hanbury family is a ſtriking feature. A long deſcent carried us from thence to the once famous city of Caerleon, ſuppoſed to have been the Iſca Silurum of the Romans, on the banks of the Uſke; but few were the traces we could diſtinguiſh of its ancient magnificence, while its modern conſequence is but little improved by participating in the manufactures of Pont-y-pool. We croſſed the Uſke here, now become a tide river, by a timber bridge ſimilar to that of Chepſtowe, and aſcended a ſteep hill to the village of Chriſtchurch; from whence we commanded an extenſive view over almoſt the whole of Monmouthſhire, with a fine ſeat of Sir Robert Saluſbury in the level bounded by the Briſtol channel. Here we rejoined the great road from Chepſtowe, and the paſſages towards Wales; ſoon after which an abrupt deſcent brought us again to the banks of the winding Uſke, near its conflux with the Severn; where over another long and marvellouſly narrow timber bridge, now about to be rebuilt, we approached the old town of Newport, deſcending from a ſteep hill, and covered towards the river by an almoſt perfect front of its ancient caſtle. This town can boaſt of little but the view from its church-yard, which is placed on the ſummit of the hill, and commands a fine part of the vale, with the high undulating range towards Pont-y-pool on one ſide, while the Briſtol channel expands itſelf widely on the other between the ſhores of Somerſetſhire and Monmouthſhire, exhibiting the two iſlands of the ſteep and flat Holmes in the middle of its courſe.

The extenſive park of Tredegar, finely overſpread with ancient timber, covers ſeveral bold ſummits near this eminence, and overlooks the level in which its ſtately manſion is ſituated, beneath ſome fine lawns deſcending from the groves which clothe the heights.——This very reſpectable place is the original ſeat of the Morgan family, one of the moſt conſiderable in South Wales from the remoteſt antiquity, and has always been inhabited by its deſcendants, whoſe eſtates cover a vaſt tract in the three counties of Monmouth, Glamorgan, and Brecknock. The new road from Newport into Wales lies between the houſe and the park; and as we approached the limits of Monmouthſhire, we came within ſight of the elevated manſion of Ruperrah, finely ſituated on a wooded hill beneath the mountains which bound the vale of Caerphilli. This place alſo belongs to the Morgan family, and appears more modern than Tredegar in its decoration, while its commanding poſition gives it an air of conſequence above all the other ſeats in this country, and the proſpect it enjoys towards the coaſt is very ſtriking. Keven-mably, an old houſe and park of the Kemys family, lies in the vale beneath it, and though placed on a conſiderable eminence, appears almoſt buried beneath the groves and ſuperior heights of Ruperrah. Deſcending into the level at Romney bridge, we re-entered Glamorganſhire, and ſoon approached its little capital of Cardiffe.

This place it ſituated on the flat which ſurrounds the Taaffe after its exit from the mountains, and within two miles of its entrance into the Briſtol channel, being nearly oppoſite to the ſteep and flat Holmes, on the laſt of which is fixed a conſpicuous lighthouſe. Cardiffe is one of the neateſt towns in South Wales, its ſtreets being wide, well built, and admirably paved; its church is a fine Gothic edifice, and its bridge a handſome ſtructure, much improved by the late additions. Its caſtle was built by Robert Fitz-Hamon, a Norman, in 1110, and Robert duke of Normandy was confined in it by his younger brother Henry I. This pile has been repaired and made habitable by its preſent lord, the marquis of Bute; but the additions do not ſeem well deſigned,

or to accord perfectly with its original architecture. A high walk is carried on the walls which ſurround the whole encloſure, and the view from the ancient tower which formed the keep is very extenſive.

Proceeding on the bank of the Taaffe towards the north, and croſſing the plain of Cardiffe, the mountains ſoon cloſed in on each ſide of the river, forming a majeſtic portal of rock and wood, one cliff of which appeared diſtinguiſhed by the ruin of Caſtle-coch, or the red caſtle, placed there originally to defend the paſs. Beyond this point, the valley appeared in all its romantic variety, and the road, winding on the cliffs as the river ſeemed to direct it, diſcloſed new beauties at every turn, till we reached the ſpot where we had before deviated to viſit Caerphilli caſtle.——Having thus explored the whole of this charming valley from the very ſource of the Taaffe, we returned to the entrance of the plain in which Cardiffe is ſituated, and croſſing that rapid river by a venerable bridge overhung with ivy, ſoon approached the ancient city of Llandaffe, now little more conſiderable than a village.

The ruins of an old cathedral with its lofty towers, amidſt thoſe of ſeveral other religious buildings, finely interſperſed and overhung with wood, give that air of ſolemnity to Llandaffe which frequently attends thoſe ſpots occupied by decayed eccleſiaſtical inſtitutions. The modern church is peculiarly ſituated, being formed, for the moſt part, within the walls of the ancient cathedral, with which (though much ſmaller) it is ſo incorporated in many places, that it would be difficult to diſtinguiſh the one from the other, had the architecture been ſimilar. The caſe, however, is far otherwiſe; for the modern church is little better than a compound of abſurdities, where the pure Gothic of the ancient building is ridiculouſly contraſted with Venetian windows, Ionic pillars, and every impropriety of the Grecian ſtyle. Around this ill-arranged farrago of the ancient and modern, the yet uninjured towers and arches of the old cathedral elevate themſelves with gigantic grandeur, and overlook this petty ſyſtem of innovation with that ſilent air of deſerted dignity which ſeems to convey a juſt reproach on the degeneracy of the preſent age in its religious buildings. In the midſt of theſe defects, which apply only to its architect, the neatneſs with which this church is kept, deſerves no ſmall portion of commendation, as well as the care with which ſeveral remnants of antiquity are preſerved. Few of the members of its ſociety are reſident, but theſe appear to be aſſiduous in their duty, and their families contribute much, together with the beauty of its ſituation, to render Llandaffe a pleaſant reſidence.

Purſuing a good road through a well cultivated country, we ſoon came in ſight of the ſingular poſition of Llantriſſent, whoſe whitened buildings appear cluſtered like a ſwarm of bees, in the ſides and on the ſummit of a cleft in one of the high hills which bound the vale of Glamorgan. The ſtreets, of courſe, are ſteep and narrow, but the proſpects which this obſcure place commands are ſingularly ſtriking, and more than repay the traveller for ſurmounting its inconveniences. A good road is lately carried from hence to the Pont-y-prydd in the vale of Taaffe, which is but a few miles diſtant from Llantriſſent, and in its long deſcent diſplays that extraordinary ſtructure, and the beauties of its vale, in the moſt advantageous points of view.

Having made an excurſion to viſit the ſpot which ſo commands theſe charming objects, we returned to Llantriſſent, and deſcending into the rich vale of Glamorgan, ſoon arrived at Cowbridge, a town on the high road, chiefly conſiſting of one ſtreet on a gentle declivity, with a ſmall rivulet flowing beneath it. An intricate track brought us from thence through a pleaſant country towards the coaſt, and we found St. Donat's

nat's caſtle on the rocks impending over the ſhore. This large irregular pile, together with its park and gardens, bears many marks of ancient magnificence, and is ſtill in ſome degree inhabited, but moſt of the ſtate apartments are in a very decayed condition. The view from its principal tower is really noble, looking ſtraight acroſs the channel, which is there near twenty miles broad, to the bold hills of Somerſetſhire above Minehead, and tracing that great æſtuary from King-road and the influx of the Avon, till its oppoſite ſhores recede too far from the eye to diſtinguiſh it from an open ſea.

We rejoined the great road at the village of Wenye, and leaving the little town of Bridgend on the right, reached the ſummit of Newton Down by a long and laborious aſcent. Here a wonderful burſt of proſpect greeted us, extending over the great bay of Swanſea, in the ſweep of a fine ſemicircle, almoſt to the extreme point of the peninſula of Gower, which croſſed in with the Engliſh coaſt at a great diſtance. Directly oppoſite to our ſtation, in the centre of the bay, the large town of Swanſea, ſpread over ſeveral low hills and their hollows, almoſt imitated the diſplay of Naples; while on the left, the high point of the Mumbles Head, impending over the ſea, and crowned with a light-houſe, repreſented the Cambrian miniature of Veſuvius. To complete the reſemblance, another Solfaterra exhibited itſelf, where the numerous forges of Morris-town tinged the country with the ſulphureous atmoſphere of their copper-works, and covered the adjacent hills with their abundant population, while the collieries of Neath poured forth their oppoſite volumes of ſmoke, where its river deſcended to the ſea amidſt the groves of Briton ferry, before which the mighty hill of Margam, clothed with oaks to its very ſummit, projected with aſtoniſhing grandeur.

Delighted with this view, which the declining ſun of a fine ſummer evening ſhewed to great advantage, we deſcended ſlowly to the village of Pyle, where Mr. Talbot has built a houſe of entertainment, which rather reſembles a palace than an inn. This pleaſant ſpot has every advantage of ſituation as well as accommodation, and travellers are often induced to fix here for ſeveral days, making excurſions to viſit the ſeveral objects in the vicinage of Pyle.——The bathing houſes at Newton on the coaſt, are not above three miles diſtant; but theſe, as well as thoſe of Barry-iſland near St. Donat's, though crowded with company, have few attractions, being extremely difficult of acceſs, and almoſt buried beneath huge hillocks of ſand.

Margam, the grand but deſerted ſeat of the Talbot family, preſents a nobler object, with its high wooded hill, and its princely orangery. This magnificent building is eſteemed the fineſt of its kind in Europe, and was conſtructed a few years ago to contain a numerous collection of almoſt gigantic orange and lemon trees, which long before being wrecked on the coaſt, became the property of this family. The houſe of Margam has lately been pulled down, but the remains of an ancient chapter-houſe are well worthy of the attention of the curious, being ſupported by one central pillar, which, ſpreading in ſeveral light branches at the top, forms perfect arches all around with the points of the Gothic windows, which riſe to meet it. This chapter-houſe is the moſt entire remnant of the ancient monaſtery of Margam, of which many other veſtiges are to be traced in the park, and among the adjacent buildings.

We now ſoon reached the copper-works of Aberavon, and deſcended to the charming ſeat of lord Vernon at Briton ferry, where the Neath river, iſſuing from the bold hills which encloſe its vale, paſſes between ſeveral majeſtic groves, and precipitates itſelf into the ſea. This place is laid out with great taſte and elegance, and the proſpects to

be enjoyed from its numerous walks and drives, are both various and ſtriking; but neither the ſtructure of the houſe, nor its ſituation, correſpond perfectly with the beauty of the grounds.

Deſerting the coaſt here for a while, and purſuing the valley to Neath, we ſoon gained a ſight of the high ground on the right, occupied by the park and elevated manſion of the Gnoll, the ſplendid ſeat of the Mackworth family, now transferred by marriage to that of Hanbury. Great expence has here been beſtowed with conſiderable effect, and the plantations of this extenſive place cover a large tract of country; its walks and caſcades alſo are much to be admired, and the commanding aſpect of the houſe cannot be paſſed unnoticed. In the midſt of theſe advantages, the Gnoll loſes much of its beauty by the ſmoke of the various collieries which encompaſs it, and its vicinage to the dirty town of Neath. Here we croſſed the river, which, deſcending rapidly along the courſe of a romantic valley, finds its ſource in the diſtant mountains, dividing the two counties, through which an arduous road is carried to Brecknock. ——We purſued it no further, but, after viſiting the imperfect remains of Neath abbey, croſſed a hill to reach thoſe numerous collieries and copper-works which, occupying an immenſe tract of country towards the north of Swanſea, blaſt the ſoil all around with their ſulphureous influence, deſtroying the appearance of verdure, and preventing cultivation. Theſe works, formed by ſeveral ſpirited proprietors, are chiefly conducted by Mr. Morris, whoſe handſome ſeat of Claſemont overlooks the whole territory; all the hills around are covered with their buildings, and the principal aſſemblage of houſes, formed into regular ſtreets, with a church and wharfs, bears the title of Morris-town.——Through this curious place, and amidſt all that train of villas and abundant population which indicate the proſperity ariſing from ſucceſsful enterprize, we approached the walls of Swanſea, now ſwelled into a port of great importance from its neighbouring manufactures.

Swanſea, both in its extent, the width of its ſtreets, and the aſpect of its buildings, far exceeds all the towns in South Wales; it has of late been greatly improved; and, though its principal conſequence is derived from its increaſing commerce, it owes much to the mildneſs of its climate, and the ſingular beauty of the bay it commands. Theſe advantages, together with a commodious ſhore for ſea bathing, have made it the ſummer reſort of that gay tribe of company which embelliſhes the public places on the coaſt of England, as well as the winter reſidence of many families from the leſs frequented parts of South Wales. A theatre and an aſſembly-room contribute to the general amuſement, and all the reſources of poliſhed ſociety are here at times to be found, amidſt the noiſe of manufactures, and the buz of inceſſant commerce.——The remains of Swanſea caſtle conſiſt chiefly of one maſſy tower, with a curious light parapet upon Gothic arches; this caſtle and that of Oyſtermouth were built by Henry Beaumont, Earl of Warwick, in the reign of King Henry I. Oyſtermouth is a very fine ruin on the coaſt, at the diſtance of about four miles from Swanſea, near the promontory of the Mumbles-head, which, terminating in high hills, and ſtretching out far into the bay, affords a ſafe anchorage to ſhips paſſing up or down the channel.

This head-land of the Mumbles forms a point of the peninſula of Gower, which extends in a long and narrow iſthmus between the two great bays of Glamorgan and Caermarthenſhire; this is in general a rocky and unintereſting diſtrict, except where the ſea views enliven it; yet has fancy, or ſome other cauſe of predilection, diſpoſed Mr. Talbot to create a highly-ornamented villa, with all its luxurious appendages, at

Penrice, near the extremity of this tract, where the caſtles of Penrice and Pennarth, built ſoon after the conqueſt, diſtinguiſh the bay of Oxwich. The houſe is an elegant modern ſtructure, and the diverſities of lawn, wood, and water, introduced with much taſte and deſign, ſtrongly contraſt the aſperities of the ſurrounding diſtrict, and ſurprize a ſtranger with a degree of refinement he could little expect in ſuch a tract. ——Yet may an obſerver, without too critic an eye, deem the trim aſpect of this park, and its ſmooth ſheet of water, inconſonant with the rough outline of the coaſt and country, and cenſure that deſign which has introduced the principal approach through the fictitious fragments of a modern ruin, within ſight of an ancient caſtle, whoſe ivied walls overhanging the beach, ſeem to frown defiance at this newly-created rival. Still more muſt he wonder, that its owner ſhould deſert the noble ſeat of Margam, in the midſt of a populous and plentiful country, to form a fairy palace in a dreary and deſolate wild, far from the uſual haunts of men, and near the extremity of a bleak peninſula.

CHAP. IV. *Entrance of Caermarthenſhire at Pontardillas.—Llanelly.—View from the Heights of Pembray.—Kidwelly.—Llanſtephan Caſtle at the Mouth of the River Towey.—Llaghuarne.—Commanding Situation of Tenby.—Great Terrace of the Ridge of Pembrokeſhire.—Llamphey Court.—Pembroke and its Caſtle.—Stackpoole Court.—St. Govin's Well and Chapel.—Extraordinary Chaſm in the Cliffs on the Coaſt.—Orielton.—Milford-haven, with its peculiar Scenery and Defects.—Carew Caſtle.—Laurenny Hall.—Llanſhipping.—Slebatch.—Haverfordweſt.—Habberſtone-Haikin.—Bay of St. Bride.—St. David's.—Splendid Ruins of its Cathedral and Palace.—Its modern eccleſiaſtical Eſtabliſhment.—Diſmal Appearance of the Country about Fiſguard.—Return to Haverfordweſt.*

HAVING devoted ſome days to the objects in the neighbourhood of Swanſea, we left that place, and after croſſing ſeveral pleaſant hills, arrived at Pontardillas, a ſmall inn and hamlet ſituated near the bridge to which it owes its name. The Lwghor river here, iſſuing from the high mountains of Caermarthenſhire, expands itſelf into a broad æſtuary, and paſſing by its town and caſtle, diſcharges itſelf into the ſea, dividing the two counties of Caermarthen and Glamorgan. Our road lay principally on its banks, and we became environed by a low and ſandy flat as we approached the miſerable village of Llanelly, cloſe to the coaſt, and famous for nothing but a deſerted old ſeat of the Stepney family.——Soon afterwards we aſcended the high hill of Pembray, and from this central point enjoyed a wonderful proſpect over the great bay of Caermarthenſhire, with its whole ſemicircular ſweep from the extremity of Gower in Glamorganſhire, to the rock of Tenby in Pembrokeſhire. Deſcending abruptly, we ſoon became environed with collieries, and purſued a wretched road to Kidwelly, a ſmall, but tolerably neat town, at a little diſtance from the coaſt.——Its caſtle is well worthy of obſervation, placed on an elevated mount above a ſmall river, and remarkable for the perfect uniformity of its four round towers. This building is attributed to King John, and it is a ſingular circumſtance that, together with the town, it is included in the diſtant, and apparently unconnected, dutchy of Lancaſter, from which it derives ſome privileges.

We left the high Caermarthen road here, and, purſuing a leſs conſiderable track, ſoon came in ſight of the proud ſtream of the Towey, deſcending from the richeſt

vale in its county, and falling into the ſea beneath a high mount crowned with the majeſtic fragments of Llanſtephan caſtle. A wretched ferry conveyed us over this wide æſtuary, and ſhortly afterwards by another little better we croſſed the Taave, and reached the village of Llaghnarne, where we obſerved alſo ſome conſiderable remains of a caſtle. A long and very intereſting ride carried us from thence, partly on the hills adjoining to the coaſt, and partly on the ſands, with a variety of enchanting views to the point on which the town of Tenby in Pembrokeſhire, projecting far into the ſea, occupies the ſummit of an abrupt cliff, and forms one great horn of the bay of Caermarthen.

The poſition of this town is extremely ſingular, covering the ſteep and wooded ſides of a long and narrow rock, ſhelving on one ſide towards the bay, and on the other, to the weſtern coaſt; being divided only by a narrow tract of ſand, occaſionally overflowed by the ſea, from that long ridge of hills which forms a high terrace between the coaſt and the interior of Pembrokeſhire. This extraordinary intermixture of wood, rocks, and houſes, together with the lofty ſpire of its church, gives the place a very romantic appearance; but the extenſive ſea views it commands, have a ſtill more ſtriking effect. On the left, the great bay of Caermarthen expands itſelf in a vaſt curve, terminating in the oppoſite point of Gower; and on the right, a ſea almoſt boundleſs towards the weſt, is diſtinguiſhed to the ſouth by the rock of Calda and the more diſtant oval of Lundy iſland, which ſeems to divide the great tract of water between the cliff of Tenby and the oppoſite hills of Devonſhire and Cornwall, faintly ſkirting the horizon. The beauty of its ſituation, and its fine ſands, have exalted Tenby from an obſcure ſea-port into a conſiderable public place, where the influx of company is at times very great; the town has in conſequence ſuffered much improvement, yet from the narrowneſs of the ridge, and its frequent declivities, the ſtreets are inconveniently conſtructed, though they are embelliſhed with many modern buildings, and a commodious hotel. The quay is tolerably convenient, and generally well filled with veſſels; ſome inconſiderable remains of the caſtle of Tenby ſtill exiſt near the extremity of the cliff, and on the ſhore beneath it we found ſeveral natural caverns of an uncommon ſize and figure.

Paſſing the narrow tract of ſands which almoſt inſulates Tenby from the reſt of Pembrokeſhire, and croſſing the great ridge of the country, we deſcended towards the coaſt to viſit the ruins of Manorbear caſtle, built by the Normans in the time of William Rufus, which indicate great original ſtrength and conſequence, though little but their ſhell is now to be found. They ſtand on a fine eminence near their village, great part of which is alſo in decay, between two wild projecting hills which end in perpendicular rocks towards the ſhore, and open an unbounded view of the weſtern ocean with a few rugged promontories of the Pembrokeſhire coaſt. From thence we returned to the ridge, and for many miles purſued a grand terrace on its ſummit, where almoſt the whole of Pembrokeſhire in full diſplay below, preſented an expanſe of cultivation and encloſures, thickly overſpread with villages, which bore a nearer reſemblance to the rich vales of England than the mountainous ſcenery of Wales, and yet exhibited ſome features of a characteriſtic beauty peculiar to itſelf. Its inhabitants alſo differed as much from thoſe of the neighbouring Welch counties, as the appearance of their country; for neither the cuſtoms nor the language of Wales, prevailed much within its limits; and the people being originally tranſplanted from Flanders, ſtill retained ſtrong marks of their origin, intermixed with many traits of the Engliſh character.

A gentle descent from this charming ridge brought us to the village and ancient manſion of Llamphey court, once a palace of the biſhop of St. David's, and afterwards, when alienated from that ſee, a ſeat of the great lord Eſſex. Much of this building is entire, and its moſt conſpicuous features are a Gothic window covered with ivy over a gateway, with a light parapet pervading almoſt the whole of the building on arches not unlike thoſe of the caſtle of Swanſea.——Pembroke lies at the diſtance of two miles from this place, and conſiſts chiefly of one long and neat ſtreet, which leads to the magnificent remains of its caſtle. This proud ſtructure, built by Henry I., and famous in hiſtory for the brave defence made by its garriſon for Charles I., covers the whole of a great mount, which deſcends in a perpendicular cliff on each ſide, except towards the town, and is almoſt encompaſſed by one of thoſe many winding æſtuaries, which, fed by ſome ſmall rivers, penetrate into the country from Milford-haven. A vaſt round tower, and a ſpacious cave in the rock beneath the walls, are the two principal objects in this ruin; but an indifferent apartment is ſhewn with ſome degree of triumph, which is boaſted to have given birth to Henry VII. who is here ſtyled the Conqueror of England.

The land ſtretches out from hence towards the coaſt in a broad projecting curve, and though bleak and generally bare of wood, it contains many curious objects. Stackpoole Court, the ſeat of lord Cawdor, is a noble manſion ſurrounded with fine groves and growing plantations, and ornamented with a profuſion of taſte and elegance. A deep and wooded glen pervades the whole, exhibiting all the romantic beauties of an inland valley, cloſe to a ſtormy and tempeſtuous coaſt, whoſe high bleached cliffs, environing a dreary wild, overlook this ſecond Tempe with much contraſted grandeur. Not far from hence, in a cleft on the coaſt, we found the chapel and legendary well of St. Govin, reputed in this country to be miraculous in the cure of various diſorders; and ſoon afterwards reached a ſurpriſing chaſm in the rocks of an immenſe depth. This wonderful aperture is nearly circular, and for the moſt part perpendicular to the level of the ſea, which enters the chaſm through a ſmall fiſſure under an arch below, exhibiting a kind of miniature of the famous Buller of Buchan, on the north-eaſt coaſt of Scotland. Hard by, another cliff attracted our notice, projecting magnificently into the ſea, and forming an immenſe ſolid arch with the contiguous ſhore, encompaſſed by ſeveral rocks, which at times are almoſt covered by various ſpecies of ſea fowl, depoſiting their eggs in the breeding ſeaſon, and bringing up their young in theſe inacceſſible ſtations. Soon afterwards we came to Orielton, a large ſeat of the Owen family, ſurrounded by extenſive plantations, but greatly inferior to Stackpoole Court, both in its ſituation and decoration; then paſſing again through Pembroke, we ſoon reached the borders of Milford-haven, near the great ferry which croſſes its principal channel, and leads to Haverfordweſt. Not far from this ſpot the various branches of this celebrated harbour, which wind in many directions through the interior of Pembrokeſhire, become united in one great baſin, where is to be found that expenſive, but unfiniſhed chain of fortifications, which has incurred much ridicule and cenſure from its abſurd poſition at the bottom of a deep bay, whoſe exterior points are undefended. The notion of its importance vaniſhed when the job was accompliſhed, and the works have ſince languiſhed in neglected obſcurity, unapproached, except by travellers, who are attracted to the ſpot by the claſſic fame with which our immortal dramatic poet has endowed Milford-haven. This vaſt harbour appears perfectly land-locked on all ſides, except towards its mouth,

where the ſhores contracting the channel, and turning abruptly to the ſouth-eaſt, preſent an aperture capable of being defended by proper fortreſſes.

The interior ſpace forms a vaſt oblong baſin, ſufficient to contain all the navies of Europe within its boſom, with abundance of ſafe anchorage, and every natural accommodation for their reception, artificial advantages alone being wanting. As a pictureſque object, it may boaſt ſome few peculiar charms from its magnitude, the eaſy outline of its ſloping ſhores, and the little bay, which encloſing the ſhipping and town of Habberſton Haikin near its centre, forms the port of Milford. Yet is the eye of one accuſtomed to greater objects, and the bolder diſplay of a rocky and mountainous coaſt, ſomewhat diſappointed in finding the celebrated, and almoſt ſacred bay of Milford-haven, unattended with thoſe ſtriking appendages, bare of wood, and but little marked by points of grandeur in its ſurrounding ſcenery. This obſervation, however, muſt be underſtood only to apply to the great baſin, for numberleſs are the points of beauty, and profuſe the woods that adorn the ſeveral arms, which extending from this vaſt body of water, wind in many directions through the country.

Near the extremity of one of theſe, about five miles from Pembroke in the contrary direction, we found the magnificent remains of Carew caſtle. It appears to have been built in different ages, from the contraſt of the plain with the ornamented Gothic, but both are in very high preſervation, and the large projecting bows of the latter are wonderfully ſtriking. The great hall, with ſeveral other fine apartments, exhibit conſiderable remains of their original ſplendour, while all the more modern parts of the ſtructure diſplay that majeſtic combination of extent, ſimple grandeur, and rich decoration, which we admire in many of thoſe buildings that bear the date of Queen Elizabeth's reign.

Following the æſtuary from hence, we ſoon reached the beautifully wooded bank on which Laurenny is ſituated, whoſe elevated manſion at the head of a lawn, adorned with various clumps, and ſloping gradually to the water's edge, had long formed our principal point of view. This place, much improved by the taſte of its preſent owner Mr. Barlow, may juſtly be called the fineſt in Pembrokeſhire, both from its internal decoration, and its commanding poſition at the extremity of a high ridge clothed with thick woods, with feather down in almoſt perpendicular beauty to a broad and winding branch of Milford-haven. In front, it opens to a ſmiling lawn variegated with plantations, which deſcends gradually to the level of Carew caſtle, whoſe bold ruin ſtands prominently forward at the head of the water, backed by the high ridge of hills which encloſe this part of the county of Pembroke from the ſide of Cardiganſhire.

The narrow tract of land which Laurenny occupies, lies between two branches of Milford-haven, with two ferries, one of which leads to Pembroke, and the other to Llanſhipping, where we found another old ſeat of the Owen family. From thence a little aſcent brought us to Slebatch; a handſome modern houſe, built by the late Mr. Barlow, and now belonging to Mr. Phillips, whoſe grounds are well laid out, and adjoin cloſely to the park of Picton caſtle, the ancient ſeat of Lord Milford.——The extenſive plantations, and great outline of Picton, promiſe more than meets the eye on a nearer approach, little taſte being diſplayed within, and neither the Gothic nor modern parts of the manſion exhibiting much grandeur of architecture. Several of the apartments may be called magnificent, but in the midſt of a park and country open to various fine proſpects, none ſeemed ſo placed as to admit them advantageouſly. This caſtle was built in the time of William Rufus, by William de Picton, a Norman baron.

About

About five miles from Picton, we reached the large town of Haverfordweſt, deſcending in ſeveral ſteep ſtreets from the top of a high hill to a branch of the haven, from whence it derives its commercial importance. This may be called the modern capital of the county, from its great extent and ſuperior decoration; it is alſo become the ſeat of the grand ſeſſion, and more appearance of opulence, with the buſtle of trade, may be traced within its walls than falls to the lot of moſt Welch towns. With all theſe advantages, it abounds in narrow and ill-paved ſtreets, nor can a few good houſes, here and there awkwardly interſperſed, compenſate for the inconvenience of aveniues almoſt uniformly ſteep and ſlippery. Here are the remains of a conſiderable caſtle, now converted into a priſon, from which, as well as the upper parts of the town, a very extenſive proſpect is commanded; yet is the flouriſhing port of Haverfordweſt, in my opinion, far inferior to the neglected county town of Pembroke, in the characteriſtic points of neatneſs, and the handſome formation of its ſtreets.

We made an excurſion from hence to viſit the fiſhing town of Hubberſton on Milford-haven, and from the high grounds in its vicinage we gained a view of that great harbour's mouth, opening between two cliffs into the Atlantic ocean, near the entrance of the Briſtol channel. This being the ſtation of the Iriſh packets bound to Waterford, I was ſurpriſed to find it wretchedly ſupplied with accommodations, but a large hotel, lately built at Milford on the oppoſite ſide of the river, is likely ſoon to remove this cauſe of general complaint.

A ſecond expedition led us by the ruins of Roche caſtle, over a bleak and unpleaſant country, on the edge of the dangerous bay of St. Bride, and acroſs the deep hollow of the creek of Solfay, to the deſerted city of St. David's. Hardly a ſingle tree decorated this wild extremity of the coaſt of Pembrokeſhire; a ſcanty ſhew of habitations, more like huts than cottages, were thinly interſperſed; and the city itſelf, when we approached it, bore the aſpect of an inſignificant village, ſituated on a ſmall eminence near that projecting head-land which terminates in the pile of rocks called St. David's head. In a deep hollow beneath the town, ſheltered from thoſe winds which ravage this ſtormy coaſt, we found a few good houſes appropriated to the eccleſiaſtical eſtabliſhment, in the midſt of which the cathedral appeared riſing in renovated magnificence, like a phœnix amidſt the ſplendid aſhes of the ruined grandeur of St. David's. This church is far ſuperior to that of Llandaffe in its preſervation, and has received ample juſtice from the attention and expence beſtowed on it by its modern proprietors, the whole being in good repair, and the weſt front having lately been rebuilt in a taſte perfectly correſponding with the reſt of the ſtructure. Its tower is finely carved in fret-work, and, like many of our Engliſh cathedrals, the Gothic ornaments of the choir contraſt the Saxon pillars and arches of the great aiſle, which are themſelves curiouſly worked in wreaths. A ceiling of Iriſh oak alſo is much to be admired, together with a very perfect Moſaic pavement. Biſhop Vaughan's chapel lies behind the choir, where we were much ſtruck with a highly wrought ſtone ceiling, ſimilar to the fineſt ſpecimens of Henry VII.'s reign, with which all the ſurrounding ornaments of the building correſpond. St. Mary's chapel muſt have been ſtill more elegant, from the curious remains of pillars and arches with which its ſpace is ſtrewed; various alſo and extraordinary are the devices in ſculpture to be found there, including the heads of the ſeven ſiſters who were ſaid to have contributed to the building. The chapter-houſe alſo has a fine coved ceiling, and St. Mary's hall, now in ruins, exhibits the remains of much ancient grandeur. From the cathedral and theſe adjacent buildings, we viſited the ruins of the biſhop's palace, which muſt formerly have been a magnificent, and even a princely ſtructure. Two parts of its quadrangle are yet nearly

entire,

entire, and theſe are crowned with a light Gothic parapet, ſimilar to thoſe at Swanſea caſtle and Llamphey Court. The arch by which we entered the King's hall is ſingularly fine, with the ſtatues of King John and his Queen over it; the hall itſelf is a grand room, 88 feet in length by 30, and at its eaſtern end is a curious circular window, like a wheel, with a rim, ſpokes, and centre, wrought in the fineſt Gothic, and ſtill quite entire. This room was built after the reſt of the palace, for the reception of King John and Queen Mary on their return from Ireland, being much larger than the biſhop's hall, which is notwithſtanding a fine building. The chapel contains the remains of a font, with ſome pieces of ſculpture, and the kitchen is nearly entire, with four chimneys and four arches, ſupported by a ſolid pillar in the middle. After devoting ſeveral hours to theſe fine remnants of antiquity, we aſcended to the poor ſtreet which bears the title of a city and found very moderate accommodation at the houſe dignified with the name of an inn.

Saint David's, ſaid to have been a Roman ſtation, was the ſeat of the primacy of Wales, transferred here from Caerleon by St. David in the ſixth century. Its modern eccleſiaſtical eſtabliſhment is highly reſpectable, conſiſting of the biſhop, ſix canon reſidentiaries, four archdeacons, and ſeveral minor canons. The modern reſidence of the biſhop, theſe ſplendid ruins being no longer habitable, has been transferred to Aberguilly near Caermarthen, a central part of his dioceſe, in a pleaſant country. One of the canons is generally reſident at St. David's in rotation, where a handſome houſe is appropriated for his habitation, and the reſt of the inſtitution appear to be well lodged. Much praiſe is due to the eſtabliſhment for the excellent repair in which the cathedral and thoſe buildings which are ſtill in uſe, are preſerved; and the ſervice of the church in this remote corner of the kingdom, where there are few to witneſs it, is conducted with a degree of decorum and attention which would put ſome of our proudeſt choirs in England to the bluſh.

Nothing, except the ſimilar extremity of the Land's end in Cornwall, can be imagined more dreary and deſolate than the aſpect of this country; which, open to two tempeſtuous ſeas, is almoſt deprived of wood, and all living fences, and can hardly admit any degree of verdure or vegetation, except in a few favoured hollows. The coaſt, turning here to the north, forms one horn of the great bay of Cardigan, and the ſame diſmal and deſerted appearance pervades the whole as far as Fiſguard, a miſerable port on the bay, rendered famous of late by the gallant and ſucceſsful enterprize of the Welch peaſantry, under the command of Lord Cawdor, againſt 1400 French invaders. The Cardigan road extends from hence on the ſea-ſhore with little improvement of ſcenery by the poor fiſhing town of Newport, but we left it at Fiſguard, and purſued an excellent new-made road, which, leaving the bare heights of Procellé, the only mountain Pembrokeſhire can boaſt, on the left, deſcended from the diſmal tract of country I have deſcribed, and beautifully winding through a romantic glen, brought us back to the well-wooded and cultivated diſtrict ſurrounding Haverfordweſt, interſected by the broad arms of Milford-haven.

CHAP. V. — *St. Clear.—Caermarthen.—Aberguilly.—Middleton-hall.—Great Burſt of Proſpect in the Vale of Towey.—Ruſsland Caſtle.—Grongar Hill.—Golden Grove.—Llandilo.—Dinevawr Park and Caſtle.—Glen-heir Waterfall.—Caraigcennin Caſtle.—Upper Vale of Towey.—Llanymdovery.—The Trecaſtle Mountain.—Beautiful Paſs of Cwm-Dwr to Trecaſtle.—Return to Brecknock.—Caſtle Madoc.—Character of the late Mr. Powell.—Fine Situation of Builth on the Wye.—Llandrindod Wells.—Llanwrtd Wells.—Paſs of the Hills from Llanymdovery into Cardiganſhire.—Llanbedir.—Newcaſtle on Tivy.—Cardigan and its Caſtle.—Kilgarran Caſtle—Coidmore.—Dreary Appearance of the great Bay of Cardigan.—Romantic Valley of the Eiron.—Abereiron. Aberyſtwith and its Caſtle.*

WE now travelled in the inland direction, and leaving the domain of Picton caſtle on the right, purſued the great road through the heart of Pembrokeſhire, paſſing through the irregular town of Narbeth, graced with the pictureſque ruin of its caſtle. At the little village of St. Clear, we re-entered the county of Caermarthen; from whence, winding through a pleaſant and well-wooded valley, we ſoon approached its capital. The interior of Caermarthen diſappointed me, its ſtreets being narrow and unequal, though interſperſed with many good houſes, and ſome conſiderable public buildings. To the beauty of its ſituation it is difficult to do ample juſtice, placed as it is at the head of one of the richeſt vales in South Wales, on the north bank of the fine river Towey, which is navigable for large veſſels to its bridge. Our courſe led us up this enchanting vale, for the moſt part cloſe to the banks of the Towey, which by its inceſſant windings through a plain diſtinguiſhed by ſeveral conic hills clothed with rich wood, gave perpetual variety to a ſucceſſion of ſome of the fineſt landſcapes in nature. At Aberguilly we paſſed the palace of the biſhop of St. David's, near one of the boldeſt ſweeps of the river, which had no great points of architecture to recommend it, and ſoon afterwards croſſing the Towey, deviated from the high road to the right, for the purpoſe of viewing Middleton hall, the ſplendid modern ſeat of Mr. Paxton, which far eclipſes the proudeſt of the Cambrian manſions in Aſiatic pomp and ſplendour. This houſe may be juſtly admired for the exterior beauty of its figure, as well as for its internal elegance and decoration; yet does a vaſt pile of Portland ſtone, curiouſly chiſſeled, and finiſhed in the higheſt ſtyle of the Grecian taſte, appear to me ſomewhat inconſonant with the more impoſing, though ſimple majeſty, of the ſurrounding country. Neither did its ſituation pleaſe me, confined by a narrow and ill-planted park, and perched on the ſummit of one of the great boundaries of the vale of Towey, too high to command its beauties; where the eye, overlooking the courſe of the river, encountered only thoſe wild and diſtant hills which divide the counties of Caermarthen and Cardigan.

We returned from Middleton hall with pleaſure, to reſume our progreſs in the charming vale below, where a proſpect ſoon burſt upon our ſight, glowing with all the enchantments of a grandly pictureſque outline, romantic beauty, and claſſic fame. A vaſt amphitheatre of wild mountains, aſpiring in a variety of pointed ſummits, formed the head of the vale, beneath which the groves encircling the proud ruin of Dinevawr caſtle, clothed the ſummit, and abrupt ſides of its hilly park, to the very margin of the river; which winding in perpetual meanders, became loſt at laſt to the eye beneath their impending ſhade. The vale itſelf, expanding as it aſcended to the foot of the mountains, became thickly ſpread with villages: the fine, but alas! denuded hills of Golden grove, fronted the leafy grandeur of Dinevawr; the broken walls of Ruſsland caſtle

caſtle appeared as ſtarting forth from an eminence in the plain, and Grongar hill exalted itſelf in front, endowed with all the natural charms of this delightful landſcape, and immortalized by the poetic ſtrains of Dyer.

Encompaſſed with this intereſting ſcenery, we proceeded up the vale, and paſſing through the park of Golden grove, not far from its ancient manſion, we approached the old bridge of Llandilo immediately beneath the groves of Dinevawr, and croſſing the Towey, arrived at the centre of that town by a marvellouſly ſteep, narrow, and winding ſtreet. Little can be ſaid of the interior of this place; but like many other Welch towns, it may claim much admiration from the extreme beauty of its ſituation, to which the adjoining park and manſion of Dinevawr caſtle, add the brighteſt ornament.

This grand ſeat of the Rice family, lately ennobled by the title of Dinevawr, occupies an eminence immediately above the town, covering ſeveral undulating hills with its rich groves and verdant lawns, in the centre of one of which the houſe, a plain modern ſtructure, is placed. The ruin of the caſtle, which was granted to Sir Rice ap-Thomas by Henry VII. ſtands on the higheſt point in the grounds, where the hills, richly clothed with wood to the very bottom, deſcend abruptly to the bed of the Towey, and from hence all the ſtriking beauties of this enchanting tract may be enjoyed in full diſplay.

A high chain of rude unequal mountains croſſes the head of the plain here at right angles, forming three ſeparate vales, widely differing from each other in form and character. From the ſouth-weſt an Alpine valley deſcends from a cluſter of mountains, whoſe miſhapen heads preſent a bold barrier againſt the coaſt of Glamorganſhire; towards the north-eaſt, a wild vale extends to the foot of the hills, which bound the counties of Cardigan and Brecknock, thinly interſperſed with woods and villages, but marked with ſome peculiar features of beauty. The Towey here deſcends from its native mountains, and from a rapid rivulet gradually increaſes to a fine river, which, paſſing under the arches of Llandilo bridge, glides beneath the groves and caſtle of Dinevawr, forming the rich vale and plains through which we had aſcended from Caermarthen, where Golden grove, Ruſsland caſtle, and Grongar hill, appear as diſtinguiſhed objects, beautifully interwoven by the frequent meanders of the river.

Before we left Llandilo, we made an excurſion on the Swanſea road, to viſit the cataract of Glen-hier in a gentleman's ground, which, though not very conſiderable, exhibits a bold ſheet of water, broken in the middle by a ridge of projecting rocks, and falling into a large baſin, from whence the little river that feeds it purſues its courſe with great rapidity through the narrow paſſage to which the impending rocks on each ſide confine it. A very difficult road conveyed us from thence to the high inſulated rock which ſuſtains the ruin of Caraigcennin caſtle, riſing perpendicularly near 400 feet from the plain on every ſide, except that by which we aſcended it. This fortreſs was built in the reign of Henry I. and muſt have been nearly impregnable at that period from its poſition; its remains are very inconſiderable, but the proſpect it commands is ſurpriſingly extenſive, comprehending moſt part of the three vales I have deſcribed, with their ſurrounding mountains, and through an aperture in them the ſea with its bold coaſt near Swanſea. In our deſcent we paſſed through a large arched paſſage, lighted by ſmall windows, after the manner of the gallery at Caerphilli, and deſcended by a long flight of ſteps, to a ſubterraneous cave, which was connected with the caſtle; but the path beginning to grow ſlippery, and the deſcent

ſteep, we were obliged to relinquiſh our deſign of exploring it further for want of light.

Returning to Llandilo, we paſſed along the upper vale of the Towey, which, though far inferior to the rich diſplay of the plains we had traverſed on its banks from Caermarthen, abounds in ſome beauties of a different nature.——Leſs abundant in wood, and leſs verdant in its meadows, cultivation and paſture ſtill appeared ſweetly intermixed on each ſide of the winding ſtream, and the road, formed on a conſiderable terrace, commanded every object, paſſing between the elevated ſeat and groves of Taliaris, and the town of Llangaddock-Creſſony on the other ſide of the river. By an eaſy ford we croſſed the Towey juſt before we reached Llanymdovery, a ſtraggling and very irregular town, encompaſſed by ſtreams in almoſt every direction, where we found nothing worthy of obſervation except the ſmall remains of its caſtle on a mount.

Llanymdovery lies near the head of the upper vale of Towey, bounded by a range of wild hills, which divide it from Cardiganſhire and the Trecaſtle mountain, which blocks it up on the Brecknockſhire ſide. Over this great barrier the high road towards England uſed to paſs, and all travellers, after attaining its ſummit, and traverſing its dreary wild on that elevated expoſure, were obliged to purſue a rocky and uneven deſcent into the vale of the Uſke in Brecknockſhire. The great improvement which the roads of this country have of late experienced, has removed this inconvenience, and ſubſtituted a winding paſs through a beautifully wooded glen, which encircles the mountain. In the Highlands of Scotland, and the wilder parts of North Wales, I have ſeen bolder paſſes of this nature, attended with the ſtriking accompaniment of high rocks and impetuous torrents, but I have ſcarcely ever found one that exceeded this in the more placid ſtile of mountain ſcenery. Here the road ſometimes croſſes, and at others impends over the rivulet, where the hills, partly wooded and partly cultivated, frequently approach cloſely to each other; and yet occaſionally leave ſufficient ſpace for a pleaſing ſtripe of verdant meadow, and a white cottage here and there charmingly ſituated on its banks. This paſs of Cwm-Dwr extends for nine miles round the baſe of the mountain, and reaches Trecaſtle at no greater diſtance than the original road over the mountain from Llanymdovery.

A more miſerable village than Trecaſtle can ſcarcely be found, encircled by wild mountains at the head of the upper vale of the Uſke, which ſoon expanding itſelf after paſſing the groves of Devenog and Luchyntyven, reſtored us to all thoſe enchantments of ſociety we had before delighted in, and the fine ſcenery already deſcribed about Penpont and Brecknock.

Too ſoon were we warned by the lapſe of time to recommence our progreſs, when we bad our farewell to Brecknock, aſcending an abrupt hill from its priory, and purſued a road abounding in ſhort and ſteep declivities towards Builth. We now entered a valley of a different deſcription from thoſe of the Uſke, narrow and winding with impending hills yet not unmixed with villages and cultivation, which, together with the dark evergreen of the yew-tree, were interſperſed ſo as to remind me of ſome of the downiſh bourns in Hampſhire and Wiltſhire. Occaſional patches of wood diverſified the ſcene pleaſantly, and theſe increaſed in magnitude as we approached Caſtle Madoc, the ſeat of Mr. Powell, by whom we were received with great hoſpitality. This reſpectable character at a very advanced age, enjoyed much of the vigour of youth, with the happieſt convivial talents, and exhibited the rare appearance of a provincial veteran, of family and fortune, growing old, after an active life, on his native ſoil.

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He is ſince gone to reap the reward of his many virtues, leaving a worthy daughter, who was his conſtant companion, to inherit his eſtates, and to join a whole country in deploring his loſs.

Still winding along the valley by the ſide of its little rivulet, we at length reached thoſe wild hills which had long formed its boundary, and after croſſing them, deſcended abrupty to the great vale through which the Wye purſues is courſe, ſurrounded by thoſe majeſtic mountains which environ the little plain in which Builth is ſituated. This ſmall market town, divided only by its bridge from Radnorſhire, is ſingularly built in two parallel ſtreets, forming irregular terraces from the deep declivity of the ground; the principal of theſe, which is neareſt the river, is very narrow and ill ſhaped, and the houſes, for the moſt part, are mean and irregular. Builth has been long highly extolled for the ſalubrity of its air, and the ſingular beauty of its poſition, on the bank of the fineſt of all the rivers of South Wales, encompaſſed by a magnificent ontline of romantic ſcenery.

Curioſity, and the deſire of viſiting ſome worthy friends who were fixed for a while at Llandrindod wells, for the benefit of their waters, attracted us to that obſcure ſpot in which they are ſituated, which we found it no eaſy matter to reach by a road difficult to be traced, and ſtill more arduous to be travelled. About ſeven miles from Builth, in the midſt of a wild common, at length we ſaw a few ſcattered houſes near theſe celebrated ſprings, which ſeem juſtly to have acquired a high reputation in the country, combining, like thoſe of Harrowgate, various degrees of ſalt and ſulphur, with perhaps ſome local additions. The large building which was formed for the reception of company, having been converted into a private reſidence, we found a very contracted public-houſe the only place of accommodation, and were ſurprized it could contain ſo many inhabitants as then occupied it. It has ſince, I underſtand, been enlarged; but even when we ſaw it, our friends aſſured us that they were well contented with their poſition. From the curſory view I took of Llandrindod wells, I was ſufficiently convinced, that nothing but the adventitious circumſtances of good roads and ſuperior accommodations was wanting to place this obſcure cluſter of cottages on a par with our moſt crowded public places, moſt of whom it far eclipſes in its poſition on a fine open common, ſurrounded by bold hills, and peculiarly diſtinguiſhable for the goodneſs of its air. In our return to Builth, we deviated a little from the road before we reached the town, to viſit the new-built houſe of Mr. Thomas, who received us with great politeneſs, and exhibited a wonderful diſplay of the plain of Builth and its ſurrounding hills from his windows. The houſe was then unfiniſhed, but its commanding poſition was extremely ſtriking: the advantage of a good acceſs was wanting; but this, I underſtand, has in part been ſince obtained.

The road we purſued from Builth left the vale through which the Wye deſcends on the right, and followed another by the ſide of a rivulet for a conſiderable length, till it met a narrower valley which led to the wells of Llanwrtyd, which are ſimilar in quality to thoſe of Llandrindod; and, though not equal in point of ſituation, are alike difficult of acceſs and deficient in proper accommodation. Juſt at the junction of this valley we found the little inn of Tavern-y-prydd, and ſoon afterwards climbing a high mountain, traverſed a wild plain on its ſummit, from which an eaſy deſcent brought us to the ſtately, but deſerted manſion of Glanbran, in a well wooded park, and from thence back to Llanymdovery, in the upper vale of Towey.

From Llanymdovery we turned our courſe towards Cardiganſhire, and croſſed the Towey by a bridge of one arch, which is ſaid to be executed by the ſame workman

who conſtructed the Pont-i-prydd in Glamorganſhire. We now began to aſcend the hills, and a new road cut on a ſhelf beneath their ſummit, conducted us for ſeveral miles without great difficulty, except where a few ſteep, but ſhort aſcents, interrupted our progreſs. Near the poor little village of Pynſant we deſcended to the banks of a rivulet called the Cothee, which we found ſome difficulty in croſſing three times by a very rugged track, the bridges in the direct road not being yet finiſhed. A marſhy common ſucceeded, and the road, which ſeemed yet in its infancy, became rough and difficult, till a very laborious aſcent brought us to the ſummit of one of the great hills which bound this diſtrict. From thence we firſt gained a view of the vale through which the Tivy runs, interſecting a broad plain with its manifold windings, and croſſed in the centre by a narrow bridge of one arch, juſt below the town of Llanbeder. In front, the high mooriſh hills of Cardiganſhire ran parallel with the vale which extended on the right to Tregaron, and the borders of Radnorſhire. Cultivation roſe higher up their ſides than the drearineſs of the country would ſeem to admit, and woods, though thinly ſcattered, were not wanting to diverſify the proſpect; which partook in an uncommon degree of the wildneſs of a mountainous diſtrict, and the encloſures of a populous and inhabited country. The river Tivy, here but a narrow ſtream, admitted us into Cardiganſhire by a ſteep and inconvenient bridge; about half a mile above which the little beggarly town of Llanbeder made but an inconſiderable figure. Cloſe to it, a large old ſeat of Sir Herbert Lloyd exhibited a ſtriking appearance, with its four great towers, crowned with domes, in the midſt of a well planted encloſure; but it appeared to have been long neglected, and now ſcarcely inhabited.

A very arduous ride of twenty miles, with a perpetual ſucceſſion of ſteep hills, conducted us through a country abounding in inequalities, not unlike thoſe of the northern parts of Devonſhire, to Newcaſtle, where the Tivy began to aſſume a more conſiderable appearance. From thence, after croſſing ſeveral more ſimilar eminences, we approached the little county town of Cardigan, pleaſantly ſituated near the mouth of the river, and protected from the ſea by a long projecting hill which made it appear land-locked. This place is tolerably built, and bears a neat aſpect, notwithſtanding the declivity of its ſtreets; a handſome old bridge connects it with the oppoſite bank of the Tivy, and conſiderable veſſels can approach its quay. Cardigan was originally called Aberdyffy, from being contiguous to the point where the Tivy falls into the ſea; its caſtle, of which there are conſiderable remains, was built by Gilbert de Clare in the reign of Henry II. and deſtroyed by Rees-ap-Griffiths, prince of South Wales.

The tide unfortunately would not ſerve for the expedition we meditated by water to Kilgarren caſtle, and we were obliged to approach its venerable remains by a rough road over a neck of land, which diſplayed none of the beauties of the Tivy. The town of Kilgarren, conſiſting of one irregular and ill-built ſtreet, is placed at the extremity of a remote corner of Pembrokeſhire, about three miles from Cardigan, where its caſtle projects proudly over the river, as it winds beautifully between ſteep banks thickly fringed with wood, and interſperſed with rocks. The oppoſite ſeat and groves of Coidmore add much to the proſpect, and the two remaining round towers of Kilgarren caſtle, with its ivied walls, preſent a noble and intereſting object, when viewed from thence. This caſtle was built by William Marſhall Earl of Pembroke, in 1222; a few miles above it on the Tivy, is a very conſiderable cataract, attended with much romantic ſcenery, and forming a ſalmon leap.

Taking the Aberyſtwith road from Cardigan, the ſea ſoon became viſible on the left, and after traverſing a few wild hills we obtained a diſtant view of the oppoſite horn of

Engraved by George Cooke.

Cader Idris.

the great bay of Cardigan, formed by the extreme point of Caernarvonſhire terminating in the iſle of Bardſea. Acroſs the vaſt expanſe of water ſeveral of the vaſt hills near Pwlwhelli, among which the rock of Porthyndyllyn head was moſt conſpicuous, formed a grand boundary, while at the bottom of the bay, Cader Idris, with many of the mountains of Merionethſhire, elevated their mightier ſummits, and welcomed our approach to the majeſtic ſcenery of North Wales. Theſe ſtriking objects, varying alternately with our courſe, amuſed us for many miles; and indeed we had nothing elſe to obſerve, for the country immediately ſurrounding us was as dreary and unintereſting as the extreme points of the peninſulas of Cornwall and Angleſea. Our road too, after a few miles, degenerated into a rugged and uneven track, not unattended with intricacy; and our vicinity to the coaſt was the only proof we could obtain of our not having deviated, there being but few inhabitants. Near the village of Llanarth ſome few wooded banks intervened, and the proſpect from the high hill by which we deſcended to Abereiron happily contraſted the general drearineſs of the country, where the Eiron, deſcending through a narrow vale between ſteep impending hills, ſome of which are clothed with wood and intermixed with villages and paſtures, tears its way over a pebbly bottom, and falls into the ſea a little below a picturesque bridge by which we croſſed it. This ſtripe of romantic ſcenery in ſo bare a country, a little reminded me of the favourite ſpot of Ivy-bridge in Devonſhire, where a ſimilar ſtream paſſes through a bridge not unlike that of Abereiron, with a neat inn ſituated in the ſame manner at the foot of it.

The ſea views, comprehending the Caernarvonſhire hills on the oppoſite ſide of the bay, continued very fine as we advanced towards Aberyſtwith, and moſt agreeably beguiled the labours of the road, which winding over the rocky baſes of inceſſant hills, forbad any expeditious advance. In a narrow vale we croſſed the Yſtwith, by a bridge profuſely decorated with ivy, and aſcending a ſteep rock from its banks, ſoon came in ſight of the greater vale of the Rhydol, and the town of Aberyſtwith, ſituated on a bold eminence overhanging the ſea cloſe to its mouth. This town, forming a fine object as viewed from a ſufficient diſtance, rather diſappointed me when we reached it, the ſtreets being ſteep and ill-paved, while the houſes, built of the black ſlate-ſtone of the country, gave the whole a gloomy and rather dirty appearance. It has long been a favourite reſort for ſea-bathing to the inhabitants of the neighbouring counties, and we found it full of company, who muſt have been contented with very moderate accommodation. The beach is ſufficiently convenient, and a public walk, traced with ſome taſte and ingenuity among the fragments of its caſtle, which was built by Gilbert de Strongbow in the reign of Henry I., commands the whole coaſt with the contiguous mouths of the Yſtwith and the Rhydol, on one ſide, and a beautiful view of the vale which deſcends with the latter river on the other.

CHAP. VI.—*Wild romantic Beauties of the Vale of Rhydol.—Diſtant View of Plinlimmon.—The Devil's Bridge.—Falls of the Monach.—Great Paſs of the Mountains towards the Vale of Yſtwith.—Singular Creation of Havod.—Cwm-Yſtwith.—Striking View from the Cwm-tythen Hills over the Plain formed by the Wye.—Rhyadergowy, and the View from the Mountain above it.—Penybont.—Knighton.—Brampton-brian.—Lentwardine Bridge.—Preſteigne.—Kington.—Old and New Radnor.—Radnor Foreſt and its Waterfall. Bad State of the Roads in that Part of the Country.—Fine Ride on the Banks of the Wye from Builth to the Hay, by Llagoed Caſtle, and the beautiful Spot of Erwood.—Clyro.—High Character of its Rector, the Archdeacon of Brecknock.—Striking Views from the One-tree-hill in Clyro Foreſt, towards Wales and England.—Entrance into the rich Plain of Herefordſhire.—Hereford.—Ledbury.—Immenſe Diſplay from the Malvern Hills.—Malvern Wells.—Great Malvern and its Abbey.—Grandeur and Opulence of Worceſter.*

THROUGH the vale of Rhydol we were deſtined to purſue our courſe, being now arrived at the boundary of North Wales, and bidding our farewell to the coaſt we took an eaſtward direction. The road conveyed us for many miles over a ridge of wild hills, forming the ſouthern barrier of that romantic diſtrict, and commanding all its beauties in great perfection. Elevated almoſt into the clouds, we looked down on the coaſt, where Aberyſtwith ſeemed, like Venice, riſing out of the ſea, and the decayed town and church of Llanbadern Vawr, formerly a Roman ſtation and the ſee of a Britiſh biſhop, occupied an eminence ſomewhat higher in the valley. Beneath us a few ſcattered cottages, and ſome houſes of a higher order, roſe on each ſide under neat plantations and tufted groves, while the rapid Rhydol interſected a range of the greeneſt meadows with its manifold windings. At length the vale contracted itſelf as it grew wilder, the river became engulphed within deep banks fringed with wood, the habitations of men and all traces of cultivation vaniſhing, while every thing around us aſſumed the moſt ſavage appearance that nature can impreſs on her rudeſt regions. The high mountains of Cwm-yſtwith bounding Radnorſhire, roſe in a number of unequal points before us, while on our left, towards the county of Montgomery, and the confines of North Wales, the mighty Plinlimmon; the lord of this extenſive deſert, ſwelled into a pile of mountains from its extended baſe, and crowned the whole with one lofty ſummit, ſpreading widely like a dome above the reſt.

At length we began to deſcend, and taking the Llanidloes road, ſoon reached the hollow formed by the Rhydol near that ſingular edifice which bears the name of the Devil's bridge.——However celebrated the original ſtructure might be from the magic powers with which its fabulous builder has been graced, it ſeems to have been ſuperſeded by ſome happier architect, as the modern bridge exhibits a finer curve, and avoids a very ſteep deſcent on each ſide, by which the older was approached. Both the arches remain, and it is not one of the leaſt ſingular circumſtances attending this ſpot, that two bridges over the ſame chaſm are to be ſeen in the ſame point of view, one being built perpendicularly over the other. Each of theſe arches ſpring from rock to rock over a deep abyſs, under which the dark ſtream of the Monach is with difficulty diſtinguiſhed, working its way through the hollow with great impetuoſity. Immediately below the bridge it iſſues again into light, and precipitates itſelf with wonderful force, in a ſucceſſion of falls almoſt perpendicular for near 200 feet through a thick wood, from ſome of the lower parts of which this grand cataract is to be viewed with conſiderable

conſiderable advantage. Immediately below the fall, the Rhydol receives the Monach, being there itſelf little other than a torrent forcing its paſſage between deep banks fringed with wood, from its native caverns in the baſe of Plinlimmon.

Leaving here the courſe of the Rhydol, we ſoon regained the ridge we had quitted, and proceeding on the Cwnyſtwith road, roſe by a ſucceſſion of ſtages impending over frightful precipices through the hollows of the mountains almoſt to their ſummit, from whence all the wild hills encompaſſing the vale we had quitted, appeared far below us, bounded by the ſea, which ſeemed like a curtain let down before them. This vaſt ridge ſeparates the parallel vallies of the Rhydol and the Yſtwith, to the latter of which we deſcended through the riſing plantations of Havod, with which its owner, Mr. Johnes, has decorated an immenſe tract of country. The ſurpriſe is ſcarcely to be deſcribed with which his highly ornamented territory burſts upon our view, teeming with every elegance of art and nature, and riſing, like another paradiſe, in the midſt of a profound deſert. The ſteep banks of the Yſtwith are here fringed with the fineſt wood, and the houſe, a ſuperb ſtructure imitating the Gothic, occupies an elevated ſpot commanding the whole of the vale, with the river winding finely below.——A well formed lawn extends far beneath the houſe, beyond which the woods riſe in great beauty, and through them a number of walks are formed with conſiderable taſte, being conducted by the ſide of ſuch cataracts as abound in this hilly region, improved by every addition of art.——After all, this place, though ſo far perfected, may yet be conſidered as in its infancy, when we contemplate the various plans perpetually forming and carrying into execution by the active genius of its proprietor, who finds employment for a whole country in the extent of his works. For this he has ample ſcope in the number of roads he is now conducting through his territory, and the various additional buildings with which he is obliged to encompaſs his houſe, as every trade neceſſary to the exiſtence, and even to many of the luxuries of life, muſt be exerciſed within his own walls, there being no towns, and very ſcanty villages, in this diſtrict, within the diſtance of fifteen miles.——Thus, notwithſtanding the many natural and artificial beauties of Havod, a ſtranger, while he commends the taſte with which it is embelliſhed, cannot but admire the ſingularity of this undertaking, in the wilds of an uninhabited deſert, far from any practicable neighbourhood, and at a diſtance from the common reſorts of mankind.

Aſcending a little again through the woods of Havod, we ſoon regained the road, and reached the miſerable village of Cwm-yſtwith, almoſt buried beneath the high hills which divide this part of the country from Radnorſhire.

We ſoon entered that county, and after coaſting the river Eilon for ſeveral miles on a deplorable road abounding in precipices, we attained the ſummit of the Cwmtythen hills, commanding an uninterrupted view over the dreary expanſe we had paſſed, which exhibited extreme wildneſs without majeſty, the mountains in this country abounding in a variety of graſſy ſummits not unlike a ſpecies of coarſe downs, but far inferior both in height and ſhapes to thoſe of Cardiganſhire. Still, however, the banks of the Eilon, with its attendant vallies, have their peculiar lines of beauty, and the ſtriking example of Mr. Johnes has induced Mr. Grove to build a houſe, and form an ornamented territory, with conſiderable taſte, in one of theſe deſerts, which he prefers to his fine ſeat in Wiltſhire.

Except this place, the whole country appeared bare and uncultivated; nor do I ever remember a more dreary ſolitude than that which prevailed on the Cwm-tythen hills, where not a ſingle tree varied the ſcene, and no human habitation was diſtinguiſhable. Over their gloomy hollows we proceeded in mournful ſilence, till reach-

ing their extreme point, a glorious view burſt upon us in front, where the Wye, emerging from a deep and narrow channel fringed with wood, iſſued forth into the ſpacious plain in which Rhyadergowy is ſituated, and then purſued its courſe through a fine vale beneath immenſe hills to Builth, beyond which ſome of the Brecknockſhire mountains cloſed the proſpect at a great diſtance.——The road now became ſcarcely paſſable, as a dangerous and rocky deſcent kept us in perpetual alarm for ſeveral miles till we croſſed the roaring torrent of the Wye, by a fine ſingle arch thrown from rock to rock, and entered the little town of Rhyadergowy.

An air of greater neatneſs than might be expected prevails in this remote place, which is regularly laid out in four ſtreets, with a market-houſe in the centre, after the manner of the towns of North Wales. The inn, though ſmall and ruſtic, is ſufficiently commodious, and the obliging attentions of its landlord, with the ſimplicity of his manners, cannot fail to recommend it to a ſtranger; the buildings of the town alſo, though mean, are not ruinous, and throughout the whole, the poverty of a wild diſtrict, very difficult of acceſs, is relieved by an appearance of comfort and cleanlineſs.

The mountains ſurrounding the plain in which this town is placed, almoſt rival thoſe of North Wales in majeſty, and from one of the higheſt of them, which I aſcended with much difficulty, I enjoyed a proſpect which cannot eaſily be ſurpaſſed either for its beauty or grandeur.

An amphitheatre of mighty hills ſurrounded the plain in which Rhyadergoway, with its two churches, formed the principal feature; ſeveral vaſt chaſms interſected this barrier, through one of which the Wye rolled its rapid ſtream, paſſing under a noble arch ſpringing from cliff to cliff cloſe beneath the town, and ſoon afterwards received the acceſſion of the Eilon iſſuing from another cleft in the chain of mountains.——Immediately after this the river engulphed itſelf between two impending rocks, purſuing a narrow channel for ſeveral miles; ſoon after which it emerged in ſight into the ſpacious and highly cultivated vale in which Builth is ſituated.——Towards the north dark and craggy mountains obſtructed the view, finely contraſted with the graſſy hills of the foreſt of Radnor, which exalted themſelves in the eaſt at a conſiderable diſtance, beyond a pleaſant valley interſperſed with paſtures, villages, and cornfields, and diſtinguiſhed by ſeveral waving eminences tufted with wood.——Through this valley we purſued our courſe from Rhyadergowy to Penybont, leaving the wells of Llandrindod, a few miles on the right, approachable on this ſide by a road even leſs practicable than that from Builth.——At the little obſcure hamlet of Penybont we croſſed the Ithon, and leaving the ſmooth and pointed ſummits of Radnor foreſt on the right, purſued a rugged tract over a wild range of downiſh hills to a deep vale, from the head of which Knighton, deſcending in ſeveral ſteep ſtreets, preſents a pictureſque object to the adjacent country. This romantic valley, ſurrounded by high hills, and well clothed with wood, is formed by the winding courſe of the river Teme, near the banks of which thea road is in a great meaſure carried.——Great and memorable are the remnants of antiquity to be found in this diſtrict, the camp of Caractacus being yet in high preſervation on the hills towards Clunn, and that of Cæſar eaſily to be traced on an eminence impending over the valley; Offa's dyke alſo paſſes by Knighton, extending from the mouth of the Dee in a ſlant direction acroſs the kingdom to Weymouth.

In this valley the rich groves of Brampton Bryan, on old ſeat of the Oxford family, uſed to adorn the ſteep ſides of its extenſive park; but theſe have lately been deſpoiled of their grandeur by the ruthleſs axe, leaving a naked territory to bewail

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the loſs of its chief ornament. At the pleaſant village and bridge of Lentwardine we left the Ludlow road, and croſſing ſeveral hills on the right of the valley of the Teme, ſoon came to Preſteigne, the modern capital of Radnorſhire. This place exhibits ſtrong traces of an original extent and grandeur; far ſuperior to its preſent appearance; its few remaining ſtreets are neat and well-formed, and a pleaſant public walk is traced round the eminence which was the ſite of its caſtle, from whence the little vale encloſing Preſteigne, and watered by the Lug, appears to great advantage, with an ancient Gothic manſion riſing from a rock in its centre.

The firſt conſiderable aſcent from Preſteigne brought us into the righ plain of Herefordſhire, and paſſing under Lord Oxford's extenſive park and ſheep-walks at Eywood, we came to Kington, a conſiderable market town at the edge of the county, obſervable only for the pleaſing view from its church-yard. Here we turned again into Radnorſhire, purſuing a romantic deſcent beneath the lofty rock of Stanner, till the high church of Old Radnor appeared on a ſummit above a ſmall plain, which we croſſed between two handſome ſeats belonging to two families bearing the name of Lewis, to arrive at the county town of New Radnor. Old Radnor, though formerly a Roman ſtation, has little to boaſt of except its church, ſcarcely equalling the dignity of a village, though I believe it ſhares in the privileges of a borough with New Radnor, which is very little its ſuperior. A more beggarly place indeed than the latter can hardly be imagined, conſiſting of a few miſerable cottages which form an irregular ſtreet, with a building like a barn for its county hall, and almoſt buried within that verdant chain of hills which, riſing in a variety of high points, covered with graſs to the top, encloſe the diſtrict bearing the name of Radnor foreſt. Winding for a long time within their hollows, we viſited the cataract, which, from its precipitous deſcent, has obtained the name of "Water breaks its neck." Our expectations were perhaps raiſed too high from the fame this waterfall had acquired; but when we ſaw it, neither the body of water nor its poſition appeared very remarkable. At length we emerged from this confined paſs, and leaving the direct tract to Rhyadergowy on the right, entered a wild plain not unmixed with fine features, but almoſt impervious to a carriage.

The public ways of Radnorſhire may indeed be juſtly cenſured, and their turnpike roads may rank among the worſt in the kingdom; for, notwithſtanding the frequency of their tolls, and the abundance of good materials in the country, they are generally ſuffered to languiſh in a ſhameful ſtate of neglect, for want of a little public ſpirit. The track which we purſued now, ſinking from a bad turnpike-road into a rugged cart-way, led us with ſome hazard and conſiderable inconvenience to the banks of the Wye, which we croſſed to re-enter the town of Builth in Brecknockſhire.

Having taken a farewell view of the charming vicinage of this place from its bridge, and the mount of its caſtle, we proceeded on the banks of the Wye down one of the moſt beautiful vallies in the kingdom, to the Hay. That noble river rolling with majeſtic rapidity, and ſometimes precipitating itſelf over great ledges of rock, formed the courſe of the valley with inexpreſſible grandeur, frequently diſporting itſelf in broad curves, and ſweeping all the level. The road, formed principally on a high bank, diſcloſed all the beauties of this enchanting diſtrict, where the bold rocks of Abereddo, with the graſſy and wooded hills of Radnorſhire, contraſted the wilder eminences of Brecknockſhire, which terminated proudly in the broad expanſe, deep furrows, and abrupt points, of the black mountain, bounding the horizon at a conſiderable diſtance.

In the centre of this charming territory the rich groves and extenſive domain of Llangoed caſtle appeared to languiſh in undeſerved neglect, and deplore the fate which, after a long and ruinous deſertion, has conſigned them to a ſtranger. Not far from hence we reached the little public houſe and hamlet of Erwood, in one of the moſt delightful ſpots that can be formed by nature, where a rapid ſtream ruſhes from the mountains beneath a high wooded hill, and falls precipitouſly into the Wye, which there forms one of its boldeſt curves round the Radnorſhire bank, ſweetly chequered with villages and hanging woods. Here we found a wonderfully neat houſe, plenty of ruſtic fare, and a cheerful old landlady, who might juſtly be ſtyled,

"the gay hiſtorian of the ſmiling plain."

We now approached nearer to the Black-mountain, which towering over the intervening hills that formed its baſe, appeared the ſole monarch of the country, till a valley opening abruptly on the right, diſcloſed the ſuperior heights and pointed ſummits of the Van of Brecknock. The Wye, there arreſted in its courſe by theſe mighty barriers, turned abruptly to the left; when entering a richer and more expanded vale, it deſcended in a clear, but ſtill impetuous ſtream, into the great plain of Herefordſhire, all whoſe riches then diſcloſed themſelves to ſight.——We continued on its banks, leaving Maeſleugh, the fine ſituation of Mr. Wilkins, on the oppoſite hill of Radnorſhire, and ſoon joining the Brecknock turnpike road, proceeded by the ruins of the late elegant bridge of Glaſbury to the Hay, a ſmall market town at the extremity of Brecknockſhire.

The Hay has little to boaſt of in its interior, except the remains of its ancient caſtle, which is now converted into a modern houſe belonging to the Wellington family, but the view from its church-yard is ſtriking. It has ſuffered a great loſs in its large ſtone bridge, which (together with thoſe of Glaſbury and Whitney) was carried away by the reſiſtleſs torrent of the Wye in the winter of 1794. Awkward ferries, bad fords, and temporary wooden bridges, have ſince formed the only communication between this part of the country and the numerous villages on the oppoſite bank of Radnorſhire, to one of which we directed our courſe for the purpoſe of viſiting my moſt valuable friend the Rev. Mr. Edwards, the archdeacon of Brecknock, and rector of Clyro, where he reſides.

This diſtinguiſhed character, poſſeſſing all the elegance of literary acquiſition and all the urbanity of poliſhed life, forms the rare union of thoſe captivating qualities with the higher virtues of ſtrict integrity, and active goodneſs devoted to the ſervice of his God and his country. His decorous and attentive performance of his profeſſional duties can only be equalled by the judgment and incorruptible fidelity with which he diſpenſes juſtice as a magiſtrate, and thoſe eminently convivial talents with which he ſweetens the hours of relaxation, adapting his converſation with wonderful ſucceſs to all ranks of people which fall within his enlarged or contracted circle.

This imperfect, but juſt tribute of praiſe, will, I hope, be excuſed from one who has often profited by his experience, been benefited by his friendſhip, and tried the real value of his ſociety both in this and in foreign countries.——Neither can his lady be exempted from her due ſhare of commendation, who, though a foreigner by birth, has imported the lively ſenſe, without the vanity or follies, of her country; and who truly participates with her worthy huſband in diſpenſing the bleſſings of ſociety, and

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in all the energy of doing good.——Thus this excellent pair live, reſpected by a ruſtic neighbourhood, who, equally with their more poliſhed viſitors, enliven the ſocial board of Clyro, where, often admitted as a gueſt, I have experienced the higheſt enjoyment of a hoſpitable welcome.

The village of Clyro, undiſtinguiſhed in itſelf, is buried beneath the Radnorſhire range of hills, nor does the parſonage houſe, a low and indifferent ſtructure, partake of a more advantageous ſituation; but a ſmall temple in its upper garden commands moſt of the tranſcendent beauties of the vale of the Wye, in a happy, but not very elevated poſition. Theſe appear in a much greater diſplay from an adjacent hill in what is called the foreſt of Clyro, where the point of proſpect is marked by a ſingle tree. Towards Wales the mountains range themſelves in a grand amphitheatre, with conſiderable intervals formed by the gaps through which the ſeveral vallies deſcend; the moſt conſpicuous among theſe are the bold projections and indented ſides of the Black mountain, the hill of Talgarth, and the Van, which, like a ſecond Veſuvius, exalts its two volcanic ſummits, riſing from its broad baſe with inconceivable grandeur. From this mountainous outline many inſulated hills ſtart forth into the plain, clothed with wood, and marked by villages or white buildings; moſt of theſe form little vallies of their own, whoſe tributary ſtreams increaſe the waters of the Wye, proudly winding in various folds between its verdant and enamelled meads.——Towards England, a far different ſcene expands itſelf in the vaſt plain of Herefordſhire, covered with orchards, and abounding in paſtures and fertility, through which the Wye flows in placid beauty, and gaining in depth what it loſes in rapidity, ſtill preſerves the original bold character it derives from its native mountains.——All the riches of Ceres and Pomona are here expoſed to view, amidſt woods, meadows, towns, and villages; fine hills crowned with plantations ſtart up in every part of this happy plain, and on one of theſe the tower of Clifford church preſents a diſtinguiſhed object above the pictureſque remains of its caſtle.——Neither is the diſtant boundary unequal to the expanſe it comprehends; the Clay hills in Shropſhire, and thoſe of Malvern in Worceſterſhire, cloſing the whole with their bold outline; while thoſe of Garnons, Foxley, and Dinmoor, terminating in the two conic hills called Robin Hood's butts, in the plain of Leominſter, form the intermediate diviſion. On the right, juſt in front of the golden vale, Mawbech hill projects into the plain with ſtriking grandeur, croſſed by the park-like groves of More-wood, which, deſcending from a nearer eminence, ſeem to cloſe in with the Black mountain, and overhang the town and caſtle of the Hay, behind ſmall intermediate vallies.

In the cheerful ſociety of our friends at Clyro, and in the midſt of ſuch fine natural ſcenery, our limited time appeared to fly with a double portion of rapidity, and we unwillingly reſumed our courſe of travel, returning to the Hay; cloſe to which town we croſſed the little brook which divides Brecknockſhire from England. We now paſſed through a rich part of Herefordſhire, abounding in hill and dale, and finely marked by the windings of the Wye, which we croſſed by a plain bridge at Bredwardine, cloſe beneath the Mawbech hill, and adjoining to Moccas court, the ſeat of Sir George Cornewall. The next aſcent brought us to Mr. Cotterell's bold ſituation and ornamented grounds at Garnons; ſoon after which we entered the great level in which the ancient city of Hereford is ſituated on the banks of the Wye, ſurrounded with rich paſtures and innumerable orchards.

This place has experienced great improvement in the courſe of the laſt ten years, and though it cannot boaſt of the trade of Gloceſter, or the courtly poliſh of Worceſter, it excels many of our diſtant cities in the width and neatneſs of its ſtreets.

The cathedral has lately undergone a conſiderable repair in conſequence of the fall of its rich weſtern tower, and I have ſcarcely ever ſeen the modern unite ſo well with the ancient in a Gothic building.——Nearly adjoining to the Cloſe is the pleaſant public walk of the Caſtle-green, which, together with the Biſhop's garden, commands the rich country, orchards, and hills, towards Roſs, and the Wye with its old bridge.

Purſuing the Worceſter road from Hereford through a pleaſant country, we paſſed a fine ſeat of Mr. Foley at Stoke Edith; and as we approached the high ſpire of Ledbury, appearing to riſe out of a tufted grove, we began to emerge from the flat we had ſo long traverſed. A variety of rich ſcenery amidſt woods, orchards, and ſteep hanging grounds, attended our long aſcent to the ſummit of the Malvern hills, which undulating in a long waving ridge, and riſing in high graſſy points, formed a ſtriking boundary to two very different countries.

Here the rich tract of Herefordſhire appeared in full diſplay, backed by the Radnorſhire hills and the mountains of Brecknockſhire, while on the oppoſite ſide the almoſt boundleſs plain of Eveſham loſt itſelf in the diſtant eminences of Warwickſhire and the Cotteſwold hills, which, with their winding outline, comprehended all the vale of Gloceſterſhire.——The proud cities of Gloceſter and Worceſter, with their lofty cathedrals and numerous ſpires, ſtood forward in the plain; the Severn might here and there be faintly traced in the expanſe below, chequered with countleſs villages, and the two towns of Upton and Tewkeſbury with its abbey, appeared in front of the great projecting hill of Bredon.

A gradual deſcent brought us to a fine hanging level, yet far above the plain, and commanding all its objects, on which an excellent gravel road conducted us to the wells of Malvern, ſituated on a ſhelf about half way up the eaſtern ſide of the hill Here we found a large public-houſe after the manner of thoſe of Matlock, Buxton, and Harrowgate, and a great crowd of company, whom the beauty of the proſpect, the purity of the air, and the celebrity of the water, had attracted to this pleaſant ſpot.——The neighbouring villages of Great and Little Malvern, ſtand at each extremity of this charming terrace, the former of which abounds in inns and lodging-houſes for ſuch of the company as do not reſide at the wells. Here alſo is a fine old church, in form almoſt a cathedral, and an ancient gateway, both of which originally belonged to the abbey of Malvern, of which they form nearly the ſole remains.

From Great Malvern the deſcent was rapid into the plain, where, at the diſtance of about eight miles, we reached the new grand approach to Worceſter, croſſing the Severn by a magnificent ſtone bridge.——This flouriſhing city, though inferior to Gloceſter in its trade, is greatly above it in the regularity of its buildings, and the beauty of its ſituation on a bank ſloping to the Severn, which waſhes its walls with a ſtream leſs clear and rapid, but broader than the Wye. The High ſtreet extends nearly along the whole ridge, and ending in the Foregate ſtreet towards the north, preſents an appearance of opulence in its ſhops and handſome houſes, rarely to be ſeen at a diſtance from the capital. Hence has Worceſter been long diſtinguiſhed as the moſt poliſhed city in this part of England, and many conſiderable families from the neighbouring counties, and from Wales, have made it their winter reſidence. Neither is its trade unworthy of mention, the Severn being navigable from Shrewſbury, and aided by numerous canals, conveying all the traffic of Colebrook dale, Birmingham, and its vicinage; within its walls alſo is eſtabliſhed a juſtly celebrated china manufactory.——The remains of its caſtle, except a high mount, are not large; but the noble

noble ſtructure of its cathedral exalts itſelf far above the numerous churches of this city. Leſs exquiſite in its ornaments than that of Gloceſter, its great characteriſtic excellence conſiſts in its height, ſpace, and the lightneſs of its architecture, to which the lofty pinnacles riſing from every termination of the building, as well as from the tower, contribute not a little; neither ſhould the peculiar neatneſs which prevails within, be diſregarded.

* Worceſter, like Gloceſter, was a great Roman ſtation, and may equally be called a frontier city of England towards South Wales; here therefore the tour of that part of the principality ſhould naturally terminate, and from hence, through ſome of the intermediate Engliſh counties, I mean to commence my deſcription of North Wales.

TOUR OF NORTH WALES.

CHAP. I. — *Commencement of the Tour of North Wales from Worceſter.—Crome.—Tewkeſbury.—Fine Views from Toddington Park and Bredon Hill.—Eveſham.—Alceſter.—Stratford on Avon.—Warwick and its Caſtle.—Guy's Cliff.—Kenelworth Caſtle.—Coventry.—Meriden.—Packington Hall and Church.—Birmingham.—Hailes Owen.—The Leaſowes.—Hagley.—Envill.—Bridgnorth.—Striking Scenery of Apley Terrace.—Colebrook Dale, and the iron Bridge.—Buildwas Abbey.—Singular Form of, and great Proſpect from the Wrekin Hill.—Grand Approach to Shrewſbury.*

THE ſweep of country between Worceſter and the two great avenues to North Wales, through Shrewſbury and Cheſter, comprehends a moſt intereſting part of England, abounding in flouriſhing manufactures, fine ſeats, and ſtriking points of view. To purſue that line of connection, therefore, does not ſeem foreign to the deſign of theſe travels, nor does the approach to the mountainous diſplay of North Wales loſe its effect after the contraſt exhibited by the rich plains and ornamented ſeats of Warwickſhire, Staffordſhire, and Shropſhire.

Deep in the vale of Eveſham, and nearly oppoſite to Malvern, we found Crome, the elegant ſeat of the Earl of Coventry.——Nature has contributed little to its beauties, but the powers of art, and the tranſcendent ſkill of Brown, have been bleſt with uncommon ſucceſs. Wood, water, and ornamented buildings, are here diſperſed with great taſte and profuſion, and even a ſemblance of hill and dale is produced, by labour and judicious deſign, out of an almoſt undiſtinguiſhed level.——Our road from thence led us through the pleaſant village of Severn ſtoke, on the banks of the Severn, with abundance of fine views, till we croſſed the Warwickſhire Avon near its conflux with that river, and deſcended to the old town of Tewkeſbury, now only obſervable for the ſtately fabric of its abbey church.

A vale equally rich, but leſs extenſive than that of Eveſham, ſtretches up from Tewkeſbury to the Cotteſwold hills; near the upper end of which lies the fine park of Lord Tracy, at ſome diſtance from his old collegiate houſe, and the adjacent village. This beautiful tract of ground covers ſeveral well-planted hills, gently riſing from the plain, and commands a full view of all its ſtriking boundaries, from the diſtant ridge

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of Malvern to the nearer amphitheatre of the Cotteſwold range, in whoſe indented hollows the groves of Stanway and Corſcombe appear finely ſuſpended, and beneath which the Gothic church and town of Winchcombe exhibit conſpicuous objects. Hailes abbey alſo, founded by Richard, the ſecond ſon of King John, for Ciſtertian monks, and Sudely caſtle, built by Ralph de Boteler, high treaſurer of England in the reign of Henry VI. but afterwards given to the Chandos family, occupy in view fine poſitions beneath the hills.

The great maſs of Bredon hill here divides this vale from that of Eveſham, and the proſpect from its ſummit is wonderfully extenſive, including the two cities of Gloceſter and Worceſter, with numberleſs towns and villages. Having climbed this hill by a very bad road, a precipitate deſcent brought us to the old town of Eveſham, buried in its rich vale, on the banks of the Avon, over which it has a long ſtone bridge. Some inconſiderable remains of its abbey are yet extant, but we chiefly admired a high Gothic tower over an arch of exquiſite workmanſhip, detached from its church and all other buildings.

Here we left this great level, which extended in ſight to Broadway at the foot of the Cotteſwold hills, and as we advanced into Warwickſhire, paſſed by Ragley, a noble ſeat of the marquis of Hertford, on a high eminence above the little town of Alceſter. A more open country ſucceeded, and the inequalities of the Ilmington and Meon hills formed a fine boundary in front, as we came in ſight of the ſpire of Stratford on Avon, a town well known for having given birth to our great dramatic poet. A conſiderable air of antiquity prevails in this place, and moſt of the oldeſt houſes are built of timber and plaiſter, after the manner of many towns in Shropſhire and Cheſhire, but the central ſtreets have undergone much modern improvement. Every thing here ſeems devoted to perpetuate the memory of the bard; his picture is ſuſpended oppoſite to that of his great ſupporter Garrick in the town hall; his tomb alſo, like that of Medina's prophet, attracts a train of pilgrims ſcarcely inferior in devotion; and the real, or pretended, remains of his mulberry-tree are diſperſed with a fervour, almoſt equal to that which attends the reliques of popery. The church of Stratford is a conſiderable Gothic ſtructure, and in its chancel is the buſt of Shakeſpeare, which has lately by ſome innovating ſpirit been abſurdly covered with a white plaiſter, diſfiguring thoſe features which were far more conſpicuous in their uncouth colouring. The town extends from the church in ſeveral parallel ſtreets on the north bank of the Avon, to the long bridge which connects it with the oppoſite ſhore.

We deviated a little from the direct road to viſit the old ſeat of Mr. Lucy at Charlton, in the park of whoſe anceſtor Shakeſpeare is ſaid to have ſtolen the deer of famous memory. Few places have ſuffered ſo little alteration in the courſe of ſo many years, and the Gothic points of the houſe, with its ſtately avenues, yet uninjured and un-clumped by art, keep up the intereſt of the anecdote, be it true or fabulous, and bring back our fancy to the golden days of queen Elizabeth.——A well wooded and cultivated country, abounding in gentle eminences, now encompaſſed us, till the lofty tower of Warwick church, and the majeſtic baſtions of its caſtle, appeared high above the houſes of the town, proudly covering the ſummit of a conſiderable hill.

Independent of its commanding ſituation, Warwick may boaſt an air of neatneſs and ornament ſuperior to moſt country towns; great part of which, perhaps, it owes to a fire, by which moſt of the old houſes were deſtroyed early in this century. Its principal ſtreet is perfectly ſtraight and uniform, with a chapel over a gateway at each extre-

mity, as the hill deſcends: the town and county halls are elegant modern buildings, and the new gaol is a grand, though heavy ſtructure. St. Mary's church is a ſtately edifice riſing from the higheſt ground in the centre of the town, but its tower, though lofty and full of ornament, does not correctly agree with the lighter Gothic of the aiſle and chapel, which alſo differ from each other; in the latter is a fine monument of Nevil earl of Warwick. The environs of this place are remarkably pleaſant from the views commanded on every ſide over a cheerful country; and the walk belonging to the priory, which is now a handſome ſeat of the Wiſe family forms an agreeable promenade to the town.

Rather below the high ſtreet, towards the ſouth-eaſt, encompaſſed by a chain of embattled walls and lofty baſtions, the great baronial caſtle of Warwick exalts its mighty towers with a moſt impoſing air of grandeur, and, incorporated with the ſteep cliff which forms its foundation, impends over the channel of the placid Avon. This grand ſeat of the Earls of Warwick has undergone much improvement in the courſe of the laſt century, but principally ſince the ſucceſſion of its preſent noble owner, who by building a fine ſtone bridge of one arch over the Avon, and turning the public road towards it, has releaſed his majeſtic pile from the confinement of modern walls and an irregular ſtreet of the town, which adjoined to them. The preſent approach, the whole of which is not yet finiſhed, opens from the north end of the high ſtreet acroſs a new-created lawn to the great gateway, through which a long chain of arches, guarded by a double portcullis, leads by a ſlight aſcent to the central court of the caſtle. Several high towers, one of which is attributed to Guy, encompaſs this noble area, and, uniting with the well planted mount which formed the keep, connect the decayed with the inhabited parts of the caſtle. The ſuite of apartments, and particularly the hall, are ſplendid; to which ſeveral new rooms have been added in a taſte not incongruous with the ancient building; neither are they deficient in paintings and other well diſpoſed ornaments, but the delightful proſpect they command is by far the moſt ſtriking feature of the place. Beneath, the cliff on which the caſtle is founded, deſcends abruptly to the Avon, which flowing through the numerous arches of an old Gothic bridge, and ſupplying the mill connected with the caſtle, winds charmingly through the lawns of the park and garden, paſſing beneath a ſecond high Rialto bridge of one arch near their extremity. Some few venerable groves, aided by a great variety of riſing plantations, adorn the enlarged expanſe of the park, beyond which a cheerful, populous, and well wooded country extends in ſight to the boundaries of Edge hill towards Oxfordſhire, and the Ilmington hills towards Gloceſterſhire.

About a mile from Warwick, on the Coventry road, we found the curious manſion of Guy's cliff, a ſeat of the Greathead family. This houſe alſo is incorporated with a ſandy cliff impending over the Avon, and the ſtalls of the ſtable are hewn out of the rock in a very remarkable manner——In the chapel is a gigantic ſtatue of Guy Earl of Warwick, the legendary champion of this country, and in the garden are ſhewn his well and cave which he is ſuppoſed to have made his hermitage when he retired from life.——Theſe memorials of a hero, whether real or fabulous, fail not to excite an enthuſiaſtic reſpect for his memory in the country, nor are the huge remnants of his armour preſerved at the caſtle together with his enormous porridge pot and the rib of the dun cow, contemplated without a degree of admiration nearly approaching to awe.

An admirable road conducted us from Guy's cliff to Kenelworth, where we viewed the rich remains of its once princely caſtle, the more ancient parts of which are in tolerable

lerable preſervation, while the ſplendid additions of Lord Leiceſter have ſubmitted to an earlier decay. A highly picturesque ruin, intermixed with wood and overgrown with ivy, now alone marks the ſpot where the favourite of Elizabeth expended all the treaſures of her bounty, and entertained his miſtreſs with a diſplay of magnificence which few kings could emulate.——Stoneleigh abbey, a fine ſeat of the Leigh family, lay on the right, beyond which the groves of Baggington clothed a high eminence, where the vale, expanding and opening towards the entrance of Leiceſterſhire, exhibiting the populous city and three high ſpires of Coventry riſing out of its boſom. A bare heath lately covered this tract of country, but verdant incloſures have ſince entirely occupied the ſpace; over which, through regular plantations and a finely formed avenue, we approached the walls of Coventry. This city has few objects except its churches to boaſt of, and even the architecture of theſe is much injured by the crumbling nature of the red ſtone with which they are conſtructed. The ſtreets of Coventry are almoſt uniformly narrow and inconvenient; the paſſage through the city is alſo in general much crowded and obſtructed, while that appearance of dirt and population exiſts throughout which marks many of our manufacturing towns. The ludicrous figure of Peeping Tom hangs ſtill ſuſpended from a window in the principal ſtreet, but the venerable old gates have been abſurdly deſtroyed, and the rich Gothic croſs of Coventry, matchleſs in its architecture, has ſhared the ſame fate.

We left this diſagreeable place without regret, and ſoon arrived at the hoſpitable manſion of Mr. Digby, near the pleaſant village of Meriden, in the grounds of which much taſte and expence have been beſtowed by their preſent worthy owner with conſiderable ſucceſs.——Packington hall, the great ſeat of Lord Aylesford, is nearly adjoining, in whoſe park we were ſhewn a church of a very ſingular conſtruction, lately built by his lordſhip. Its diſpoſition within is not leſs remarkable, and though we acknowledged fully the principle, that all ſtation and human pre-eminence were uſeleſs, if not improper, in the houſe of God, yet did it ſeem a little dangerous ſuddenly to admit a ſyſtem of ſtudied equality, the real meaning and motions of which might, in this age, be ſo eaſily miſtaken or repreſented. Lord Aylesford has been ſucceſsful in the ſtructure and poſition of his houſe, the ornamental parts of his grounds, and above all, in the formation of a noble ſheet of water by which it is approached, except that its head is rather too apparent.

The country now grew flat and leſs diſtinguiſhed by diſtant objects, but abundance of ſmoak iſſuing from the ſurrounding collieries, and ſpruce villas ſtarting up on every ſide, indicated our approach to the great trading town of Birmingham. That immenſe capital of the iron manufactures which are ſpread over this part of the three counties of Stafford, Warwick, and Worceſter, exalts its ſooty towers and ſpires amidſt inceſſant volumes of ſmoak, and the perpetual din of innumerable forges. An air of ſucceſsful opulence prevails throughout this crowded place, which, in ſpite of ſome conſiderable modern improvements, and the addition of a ſplendid theatre with ſeveral ſuperb ſtreets, ſtill bears but a diſagreeable aſpect. Its works, however, are well worthy of a traveller's obſervation, and thoſe of Mr. Clay and Mr. Bolton, are extenſive and curious, the latter forming a ſeparate town at Soho, in the vicinage of Birmingham.

Soon after we emerged from the dark atmoſphere of Birmingham, we found ourſelves tranſlated into a pleaſanter and more varied country, from one of the boundaries of which we deſcended into the richly ornamented plain which unites the northern

border of Worceſterſhire with Staffordſhire and part of Shropſhire. The proſpect was both delightful and extenſive, ſtretching out to the diſtant ridges of the Clay hills and thoſe of Malvern, while in the nearer landſcape the picturesque ſpire of Hailes Owen roſe in taper beauty from the vale below, and the high points of the Clent hills, immediately on our left, appeared clad with tufted groves and rich patches of wood. In a romantic dell, formed beneath their hollows, and aſcending to the ſummit of the eminence on which we ſtood awhile to enjoy this view, the delightful gardens of the Leaſowes invited the charmed traveller to admire the taſte with which Shenſtone had decorated them; and ſtill further, all the rich plantations and ornamented buildings of Hagley burſt upon the ſight with great force and beauty. A minute deſcription of places, ſo well known and ſo much admired, muſt be tedious and unneceſſary; ſuffice it, therefore, to ſay, that (except the ſingle article of water, which in both theſe places is formal and depending on temporary ſupplies) all that claſſic taſte, elegant ornament, and a judicious diſpoſition of objects can effect, is there combined with the tranſcendent charms with which nature has decorated thoſe happy ſpots.

From Hagley we ſoon entered Staffordſhire, and paſſing through the old town of Stourbridge, famous for its glaſs manufacture, croſſed ſeveral wild heaths by a very bad road to reach Envill, the fine ſeat of Lord Stamford. The grounds here are extenſive, and the frequent intervention of woods forms an agreeable contraſt to a country which moſtly abounds in heath. A moſs-grown path, gently winding through theſe groves, and occaſionally relieved by ſeveral well fancied ſeats, leads to a high terrace communicating with ſome extenſive ſheep-walks, but the water (as at Hagley and the Leaſowes) is unequal to the place, conſiſting of a few canals leſs formal than the former, and various caſcades, which, though not unattended with ſome ſtriking effect, are yet only fed by temporary and artificial ſupplies. The terrace and the upper ſheep grounds command a view both wonderfully extenſive and ſingular, ſtretching in a wide circle to the Clent Cley, and Malvern Hills, with the Wrekin in Shropſhire; before the former of which the rich groves of Hagley and the cultivated diſtrict adjoining to Worceſterſhire, appear to great advantage acroſs the wild heaths of Staffordſhire. The houſe is a large pile, and has been greatly added to in modern times; its ſituation, though low, is pleaſing from the neatneſs of the ſhrubberies that ſurround it, and the variety of fine trees feathering to the ground on every ſide. Both Hagley and Envill have pleaſant rural inns near their parks, and when firſt I viſited the latter, it was kept by a ſenſible veteran, who rejoiced in his tranquil retirement "under the ſhadow of a worthy nobleman."

A woody country, terminating in the bare heath called the Moſſ of Bridgnorth, brought us to that curious town in Shropſhire, moſt ſingularly ſituated on a high rock above the Severn, from which a ſtreet incredibly ſteep and narrow deſcends to the lower town, and its long Gothic bridge over the river. To avoid this dangerous declivity a new road is formed round the Cliff with great expence and labour, which taking a conſiderable compaſs enters the upper town at the ſouth gate of the principal ſtreet, which is wide and well-formed, with a ſpacious market place in the centre. On the ſummit of the hill ſtood the ancient caſtle of Bridgnorth, ſeveral fragments of which ſtill remain, and among them is a large oblong leaning tower, many feet out of the perpendicular. Cloſely adjoining to theſe is a fine new church, rather too like a theatre in its ſtructure and decoration, and round the whole a pleaſant public walk is carried, part of which is ſuſpended on the Cliff, from whence the views of the two towns, the river, the bridge, and the ſurrounding country, are delightfully romantic. A very indifferent ſandy road, intermixed with rock, conveyed us to Mr. Whitmore's terrace

at Apley park, ſo much admired, and ſo well deſcribed by the late Lord Lyttelton. It conſiſts of a ridge of wood above a mile in length, waving over ſeveral unequal ſummits, below which many rugged piles of rocks, peep out amidſt the maſs of trees which feather down to the banks of the river. Its diſtant proſpect is extenſive, comprehending the Clent, Malvern, and Cley hills, with the Wrekin, beyond which ſome of the Welch mountains appear at a great diſtance. But the nearer view is moſt enchanting, which purſues the proud ſtream of the Severn, rolling between the boldeſt rocks on one ſide, and the richeſt meadows on the other, to the romantic town and bridge of Bidgnorth, while another reach of the ſame great river, in a different point of view, encompaſſes the groves of the park of Apley, and the knowl on which its venerable pile is placed. The terrace, with its profuſe clothing of wood and rock, impends perpendicularly over the point in which theſe two fine reaches meet, and commands the ſeveral beauties of each in high perfection.

Traverſing from hence the high grounds near Shiffnall, we made a precipitate deſcent to the romantic ſcene of Colebrooke Dale, where the river, winding between a variety of high wooded hills, oppoſite to the forges of Broſeley, is croſſed by a bridge of one arch, 100 feet in length, and formed entirely of caſt iron, with ſtrong ſtone abutments, which preſents at once a ſtriking effect in landſcape, and a ſtupendous ſpecimen of the powers of mechaniſm. Another branch of the Dale is equally curious for its iron works and forges, from the extremity of which a winding walk, cut through one of the woods with which the hills are covered, overlooking the whole country, and ornamented with ſeveral neat temples, led us back to our inn at the bridge foot. By day, the buſy ſcene in its neighbourhood, and the vaſt quantity of craft with which the river is filled, add not a little to the intereſt of the view; while by night the numerous fires ariſing from the works or the oppoſite hills, and along the ſeveral channels of the two vallies, aided by the clangour of forges in every direction, affect the mind of one unpractiſed in theſe ſcenes with an indeſcribable ſenſation of wonder, and tranſport in fancy the claſſic obſerver to the work-ſhop of Vulcan, or an epitome of the infernal regions.

Our road now purſued the valley on the bank of the Severn, till we croſſed it to ſee the ruin of Buildwas abbey, a ſmall, but regular Gothic pile. We then ſurmounted a high ridge, and as we paſſed an elegant bridge built over the little river Torne by Lord Berwick near his fine ſeat, the country expanded itſelf into the great vale of Shropſhire, while cloſe above us on the right, the Wrekin lifted its head high over the neighbouring ſummits. This ſingular hill, ſmooth and nearly uniform in its apparently elliptic figure, riſes abruptly in the midſt of a vaſt plain, of which it forms the principal feature and ornament. Strongly contraſted with the diſtant and oppoſite mountains of North Wales, a ſoft graſſy verdure prevails to its very ſummit, intermixed with a light clothing of fern, and rich patches of wood are pleaſantly ſcattered about its hollows and its baſe, with juſt rock enough to vary its decoration, without giving it a mountainous character. It may juſtly range among the firſt order of hills, and the proſpect it commands is wonderfully extenſive, comprehending the whole of Shropſhire, with great part of the neighbouring counties, in a vaſt circle, bounded by the Cley, Malvern, and Clent hills, on the one ſide, and thoſe of Staffordſhire and Derbyſhire, with the foreſt of Delamere in Cheſhire, on the other; while in front the Denbighſhire Berouin extends its long range acroſs the plain, terminating in the bolder mountains of Montgomeryſhire, and the nearer ridge of rocky hills about Church Stretton in Shropſhire.——We croſſed the Severn by a plain ſtone bridge about four miles before we reached Shrewſbury, and repaſſed it again by one much more magnificent

ficent to enter that place, whoſe ſituation is ſingularly beautiful on a high peninſular hill, which the Severn almoſt encompaſſes with a bold ſweep of more than three miles.

CHAP. II.—*Shrewſbury.—Beauty and fine Diſpoſition of the grounds at Hawkeſtone: Striking Effect of its Grotto, and ſplendid View from its Terrace.—Pleaſant Inn of Hawkeſtone.—Oſweſtry.—Entrance of North Wales.—Chirk Caſtle.—Wynneſtay.—Erthig.—Wrexham.—Greſsford.—Antiquity, Opulence and Elegance of Cheſter.—Mold.—Flint.—View of the Æſtuary of the Dee—Holywell and its Manufactures.—St. Wynefred's Well and Chapel.—Baſingwork Abbey.—Wat's Dyke and Offa's Dyke.—Great View from the Hill ſouth of Holywell.—Beauty of the Vale of Clwydd.—Denbigh, and its adjacent Linen Works.—City and Cathedral of St. Aſaph.*

SHREWSBURY being the great frontier town of England towards North Wales, and the capital of a flouriſhing county, is a place of great antiquity, and has from a very early period of hiſtory been a town of conſiderable conſequence. Two of its churches are decorated with handſome ſpires, and the modern rotunda of St. Chad is highly ornamented, but, as well as the new church of Bridgnorth, ſeems rather more like a theatre than a place worſhip. Two ſplendid hoſpitals crown the oppoſite ſteep bank of the Severn; the county hall is an elegant modern ſtructure, and the Quarry-walk, ſurrounding and croſſing a field ſloping to the river, forms a delightful and well-ſhaded promenade.——Theſe advantages, with the extreme beauty of its ſituation, have induced many families of North Wales and the neighbouring counties to make Shrewſbury their winter reſidence, and their houſes, ranged in the exterior circle of the town towards the country, add much on every ſide to its appearance. Yet muſt it be confeſſed that the interior of this place is wofully deficient in convenience and accommodation, the pavement execrable, and the buildings for the moſt part indifferent. The caſtle, when firſt I ſaw it, was in a very decayed ſtate, but it has ſince been repaired and modernized with ſucceſs; the view from its mount is extremely beautiful, commanding the whole town, and the great circle of the Severn. The Welch bridge alſo was a curious ſtructure, with a high tower over its gateway, on which was placed the ſtatue of Llewellyn prince of Wales; the paſſage being narrow and inconvenient, this bridge has been lately rebuilt, and a very handſome one of ſtone now ſupplies its place, forming the principal avenue to Shrewſbury from North Wales.

Hawkeſtone, the juſtly admired ſeat of Sir Richard Hill, made us deviate from the uſual approach to North Wales, and follow the old Cheſter road, a ſandy and ill-formed turnpike, leading through ſeveral homely villages, remarkable for their length and the roughneſs of their paving. Turning to the right from this road, ten miles from Shrewſbury, we paſſed through a cleft curiouſly cut in the ſandy rock which prevails throughout all this country, and came ſuddenly in ſight of the paradiſe Sir Richard Hill has formed in the midſt of a waſte, covered by almoſt impervious tracts of ſand.——The taſte with which this place is embelliſhed is of a very ſingular kind, and its features are ſo different from any other, that it is almoſt impoſſible for deſcription to do them juſtice. Rich verdant lawns extend themſelves through the whole of this charming territory, encircling high inſulated hills, on which the red rock appears finely intermixed with that profuſion of timber which clothes them from their ſummits to their baſes.——On one of theſe the fragments of a caſtle diſplay themſelves, and in

aſcending another, the ſtranger is conducted through a dark ſubterraneous paſſage of great length, into a ſpacious cavern, highly arched, and illuminated with painted glaſs of various colours. This may indiſputably be called the firſt grotto in the kingdom, nor is the effect leſſened when the opening of the folding-doors introduces the grand burſt of day-light, and aſtoniſhes the ſight with a moſt enchanting landſcape, comprehending moſt parts of the place and its environs, with the diſtant country, from a precipitous height, encompaſſed by broken pillars of the rock, and the arches of this extraordinary building. The deſcent is curiouſly managed on the perpendicular ſide of the Cliff by flights of ſteps, which at length re-conducted us to the path we had quitted to viſit this extraordinary cavern. Purſuing the courſe of the walks by another ſucceſſion of ſteps cut in the friable rock, we wound through the thickeſt part of the woods which form the boundary of the place, and aſcended to the high terrace, which extends in a bold curve along the ſummit of the ridge for more than three miles.——Its abundant ſhade and verdure render this walk delightful, and at unequal diſtances, near ſeats judiciouſly placed, openings in the the woods diſcover proſpects hardly to be equalled in any part of England for extent or their peculiar features.——On a high elevation at the back of the terrace, a magnificent column is raiſed, through which a ſpiral ſtair-caſe leads to a gallery round its ſummit, commanding a moſt amazing expanſe of country; moſt of Shropſhire lies ſpread beneath it, and the ſpires of Shrewſbury appear to riſe out of the centre of the plain, bounded on one ſide by the Cley and Wrekin hills, with thoſe of Brythen near Montgomery, and the long bold range of the Berouin in Denbighſhire, through whoſe frequent apertures ſome of the vallies and interior mountains of North Wales may be traced. On the oppoſite ſide, the heathy hills of Staffordſhire near Newcaſtle, project before the higher eminences of the Peak of Derbyſhire, which terminate abruptly in the vaſt plains of Cheſhire and Lancaſhire, where the bare points of Delamere foreſt and the rock of Beeſton caſtle appear like iſlands in an unbounded ocean. Cheſter and Liverpool, with their two great æſtuaries of the Dee and the Merſey, are not here viſible from their diſtance, and the flatneſs of the intervening level; but the eye, overlooking them, reſts on ſome points near Wigan and Ormſkirk in Lancaſhire, and the high grounds of Flintſhire, which deſcend to the Dee.——Neither is the near ground leſs worthy of obſervation, where the ſight, after traverſing the vaſt expanſe of the diſtant proſpects, repoſes with pleaſure on the woods, lawns, and rocks of the park and garden, together with the ornamented farms and ſweetly cultivated grounds which ſurround them, and ſeparate them from the adjoining heaths. Immediately beneath the north end of the terrace, under a fine hanging grove of oaks, ſtands the manſion of the place, a large brick building, with ſpacious wings, in the grand, but rather heavy taſte of architecture which prevailed throughout the kingdom about the beginning of this century. The park extends far in front, being well kept, planted, and divided by a conſiderable ſheet of water; but the more ſtriking features of the place in its groves, its rocks, and its happy varieties of ground, are not viſible on this ſide, which ſinks rather too uniformly into the great level.——From the village at the entrance of the place they appear in the higheſt perfection, and the village in return, adorned with a neat modern church in the Gothic taſte, and an admirable inn (equal in point of ſituation and ſtructure to many gentlemen's ſeats), adds greatly to the beauty of the walks.——Few country inns have ſuch advantages, and the liberal manner in which Sir Richard Hill's place is open to all ſtrangers, adds much to the pleaſure they experience in viewing it. The whole, being nearly the creation of the preſent owner, does ample credit to his taſte;

nor have ſome few eccentricities in his buildings, his ſeats, and his inſcriptions, an unpleaſing air of ſingularity. If the ſtrictneſs of a too critic eye could object to them, the cenſure muſt ſoon be abſorbed in applauſe, where the mind is allowed to contemplate the rare inſtance of a worthy and opulent country gentleman employing his abundance in the embelliſhment of his place, and conſtantly contributing to the ſupport and induſtry of numbers in his neighbourhood.

After beſtowing two days on this delightful ſpot, we left it with regret, and traverſing the plain by Wem, fell into the great road near Oſweſtry, a handſome market town, on a high ſituation under the Berouin, above which are the ſmall remains of the caſtle. Soon afterwards we croſſed the little river Carriac in a deep glen, through which it iſſues from the mountains; and there we firſt entered the county of Denbigh, in that part of the principality which bears the name of North Wales.

Chirk Caſtle, the noble ſeat of Mr. Middleton, here attracted our notice, and the aſcent by which we reached that lofty ſummit, on which it towered over the groves of oaks ſurrounding it, was truly grand, winding between open groves, through which frequent peeps of the diſtant country were ſeen to great advantage. This caſtle was founded on the ſite of one more ancient by Mortimer, ſon of Roger, baron of Wigmore, in the time of Edward I. and after belonging to a variety of owners, came to the Middletons in 1614. It is of a ſquare form, with five heavy round towers and a lofty gateway; within, it contains a range of ſpacious apartments; but they loſe very much of their effect by the windows being turned moſtly to the inner court, inſtead of opening to the vaſt proſpects which the high ſituation of the caſtle commands. The plantations are extenſive, covering the ſteep ſide of the Berouin, aſcending through which by a variety of fine ridings, we had alternate views of the romantic glen of Carriac on one ſide, and the open country on the other. From the ſummit a more ſtriking ſcene preſented itſelf: towards England, the plain we had paſſed through (including the Wrekin and Cley hills, and the ſpires of Shrewſbury, with Beeſton caſtle, and the hills bounding the Vale Royal of Cheſhire) lay ſpread below us; while on the ſide of Wales, innumerable mountains, piled on each other, encompaſſed the beautiful vale of Llangollen; on the ſummit of one of which the ruins of Dinas-Braam caſtle ſoared to the clouds, while the Dee rolled in a broad and rapid torrent through the valley.

Returning from this eminence, which commands a view over 17 counties, to the houſe, we deſcended through the park to two elegant lodges, which communicate with the great road juſt where it divides into two branches; one of which deſcends by a fine hanging ſhelf into the vale of Llangollen, and the other forms the direct road by Wrexham to Cheſter. A rapid deſcent on the latter brought us to a bridge over the Dee in a deep hollow, and by an oppoſite ſteep we approached the great ſeat of Wynne-Stay, the ancient demeſne of Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, and his anceſtors. ——The park and grounds here are well laid out, and the proſpect towards Chirk caſtle, and the great hills encloſing Llangollen is ſtriking; but the place, as well as the houſe, was, even when I laſt ſaw it, in an unfiniſhed ſtate, and, upon the whole, rather diſappointed me. The romantic ſcenery of the Dee and its valley, at a ſpot called Nant-y-bell, at the extremity of the park, is much to be admired; but it is rather too diſtant from the place, and its acceſs is not made ſo eaſy as it ſhould be.—— The Bellan lake, in the park, is a ſpacious ſheet of water amidſt large growing plantations, which in time will be highly ornamental. A repaſt, which the hoſpitality of Wynne-Stay provided for us, was doubly welcome, as the neighbouring town of Rhuabon was occupied by its wake; where, as we paſſed afterwards, we were much enter-

entertained with the humors of a Welch play, performed on an open ſtage.——Though the language was unintelligible, and the plot not to be developed, the ſtrange geſtures of the actors, and the gaping attention of the multitude, could not fail to excite in us that intereſt which novelty inſpires. Erthig, the elegant ſeat of Mr. Yorke, lay in our way to Wrexham; nor could we enough admire the beauty of its plantations, and the taſte with which they are embelliſhed throughout. They cover an oblong hill, ſloping down to two valleys pleaſantly watered, between which are veſtiges of ſome ſmall but ſtrong entrenchments, ſaid to have been a Roman fort.——Wrexham is a large, dirty, and ill-paved town, but the rich tower of its church, on which is the date of 1506, is a complete ſpecimen of the ornamented Gothic which prevailed in the reign of Henry VII.——The village of Greſsford alſo preſented another handſome church, as we paſſed along a fine terrace at the foot of the Berouin, commanding the great plains of Shropſhire and Cheſhire in high perfection, and entering the latter county from Denbighſhire, approached the venerable walls and towers of Cheſter, croſſing its long old bridge over the Dee.

This reſpectable city has long been viſited and admired for the ſingularity of its architecture, and the antique appearance of its buildings, moſt of which in the four croſs ſtreets are of timber, with galleries called "The Rows," in the ſecond ſtory, which being aſcended by open ſtair-caſes, form the public foot-paths. The cathedral and chapter-houſe are curious Gothic buildings, and the walk ſuſpended on the walls which ſurround the city, terminating in the caſtle, forms a moſt extraordinary and intereſting promenade. The commerce ariſing from a great navigable river, and the vicinage of Mancheſter, with its ſurrounding manufactures, have contributed much to enrich Cheſter, which has long been diſtinguiſhed as the reſidence of ſeveral opulent families from Ireland, North Wales, and the neighbouring counties. Hence have good modern houſes ſtarted up in all the interior of the circle within the walls, and hence has Cheſter been celebrated for the politeneſs of its inhabitants, the agreeable ſtate of its ſociety, and the elegance of its amuſements. This being the frontier city of England towards North Wales and Ireland, has long been the principal approach to the former, and the great thoroughfare to the latter country; the new Iriſh road however, which has of late years been formed by Shrewſbury and Llangollen, has in ſome degree ſuperſeded it, being rather nearer, and miſſing a bad ferry over the Conway.

Returning over the bridge of Cheſter, we now took our leave of the Engliſh territory, and re-entered North Wales as we paſſed the confine of Flintſhire.——This little county exhibits great variety of ground diſtributed in marſhes, mountains, and a ſmall cultivated diſtrict; it alſo contains two county towns, and a flouriſhing place of manufacture.——Mold, the modern ſeat of the grand ſeſſion, lies in a hollow ſurrounded by ſome rude hills on the left of the great road; and Flint, the antient, but deſerted, capital of the county, is buried on the right in a marſh near the Dee. Both of theſe are inconſiderable places, and the latter, being almoſt uninhabited from its unhealthy ſituation, is diſtinguiſhable only by a great hoſpital and the remains of its caſtle.——The large town of Holywell, from its neighbouring manufactures and its eaſy acceſs to the ſea, has ſwelled into the great mart of this country, and as we approached it, the view of the æſtuary of the Dee opened grandly on the right about Northope, extanding behind us to Cheſter, while the oppoſite towns of Flint and Park-gate marked the centre of the channel.——The town of Holywell is ſpacious, but irregular, and its houſes are tinged with the ſmoak ariſing from its various works. Moſt of theſe are carried on in a deep hollow beneath the town, where the little ſtream

flowing

flowing from the celebrated well of St. Wynefred ruſhes with incredible impetuoſity through a narrow valley between two well-wooded hills to the ſea, and in the courſe of a mile turns an incredible number of cotton, braſs, and copper mills. The well itſelf is a great curioſity, being ſaid to throw up above twenty-one tuns of water in a minute, but its medicinal properties ſeem to be a little apocryphal; at leaſt, they are certainly not ſo much in requeſt at preſent as they were when the crutches, now hanging ſuſpended there, were firſt ſo conſecrated. A rich arched cloiſter, with a roof finely carved, and ſupported by light Gothic pillars, is raiſed over the well, which, together with the chapel above it, now converted into a ſchool, was founded by the Stanley family, and enriched by the donations of Margaret Counteſs of Richmond, the mother of Henry VII.

Beneath the wood towards the coaſt, we viſited the ſmall remains of Baſingwork abbey once the ſeat of ſolitude and devotion; but the genius of the place had long left the melancholy relics of its ancient grandeur to languiſh in obſcurity before the jarring ſound of the neighbouring manufactures came to interrupt their oraiſons. This abbey of Ciſtercians was founded in 1131 by Randall, the ſecond earl of Cheſter, or by Henry II., and is ſituated juſt at the extremity of the Saxon dyke or foſs, called Wat's Dyke, which takes its courſe through Wynneſtay park, Erthig, and in a line near Wrexham, Mold, and Holywell, to this place. The other great Saxon boundary of Offa's Dyke, with which it is frequently confounded, often interſects it, and, according to Mr. Pennant, it may be traced from the banks of the Wye through the counties of Hereford, Radnor, and Montgomery, to the hills above Chirk caſtle, from whence it can be purſued to Wrexham, and a ſpot near Mold, beyond which no further veſtiges are found.——A long and amazingly ſteep hill from the town, gave us a wonderful proſpect towards the coaſt, where the great channels of the Dee and Merſey divide the counties of Flint, Lancaſter, and Cheſter. The two towns of Cheſter and Liverpool were diſtinctly viſible, and the eye was loſt in ſurveying the boundleſs plains reaching to the diſtant hills of Yorkſhire and Derbyſhire. On the contrary ſide a far different view preſented itſelf; all was wild and deſolate, hill ſucceeded hill in irregular confuſion, till the vaſt pile of the Caernarvonſhire mountains cloſed the ſcene, above which the lofty ſummits of Snowdon towered with majeſtic pre-eminence.

After traverſing a lonely heath we deſcended through a cleft in the hills to the fertile vale of Clwydd, which extends northward from the termination of the Berouin near Llangollen, by Ruthyn and Denbigh, to the ſea beyond St. Aſaph. No landſcape can be painted more pleaſing than that which this charming tract of ground preſents, the breadth of which is about three miles, and the length near thirty; through nearly the whole of which the two little rivers of the Clwydd and the Elwy run parallel to each other. Thick wood, ſurrounding an infinite variety of rich incloſures, and interſperſed with many neat farm-houſes and gentlemen's ſeats, are backed by the waving line of an unequal ridge of moderate mountains, whoſe rugged points ſeparate this blooming garden from the dreary waſtes which encompaſs it. Pleaſant villages abound in this delightful territory, and its three towns ſtand on fine poſitions about the diſtance of ſix miles from each other. Not very far from that high range of hills which, riſing above Vale-Crucis abbey, ſeparate the vales Clwydd and Llangollen, Ruthyn ſtands delightfully ſituated on an eminence ſloping to the river; on the weſt ſide of the vale, towards its centre, the great caſtle of Denbigh ſpreads its broken walls and baſtions over a lofty mount, from whence the town deſcends in one long ſtreet to the level of the rivers; while the little city of St. Aſaph occupies

occupies a third eminence juſt before the point, where the hills receding, and the level expanding, terminate in a marſh near the ſea.——Denbigh has, from its ſituation, been thought like to Edinburgh; but though ſome ſlight traces of reſemblance might juſtify the compariſon, it comes not near to the proud capital of Scotland, either in the boldneſs of its poſition, the ancient or modern ſplendour of its buildings, or the grandeur of its ſurrounding objects. Dengbigh caſtle is altogether a ruin, of which ſcarcely enough remains entire to denote its architecture, except one Gothic gateway, over which is the ſtatue of its founder Henry Lacy Earl of Lincoln, on whom Edward I. beſtowed it. Within the walls ſtands the preſent pariſh church, an inſignificant modern ſtructure; and adjacent are the ruins of a much larger church, began under the auſpices of Queen Elizabeth's favourite, Dudley Earl of Leiceſter, at that time the owner of this caſtle, but it was either never finiſhed, or has fallen into decay with the other buildings. Near Denbigh, on my firſt viſit to this country, I went to ſee the bleaching grounds and linen mills, then lately tranſplanted from Ireland, and formed near the ſeat of the Honourable Mr. Fitzmaurice. The mechaniſm of theſe mills is very curious, and the buildings both extenſive and elegant; but the trade did not ſeem to meet ſufficient encouragement to repay ſo extenſive a projector. ——We paſſed and re-croſſed the river Elwy by two handſome bridges, to reach the city of St. Aſaph, which is little more conſiderable than a village in its extent; its fine Gothic cathedral has been of late greatly improved in its internal decoration, and the palace has been rebuilt by the preſent biſhop, which being ſituated above the town, fronting the hills towards Holywell, commands a pleaſant view. I ſhould imagine the ſituation of this place and Abergelè, which we next came to, muſt be rather unhealthy, as a large marſh extends from the coaſt to the walls of both towns, at the extremity of which we could diſcern the towers of Rhuddland caſtle, which a bad evening prevented our approaching.

CHAP. III.—*Striking View of Conway Caſtle and Town.—Fine Ride on the Denbighſhire Bank of the Conway, to Llanrwſt.—Falls of the Conway and Machno.—Pont-i-pair.—Rhaidr-i-wennel.—Gwedir.—Caernarvonſhire Bank of the Conway.—Town and Caſtle of Conway.—Paſs of Penmanmawr.—View of Beaumaries from Abor.—Bangor and its Cathedral.—Entrance of Angleſea.—Beaumaries.—Baron Hill.—Gwyndu.—Holyhead Harbour and Headland.—The Paris Mountain, its Mines, its Lodges of Paris and Mona, its Town and Port of Amlwch.—Bangor Ferry.—The Menai Straits, and the Coaſt of Caernarvonſhire.—Beautiful Approach to Caernarvon.—Caſtle of Caernarvon.—Remains of Segontium.—Excurſion through Part of the extreme Horn of Caernarvonſhire, and great Diſplay of the Bay of Cardigan from Pwlwhelli, Crickheith, and Penmorva.*

HAVING left the vale of Clwydd, our road now lay principally over the hills, with a fine view of the ſea and ſome projecting rocks on the right, till we wound round the mountain of Penmanroſs, when the magnificent ruin of Conway caſtle and the embattled walls of its town, on the oppoſite bank of its great river, burſt upon our view, projecting before a high ridge of wood, and nobly backed by the vaſt mountains of Caernarvonſhire. Inſtead of croſſing the ferry, we proceeded twelve miles ſouthward on the Denbighſhire bank of the river to Llanrwſt; and a more beautiful ſcene than the whole ride diſplayed cannot be formed by the moſt luxuriant imagination.——The river accompanied us all the way, and its channel, growing gradually narrower as it receded from the ſea, gave room to a range of rich enamelled meadows on each ſide, which it divided by its inceſſant windings. The road led us on a terrace

terrace above its banks, under a ridge of high hills fringed with wood and interſperſed with rocks, while the vaſt irregular chain of the Caernarvon mountains extended along the oppoſite ſhore. The clouds perpetually breaking on their unequal ſummits, and their prodigious cliffs deſcending towards the river, down the ſides of which ſeveral great cataracts forced their way with unparalleled rapidity, exhibited the ſublimity of uncultivated nature in its moſt majeſtic form. Towards the upper end of this vale, the little town of Llanrwſt is pleaſantly ſituated, principally to be noted for its bridge, a bold ſtructure of three arches, the central one of which is ſixty feet wide, and does honour to the deſign of Inigo Jones, to whom it is attributed.

In an excurſion from hence we proceeded further up the vale, till the hills cloſing round encircled it, except on the left, where the Conway entered through a narrow aperture, foaming from its neighbouring fall near its junction with the Machno. Turning to the right, we followed the courſe of the river Llugwy, and ſoon came to a ſpot where it daſhes with great rapidity over a ledge of broken rocks, on the craggy points of which the five arches of an extraordinary bridge, called the Pont-i-pair, are founded. We then penetrated into the receſſes of that pile of mountains which forms the baſe of Snowdon, whoſe abrupt ſides and fantaſtic heads roſe in all directions behind each other in the wildeſt diſorder, while the river tearing its way through the obſtacles which nature interpoſed, increaſed the horror and beauty of this ſavage deſert by a precipitate fall from rock to rock into the abyſs of one of the deepeſt hollows, from whence it ruſhed with prodigious impetuoſity for ſeveral miles to the bridge which we had paſſed. A great column of thick wood overhung and fringed its banks, while the dark colour and immenſe ſize of the rocks over which it took its courſe, added an indeſcribable ſublimity to this cataract, which is called the Rhaidr-i-wennel. From hence a wild track penetrates into the interior of Snowdonia by Dolwyddellan caſtle, but we were deterred from purſuing it by bad weather. In our return to Llanwrſt we paſſed beneath a very lofty and rocky mountain, clothed with wood, called Carreg-i-gwalch, near the foot of which we found the old manſion of Gwedir, formerly belonging to the family of Sir John Wynne, from which it paſſed into that of the dukes of Ancaſter, and has lately given a title to Sir Peter Burrell, who married an heireſs of that family.

We now purſued the turnpike road on the Caernarvonſhire ſide of the river to Conway, and though the ſcenery was leſs ſtriking than that of the oppoſite ſhore, it was ſtill abundantly beautiful, and a variety of caſcades rattled down the ſides of the mountains as we paſſed them. The town of Conway, a moſt picturesque object without, is ſmall, confined, and ill-built within. It is entirely encloſed by a high turretted wall ornamented with twenty-ſix round towers at regular diſtances, which are equally embattled, and now alike variegated with a profuſion of ivy. Theſe, together with three large gateways, are entire, and form a grand appendage to the adjacent caſtle; a majeſtic ruin riſing proudly from the ſhelving ſides of a rock, and waſhed by the high tides of the river. I could not but lament the impending decay of this noble building, ſeveral of whoſe lofty towers are already fallen, while others, having loſt their foundation, hang ſuſpended in the air by the cement which attaches them to the caſtle walls, and threaten deſtruction to the paſſengers and veſſels below. Little remains entire within, except the fragments of ſtair-caſes in moſt of the turrets, and one room 130 feet in length, adorned with nine fine Gothic windows and a large chimney-piece, which appears to have been the hall.——Both the poſition and architecture

tecture of this caſtle are truly grand, and a lofty and elegant turret raiſed on the top of each of its eight round projecting towers, adds an admirable air of lightneſs to the whole.——Edward I. founded this great fortreſs in 1284, and made the town of Conway a free borough, when he paſſed a Chriſtmas here in great ſplendour with his Queen Elinor and all his court. After ſurviving the ravages of the civil wars, a grant was made of it to Edward Earl of Conway, who diſmantled it of its iron, timber and lead, in 1665, and at preſent it is holden by a private proprietor under the crown. This gentleman, with a ſingular ſpirit, has planted and laid out a little hill, towards the mouth of the river, in ſeveral pleaſant walks, which command a fine view of the town and caſtle on one ſide, and the ſea on the other, giving to the whole the claſſic name of Arcadia.

A mountainous ride ſoon brought us from Conway to the coaſt, and the much celebrated paſs of Penmanmawr. That vaſt mountain riſes here 1400 feet almoſt perpendicular from the ſea; its huge ſides and lofty ſummit are emboſſed with an infinite variety of projecting rocks, great fragments of which lie ſcattered every where down the ſteep deſcent, and encroach upon the limits of the ſea below. An excellent and almoſt level road, well protected with walls, is cut for above a mile on a ſhelf of this mountain, and the traveller paſſes on in the utmoſt ſecurity, in ſpite of the impending horror of the rocks above, and the tremendous precipice beat by the roaring billows below.——The gentle hills of Angleſea on the oppoſite coaſt, well wooded and highly cultivated, with the town and caſtle of Beaumaries projecting into the ſea below the fine ſeat of Lord Bulkeley, preſented an agreeable landſcape, as we paſſed the pleaſant inn and hamlet of Abor in our way to Bangor, and contraſted the mountainous ſcene which continued cloſe above us on our left.——The little city of Bangor excels many in the decent appearance of its buildings and its peculiar neatneſs; nor is its ſituation inferior, placed as it is in a vale backed by the mountains, and ſeparated from the ſea by a well-planted hill, the top of which affords an extenſive proſpect towards Angleſea, the coaſt, and the country. The cathedral, built by Biſhop Skeffington in 1532, is a plain pile neatly filled up within, and both the biſhop's palace and ſeveral of the prebendal houſes make a reſpectable appearance.

About two miles from Bangor we entered Angleſea by a ferry much more commodious than that of Conway. The aſpect of this iſland is at firſt barren, rugged, and full of rocky eminences; nor is the approach to Beaumaries, its principal town, made ſufficiently eaſy. Its ſituation amply repays the trouble of reaching it, and it conſiſts principally of one broad and handſome ſtreet, elevated on a bank riſing gently above the ſea at the entrance of the Menai Straits, before that channel becomes contracted.

Baron Hill, the beautiful ſeat of Lord Bulkeley, riſes from a ſwelling lawn above Beaumaries in the midſt of a thick grove, and the whole range of the Caernarvon mountains from Penmanmawr to Snowdon, appear from thence in the moſt majeſtic array, when viewed acroſs the broad expanſe of the intervening mirror. The caſtle is a plain but perfect Gothic building, forming a large ſquare, with round towers projecting at each angle, and preſents a grand object in front of the town at the bottom of the lawn of Baron Hill. The principal approach to that noble place is conducted through a part of the ruin, and the grounds do credit to the taſte with which its owner has embelliſhed them; but the architecture of the houſe does not quite equal the ſurrounding ſcenery. In truth, a pavilion-like ſtructure, fronted with white ſtucco,

covered with a fantaſtic dome, and terminating in ſpruce bows on each ſide, ſuits but ill with the rude grandeur of the oppoſite heights of Penmanmawr, and the Alpine diſplay of the whole extended Snowdonia.

Retracing our ſteps from Beaumaries, we rejoined the great road within two miles of Bangor ferry, and fixed our principal ſtation at Gwyndu, a ſingle houſe near the centre of Angleſea, where every accommodation was admirably ſupplied, and much enhanced by the attention of our worthy old landlady, who had been fixed on that ſpot for above forty years. The face of the country appeared uniformly unintereſting, being hilly without grandeur, and rocky without beauty; though not abſolutely barren, it bore that rugged and ill-cultivated aſpect which ariſes from poverty of ſoil and ſcarcity of inhabitants, for villages were rarely to be diſtinguiſhed, and the few houſes which appeared marked, the wretchedneſs of their tenants.

Our firſt excurſion from Gwyndu was to Holyhead, in which place we were much diſappointed; for, though a port of ſome conſequence, and the great thoroughfare to our ſiſter kingdom, it preſented but a miſerable ſhew of a few weather-beaten tenements ſheltering themſelves beneath a variety of ſmall craggy eminences. The baſin of this harbour is ſufficiently large, and well protected both by nature and art; a long projecting headland forms a great bay in front, while a mighty maſs of rock, the only grand feature in this part of the iſland, ſtretches far into the ſea behind it, and ſwells to the magnitude of no inconſiderable mountain. From the ſummit of this hill, called the head of Holyhead, not only the coaſt of Ireland, but even ſeveral points of the Iſle of Man are ſaid to be viſible, when the weather is ſufficiently favourable.

Our next, as well as our principal object, was to viſit the Paris Mountain, by far the greateſt curioſity Angleſea can boaſt, and its moſt conſiderable ſource of wealth. ——The copper mines in this part of the iſland are ſuppoſed to have been known to and worked by the Romans, and a lake on the mountain, which is now filled up, has been diſtinguiſhed, long before the preſent works were formed, by the title of "the Mine Pool." Various are the modes of accounting for the modern name of this mountain, the moſt probable of which makes it derived from the old Welch word *Praas*, ſignifying *braſs*, which may eaſily be corrupted into Paris. Whatever may be the foundation of this conjecture, the Paris Mountain cannot fail to excite the admiration of all ſtrangers, both from its appearance, the extent of its works, and the regularity with which they are conducted. This mine is conſiderably more than a mile in circumference, and on an average 1300 men are employed in it conſtantly; it has alſo the ſingular advantage of being worked in the open air, a circumſtance which contributes much to expedite the ſeveral branches of labour and ſuperintendance, as well as to ſecure the health of the perſons employed. As a ſpectacle, it is not a little ſtriking to behold a large arid mountain entirely ſtripped of its herbage by the ſteam of the ſulphur works, and perforated with numberleſs caverns, which opening under lofty arches one below the other, ſeem to diſcloſe the deepeſt arcana of the earth. The various poſitions of the crowds of men employed, the aſcent and deſcent of innumerable baſkets to bring up the ore, and the perpetual echo of the blaſts of gunpowder introduced to diſlodge it from the rock, produce an effect on the mind which I have ſeldom known to ariſe from the complicated and difficult inveſtigation of mines otherwiſe circumſtanced. Abundance of vitriolic water is found in theſe works, and its ſtrength is ſo great as to turn in an inſtant whatever ſteel or iron is dipped in it to the colour and appearance of copper. This water it expoſed to the ſun in large open

troughs, and the copper quality is extracted from it by a very curious process; great quantities of sulphur also are produced, and its sublimation is carried on in various spots upon the mountain, till at last the whole is collected in some large boiling houses, and formed into rolls of brimstone. The copper ore is then carried down in carts or sledges to some smelting-houses constructed in the valley below, near the sea-side, where every remaining operation is performed with the utmost care and regularity.

In consequence of the riches extracted from this mountain, the neighbouring village of Amlwch has risen into eminence, which Lord Uxbridge and Mr. Hughes (the two great proprietors of the mines) have adorned with two elegant houses for their occasional residence, calling one the Mona, and the other the Paris lodge. The little port of Amlwch is placed in a small cove among the cliffs, about half a mile below the village, and admirably formed to receive and arrange the several vessels which are employed in the copper and brimstone trade. It often also affords a safe haven to those ships which in their passage from Ireland are driven to the north-east round the point of Holyhead, and cannot make that harbour.

Returning through the dismal village of Llanerchymydd to Gwyndu, we soon left the island of Anglesea, and repassed the Menai straits at Bangor ferry, from whence an excellent road, commanding a variety of fine prospects on the coast, led us to Caernarvon.——The wooded bank of the Anglesea shore stretched far before us on our right, decorated with a noble old seat of the Earl of Uxbridge, while below it the great channel of the Menai straits perpetually varied its form, presenting in one point of view a large navigable river, and in others the basin of a fine lake, encompassed by an amphitheatre of thick groves. The country immediately surrounding us was extremely pleasant, being interspersed with various gentle acclivities, which formed the entrance to as many wooded vallies, and penetrated in sight into the hollows of those high impending mountains which hid Snowdon from our view. At length all the attendant scenery became expanded, and as we approached Caernarvon, the towers of its mighty castle stood boldly forward before its embattled walls, just where the sea, emerging from its straits, and assuming its proper form, mixed with St. George's Channel, and washed the rocky shore on the south-west of Anglesea near Newburgh. The neatness and regularity of this town, its delightful situation, and the pleasant walk on its quay, with its accommodation for sea bathing, have induced several English families to make it their summer residence, for the purpose of avoiding the crowded inconvenience of the more polished, but less simple, public places in the south of England; hence has Caernarvon, like Swansea and Tenby in South Wales, acquired much improvement and a superior display of elegance from the resort of strangers, still preserving its original features.

Caernarvon, like Conway, is walled round, and its walls and gates are entire; it was made a free borough by Edward I., the royal founder of its castle. That magnificent fortress was finished in 1284, and was wonderfully situated for strength before the introduction of artillery, standing on an insulated neck of land, almost surrounded by the sea and the river Seiont. This rival of Conway in its splendor now languishes in a similar state of decay, and threatens by a speedy downfall, to deprive the country of one of its principal ornaments. A grand gateway, with a statue of its founder over it, guarded by four portcullisses beneath a lofty tower, introduced us to the great oblong court of the castle. The towers of this court are high and angular, with turrets of the same kind rising from their tops, three of which decorate the great Eagle tower, in which we were shewn the apartment famous for the birth of Edward II., the first

English

Engliſh Prince of Wales. The noble proſpect, however, which its ſummit affords is much more ſatisfactory to a traveller than the diſplay of a ſmall dark room, celebrated only for having produced the moſt weak and degenerate of our monarchs.——There are ſome remains of the ancient Segontium near this town, and a ſummer-houſe on the oppoſite hill occupies the ſite of a Roman fort. The walk to this eminence is pleaſant, and it commands an extenſive view over the ſea, the Straits, Angleſea, and the mountains, but it has lately been unmercifully ſtripped of the fine wood with which the whole hill was clothed.

An excurſion from Caernarvon, rather curious than pleaſant, tempted us to explore the long neck of land which forms the extreme point of its county, and making one horn of the great bay of Cardigan, unites the two parts of the principality towards the ſea.——Our road lay for many miles immediately on the ſhore, with fine views of the extremity of Angleſea on the right, and a high chain of mountains in front, marked by the vaſt indented ſummits of the rock called Porthyndyllern Head, near the extremity of the peninſula. Cloſe under its baſe we croſſed this neck of land, and deſcending to the other coaſt, came in ſight of the vaſt expanſe of Cardigan bay, backed by the mountains of Merionethſhire, and thoſe extending from the conflux of the Dovey with the ſea to Aberyſtwith and Cardigan. A more extraordinary amphitheatre of mountainous nature can hardly be imagined, arranging itſelf with ſmall intervals around one of the largeſt bays in Great Britain. It reminded me ſomewhat of the grand diſplay of the north-eaſt bay of Scotland; but the oppoſite coaſt was more diſtant, and the boundary leſs eminently ſtriking than that of the vaſt mountains of Sutherland and Roſsſhire, ſtretching down to the Firths of Dornoch and Cromartie, and oppoſed by thoſe of Inverneſs and Aberdeenſhires. In a cove cloſe upon the ſhore, we found the little fiſhing town of Pwlwhelli, which, though a very poor place, is the principal one in this ill-inhabited diſtrict.——Proceeding nearly eaſtward along the ſhore towards the centre of the bay, we ſoon reached another town called Crickheith, diſtinguiſhed only by the ruin of its caſtle on a high mount, nearly oppoſite to the grand object diſplayed by that of Harlech on a bold eminence of the Merionethſhire coaſt. Our road now began to grow very indifferent, and ſeveral hills, dangerouſly ſteep, brought us to the wretched village of Penmorva, not far from which a road full of perils leads over the ſands into Merionethſhire, forming the neareſt route from Caernarvon to Dolgelly. We purſued it no further, but ſatisfied with the ſhort view we had taken of this part of the country, and diſguſted with its bad roads and accommodations, we re-croſſed the peninſula by a very arduous and unintereſting tract of hills, to Caernarvon.

CHAP. IV. — *Progreſs from Caernarvon through the Snowdonia, ſome of its Mountains and Lakes.—Tranſient View of Y Wyddfa, or the Peak of Snowdon.—Bethkelert.—Grand Paſs of the Pont-Aberglaſlyn.—Wildneſs of the Merionethſhire Mountains, and beautiful Contraſt of the Deſcent into the Vale of Feſtiniog.—Striking Beauty of Tan-y-Bwlch.—Great Improvements in its Diſtrict.—Excurſions to Feſtiniog, Rhaidr Du, and Harlech Caſtle.—Intelligence of the Inhabitants in this Part of the Country, and their Attachment to the Harp.—Pleaſing Accommodation at the Inn of Tan-y-Bwlch.—Cataract of Dolymyllyn.—Falls of the Cayne and Mothwage.—Dolgelly.—Comparative Height of Cader-Idris and Snowdon.—Fine Ride to Barmouth.—Lake and Town of Bala.—Paſs of Glyndiffis.—Corwen.—Beauties of Glenwedwy, or the Valley of the Dee.—Vale Cruſis Abbey.—Charming Poſition of Llangollen and its Cottage.—Dinas Braan Caſtle.—Paſs of the Berouin Mountain to Llanrhaidr.—Barcneſs and Grandeur of the Piſtill Rhaidr.*

OUR grand object now was to explore the wonders of the Snowdonia, that immenſe pile of mountains, which encircle the mighty lord of this vaſt domain; but the inceſſant ſtorms peculiar to this unequal diſtrict, and attended with ſtrong guſts of wind, in great part fruſtrated the enterprize. In vain have I at two different ſeaſons, attempted to viſit the lake of Llanberis, and on that ſide to take the moſt advantageous view of Snowdon, but each time have I been baffled by the ſeverity of the climate, which purſued me with unremitting adverſity.——We were obliged therefore to content ourſelves with the direct paſs by Bethkelert, and entering the great defile of the mountains, took our farewell of all the beautiful objects which had ſo long attracted our attention on the coaſt of Caernarvonſhire, together with the ſunſhine which had enlivened them.——The great cataract of Ys-Gwyrfa ſoon diſplayed itſelf before us, and we paſſed in ſilent amazement under the vaſt mountains of Moel-Eleàn, Caſtel-Cedwin, and Mwnwdd Vawr, the latter of which roſe immediately from the great pool of the Cwellwyn lake, near the end of which the valley opened, and Y Wyddfa, the lofty peak of Snowdon, appeared high in view above its ſubordinate ſummits. It was in vain again that we tried on this quarter to climb the ſide of this Britiſh atlas; a miſty ſky and a tempeſtuous day continued to reſiſt our efforts; and obliged us, after a fruitleſs wandering about its rocky baſe, to take ſhelter in a miſerable hovel at Bethkelert. From thence the wild aſpect of the country frowned on us with the utmoſt aſperity, and the rigor of an inclement ſeaſon added freſh horror and majeſty to the grand paſs of Pont-Aberglaſlyn. The vaſt ridges of mountains, ending in an immenſe perpendicular chain of rocks, which reared their aſpiring heads far above the clouds, here impended over a deep hollow, through which rolled with ſavage impetuoſity, that prodigious torrent which divides the counties of Caernarvon and Merioneth. Inceſſant fiſſures in the ſides of theſe mountains preſented an infinite variety of guſhing cataracts, and increaſed the turbid ſtream, which, precipitating itſelf in an abrupt fall under the arch of the bridge connecting the rocks and forming the paſs, ruſhed with redoubled violence towards the ſea. The grandeur of this ſcene is indeſcribable, and it was followed by a continued ſeries of wild and rocky heights, ſcarcely to be ſurmounted by the rude unequal track we purſued, while ſeveral vaſt torrents perpetually croſſing it, threatened to interrupt its courſe. Agriculture ſeemed entirely baniſhed from theſe tremendous waſtes, and a few goats and ſheep, the only denizens of this ſavage country,

Drawn by E. Goodwin.

Engrav'd by George Cooke

Snowdon, as seen from Bedgellerth.

try, were obſerved browſing on precipices to which few human ſteps could venture to follow them.——In the midſt of ſuch a deſert, extending far around it on either ſide, the beautiful valley of Feſtiniog diſcloſed ſuddenly the ſtrong contraſt of its charms, and the pleaſant inn of Tan-y-bwlch afforded us a welcome refuge from the ſtorms with which we had been perſecuted.

This enchanting valley ſmiles with the moſt luxurious cultivation, rich woods decorate its ſwelling hills, neat villages adorn its plains, and the gentle river Drwydd, winding in perpetual meanders through a range of fine paſtures and meadows, flows in tranquil beauty towards the rocks that encircle the coaſt. Elevated on a high terrace, beneath a profuſion of ſpreading groves fronting the ſouth, the handſome manſion of the Griffith family at Tan-y-bwlch, enjoys at one view all the placid beauties of the valley, while the rugged and miſhapen mountains that encompaſs it, form an awful cloſe to this ſcene of delight, and forbid the eye to wander farther in ſearch of pleaſure. This delightful ſpot has been greatly improved by the ſpirit and taſte of Mr. Oakley, who married its heireſs; nor has his attention been confined merely to his own territory, the whole neighbourhood having profited by his exertions. On my ſecond viſit to this country, after an interval of ſix years, I found two noble bridges with a cauſeway, built acroſs the valley, and the rugged track which led through the wilds of Merionethſhire from Dolgelly, converted into one of the fineſt roads the art of man could deviſe, and ſo ingeniouſly drawn as to avoid all the laborious ſteeps, except one abrupt deſcent into the valley. Neither was the Caernarvonſhire ſide without its progreſſive amendment under the ſame auſpices, and in conſequence of this example, the hovel at Bethkelert was converted into a decent inn, and even the paſs over the mountains from Tan-y-bwlch to the Pont-Aberglaſlyn was rendered more eaſy, though the heights to be ſurmounted in that quarter were far too arduous to be conquered with perfect ſucceſs. Thus is a traveller now conducted, not only without fear, but with an incredible degree of eaſe and pleaſure, through the centre of the moſt mountainous part of our iſland, and over eminences till of late impervious to a carriage, and with difficulty ſurmountable by a horſe.

After tracing the valley by another good road to the little village of Feſtiniog, which ſtands on an eminence beneath the mountains that encloſe its head, we proceeded down it oppoſite the groves and houſe of Tan-y-bwlch, till we turned to the left to viſit a farm called the Rhaidr Du, or the Black cataract. It lies in the receſs of a narrow glen, where a large ſtream daſhing over a high precipice of dark rocks in the midſt of a thick wood, preſents a very picturesque object, and adds a new ornament to a ſtripe of country already decorated with a profuſion of every natural beauty. Our track from thence to Harlech caſtle over a chain of mountains was difficult to find, but we had an intelligent guide in a young ſon of our landlady; the morning alſo was fair for our excurſion, and the proſpects which every aſcent afforded were varied by alternate views of the ſea and land.

The town of Harlech, once the capital of the county of Merioneth, is ſituated almoſt at the extremity of a barren deſert, which deſolates a great neck of land projecting into the ſea, whoſe ſands encompaſs it on two ſides. A few miſerable cottages, forming an irregular ſtreet, are all the viſible remains of its former ſplendour, except the inconſiderable ruin of its county hall, and the magnificent walls of its caſtle. This noble edifice is the moſt perfect of the fortreſſes made by Edward I. on this coaſt, and ſeems to have been conſtructed with peculiar ſtrength to reſiſt the attacks of enemies,

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the inclemency of its expoſed ſituation, and the depredations of time. —— It was finiſhed in the year 1283, was beſieged, and with difficulty taken by the Earl of Pembroke in the wars of York and Lancaſter, and was the laſt in North Wales which held out for the king in the rebellion. Before the uſe of gunpowder it muſt indeed have been almoſt impregnable, being founded on a high inſulated rock, and acceſſible only by a drawbridge and three gateways ſtrongly guarded by portcullises. Beſide the four great circular towers that defend the entrance, there are others highly turretted at each of the angles of its principal court, and many of their apartments are almoſt entire. The remains of the chapel are alſo to be traced, and a ſtaircaſe, yet whole, led us to a walk on the walls, from which we had an advantageous view of the coaſt and country, together with the bold architecture of the inner front of the caſtle.

We left Tan-y-bwlch on the following morning with regret, and from the top of the ſouthern barrier of the valley of Feſtiniog took our farewell of a ſpot where we had paſſed ſeveral very pleaſant days. The beauty of the ſurrounding ſcenery charmed us, and we were delighted firſt with the rude ſtate of nature, and afterwards with the ſucceſsful improvements of art; we found amuſement in the intelligence, civility, and ſimplicity, of the ruſtic inhabitants, and even here our meals were enlivened with the muſic of the harp. In South Wales this original Britiſh inſtrument is much fallen into diſuſe, but throughout the whole of North Wales it is ſtill cultivated with a degree of veneration, and ſcarce a family exiſts in the meaneſt cottage without at leaſt one performer. At Conway we were regaled with the ſtrains of a blind harper, who ſeemed the repreſentative of an ancient druid, and the females of the houſe blended their vocal powers not unpleaſantly with his notes, reciting chants which had been popular in former ages, and commemorations of their traditional heroes. The muſical exhibition at Tan-y-bwlch, though leſs excellent, was nevertheleſs highly pleaſing, and our hours there paſſed more agreeably than the accommodations of a ſmall inn in a remote diſtrict will generally allow. These were enhanced greatly by the obliging and attentive conduct of our landlady with her family, who on my ſecond viſit lamented that her powers for the reception and entertainment of ſtrangers were not enlarged among the other improvements of the vicinage. Time, however, muſt effect this, as the thoroughfare becomes more frequented, and when the roads are on all ſides ſo far finiſhed as to preſent an eaſy acceſs to one of the moſt intereſting ſpots nature can diſplay, in her ſhew of placid beauty, not unattended with a majeſtic exterior.

Our courſe now lay for ſeveral miles over the mountains, and the views, though wild in the extreme, were wonderfully extenſive; as the day was clear, we could eaſily diſcern the bold ſummit of Snowdon in the north, as we approached the heights of Cader-Idris in the ſouth. After paſſing the miſerable village of Trawſvyn-nydd, we deſcended gradually into a well wooded valley, and croſſing a torrent, deviated from the road by a rough and boggy aſcent, to viſit the famous caſcade of Dollymyllyn. The ſcene amply repaid our trouble, where the Gamlan, a conſiderable ſtream, ruſhing down a rapid ſlope, falls in a perpendicular cataract over the ſhelving ſide of an immenſe rock, from whence it is daſhed back amidſt perpetual ſpray ariſing from the oppoſite ridges of its narrow channel, and then runs foaming in a broken and impetuous torrent till it reaches the level of the valley below. This part of the country is remarkable for the ſtriking ſcenery of its waterfalls, and the two cataracts of the Cayne and the Mothwaye, not many miles diſtant, abound equally in the features ſuch objects preſent, intermixed with ſome peculiar points of pictureſque beauty.

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Such were the grand characters which diſtinguiſhed this extraordinary country, our deſcent from which, on a hanging ſhelf above the river Mawdoch, brought us to Dolgelly, the modern capital of the wild county of Merioneth. This poor town has only its ſingularly ſtriking ſituation to boaſt of, being compoſed of a few irregular and ill-built ſtreets. The view from its bowling-green is peculiarly grand, and it derives much beauty from its poſition immediately under the northern baſe of Cader-Idris. That mighty mountain riſes here in a ſlope nearly perpendicular, but broken by various rocky hollows to its two peaks, the higheſt of which, called Pen-y-cader, bears a very volcanic appearance. This circumſtance has induced many travellers to compare the height of Cader-Idris with that of Snowdon, which from the irregularity of its aſcent and the inequalities of its prodigious baſe, often deceives the eye, and ſeems leſs lofty than it really is. A nearer view cannot fail to diſſipate the charm, and the admeaſurement which has been accurately taken, ſettles the point; for, according to Mr. Pennant's account, the higheſt ſummit of Cader-Idris is not more than 2850 feet above the level of Dolgelly green; whereas the great peak of Snowdon called Y-wyddfa, or the conſpicuous, is more than 3600 above the quay of Caernarvon.

Cloſe to Dolgelly, the Mawdoch from the north meets the Avon from the eaſt, and both together form a wide æſtuary, which becomes an open ſea near Barmouth. The ride on its northern bank can ſcarcely be paralleled in the boldneſs of its ſurrounding ſcenery, the romantic grandeur it exhibits in every part, and the extraordinary art and labour with which the road is conſtructed.——Winding round the hill oppoſite to Dolgelly on a fine level ſhelf, we ſoon came to the ſeparation of the vallies oppoſite to Tan-y-bwlch and Barmouth, as we reached a handſome new bridge which croſſes the Mawdoch, juſt before it falls into the Avon. Immediately after this junction, the expanſe of water became more conſiderable, and at length filled the whole of the vale, bearing at high tide the appearance of a large lake encompaſſed with noble mountains. Their rocky ſides waving in a vaſt variety of undulations, advanced towards the very margin of the water, ſometimes covered with bruſh-wood, and at others frowning with all the majeſty of impending cliffs. Where the ground would admit of it, ſmall patches of cultivation, and a few verdant paſtures enlivened the ſcene, being frequently intermixed with groves of high trees riſing finely beneath eminences ſo placed as to ſhelter them from the ſea winds. The road, following the inequalities of the coaſt, wound beautifully round the northern ſhore of this great baſin, and ſhewed all its beauties to advantage, till the high rock of Barmouth, advancing far into the water, obliged it to occupy a ſhelf not unlike that of Penmanmawr, cut with great labour and ingenuity in its ſide. From thence we gained a view of the mouth of the river emerging into the ſea from the receſſes of a vaſt amphitheatre of mountains, among which the two points of Cader-Idris bore the moſt conſpicuous appearance, and crowned the whole with indeſcribable grandeur. Barmouth is ſaid to repreſent Gibraltar in its aſpect and ſituation, being placed under a prodigious rock, and the houſes occupying high terraces one above the other, as far as it was practicable to raiſe them. It may certainly be admired for its ſingular poſition, as well as the proſpect it commands acroſs the ſea to thoſe oppoſite hills of Caernarvonſhire which form the extremity of the great bay of Cardigan; yet when conſidered as a town, it fell ſhort of what I had been led to expect, both from the great labour and expence beſtowed on its approach, and from its having long been frequented by many families of North Wales for the purpoſe of ſea bathing. The place itſelf indeed is ſmall, and the houſes in general are mean and difficult of acceſs from the inequalities of the ground on which they are built; the accommo-

dation of the inns alſo is very moderate, and the ſhore is obſtructed by ſeveral hills of ſand; notwithſtanding which inconveniences Barmouth is commonly much crowded during the ſummer months, and lodgings are often very difficult to be obtained.

After our return to Dolgelly, a perpetual ſucceſſion of heavy ſtorms prevented our intended aſcent of Cader-Idris, and we were, after various attempts, obliged to relinquiſh the deſign, which, from the ſame cauſe, I have never ſince been able to execute. The ſame fate ever attended me at Snowdon and Plinlimmon; and ſuch is the ſtormy atmoſphere ſurrounding theſe great eminences, that I believe much leiſure and patience might be exhauſted in vain to accompliſh this object, though ſometimes an accidental ſunſhine may render it eaſy. After all there is leſs to be regretted in the prevention of theſe expeditions than an unpractiſed traveller may imagine, for the elevation is too great for any diſplay of pictureſque beauty, every diſtinction of the vales is loſt in the general chaos of the ſurrounding mountains, and the diſpoſition of their rugged tops, when viewed from above, is rather a matter of curioſity than pleaſure. Add to this, the labour of the undertaking, with the chance of its failure by ſome changes above, which we from below can neither foreſee, nor even diſcover when they happen; compute the dangers that may ariſe from ſtorms, fogs, violent guſts of wind, and extreme cold, and you may eaſily imagine the undertaking not very eligible without a favourable opportunity.

From Dolgelly we purſued the courſe of the Avon through a valley encloſed within high hills, and well inhabited, the river growing more rapid and the country wilder as we approached the barrier forming the diviſion of thoſe waters which feed the two great diviſions of Merionethſhire. After traverſing ſome high grounds we gained at length a view of the lake of Bala or Pimble-Meer, the whole northern ſhore of which we traverſed in our way to the town of Bala, which is ſituated at its eaſtern extremity. This lake, known by the names of Pimble-Meer or Lyn-Tegyd, is the largeſt in Wales, being near ſix miles in length and a mile in breadth; but its ſcenery is rather deficient, as the country about it is generally bare of wood, and the hills, though conſiderable, are void of that majeſty which the mountainous country we had paſſed abounded in.——From the bottom of this lake iſſues the great river Dee, and paſſing under a romantic old bridge, winds gently in a wide and deep ſtream through a courſe of rich meadows towards Corwen and Llangollen. The town of Bala conſiſts principally of one handſome ſtreet, with a high artificial mount, apparently the keep of a fortreſs, at the ſouth-eaſt end of it. Together with its lake and bridge it preſents ſeveral agreeable objects to the neighbouring ſeat of Mr. Price, whoſe grounds are laid out in a very elegant modern taſte under the judicious auſpices of Mr. Eames. This agreeable ſpot is well ſheltered from the mountains which impend over it by a thick grove, and a fine lawn deſcends from the houſe in ſeveral bold ſwells to the town. On the right a pleaſant winding walk is conducted by the ſide of a rapid torrent, which flowing from the mountains, forms a winding dell beautifully fringed with wood in its paſſage, and joins the Dee ſoon after it emerges from its lake, in the meadows below.—— Bala is ſurrounded on every ſide with mountains, through which various roads are curiouſly wrought towards Dinaſmonthy at the back of Cader-Idris, towards Llanvilling over the Berouin, and towards Llanrwſt in the vicinage of the Snowdonia; all theſe tracts are remarkable for the wildneſs of the diſtricts through which they lead, and that to Dinaſmonthy in particular abounds in thoſe romantic objects with which nature has decorated her moſt ſavage regions.

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On leaving Bala and its lake, the aſpect of the country was leſs intereſting till we rejoined the Dee, which we croſſed juſt before we reached the great Iriſh road, where we turned to the left for about a mile to ſee the paſs of Glyndiffis, over which that road is conducted. A torrent here is precipitated from the hills with great force, fretting in perpetual curves between two chains of rocks, and falling at times perpendicularly from baſin to baſin. The road is ſo conſtructed as to follow the windings of the torrent on a ſhelf above it, ſpringing acroſs it by a bold arch in one place, and commanding all its falls interwoven beautifully with bruſh wood in great perfection; it thus aſcends gradually to the wild moor of Canioge above, after traverſing which for many miles it deſcends in a long ſlope through one of the great woods which fringe the hills bounding the vale of Conway. We purſued it no farther, but returning through the paſs of Glyndiffis, ſoon reached the neat town of Corwen on the banks of the Dee, at the extremity of Merionethſhire, and cloſe to the borders of Denbighſhire.

This was the territory of that renowned hero Owen Glendower, the formidable opponent of Henry IV., in the 14th century, whoſe gigantic features ſtill decorate the ſign-poſt of the principal inn, and whoſe whole diſtrict yet bears the name of Glendwrdwy, or the valley of the Dee. Leaving the turnpike road here, which abounds in beauties nearly equal to thoſe we went in ſearch of, we croſſed the river by a handſome bridge of ſix arches, and ſoon reached Llandiſilio, the charming ſeat of Mr. Jones, on the oppoſite ſide of the valley.——The mountains grew bolder and more abrupt as we proceeded, and thick woods with rich paſtures, interſperſed with an abundance of whitened cottages, and decorated with ſeveral gentlemen's ſeats, began to enliven the nearer ground, while the Dee, differing in its progreſs as well as its origin from the other rivers in this country, from the ſmooth and tranquil ſtream we firſt admired, became a rapid and furious torrent as we receded from its ſource, and forced its turbulent paſſage over a rocky bed between the various groves, cliffs, and mountains, which ſeemed planted there to obſtruct its courſe.

In a narrow receſs on the left, almoſt overſhadowed by a vaſt luxuriance of wood, the elegant ruin of Vale Crucis abbey diſcloſed its monaſtic fragments to our ſight. Diſtinct and ſeparated as it is from the buſy haunts of men, the moſt rigid enthuſiaſt could not have choſen a ſpot more recluſe, or better ſuited for the purpoſes of devotion and retirement. A vaſt chain of wild mountains hems it in on every ſide, leaving barely room between them for a little ſtream and a thick grove, amidſt the gloomy ſhade of which the mouldering walls and arches of the abbey make a moſt pictureſque appearance. This was a Ciſtertian monaſtery, founded by the name of Llan-Egweſt, or de Valle Crucis, in the year 1200; its architecture is of that kind in which the Gothic began to admit ſome ornament, but had not yet arrived at the loaded acceſſion of finery which has been improperly called "*the improved.*" The pillars that ſupported the tower, and ſeveral of the doors, are ſpecimens of this taſte, but the arches within are moſtly of the purer and more ancient Gothic, and ſome of the windows correſpond nearly with thoſe of Saliſbury cathedral. Three ſides of the church are moſtly entire, as is part of the abbey, now inhabited by a farmer; and the weſt front, being almoſt perfect, cannot fail to attract the notice of every admirer of theſe intereſting remnants of antiquity. The little valley in which this ruin is ſituated, ſoon terminates in the high ridge of hills forming the ſouthern boundary of the vale of Clwydd, over which an excellent road is conducted to Ruthyn and Denbigh; but having already viſited

ſited theſe places, we did not purſue it. We returned therefore to the banks of the Dee, which grew ſtill bolder and more rapid as we advanced towards the fine Gothic bridge of Llangollen, a little town in Denbighſhire beautifully ſituated above the ſouthern bank of the river, and almoſt ſurrounded by the impending ridge of the Berouin mountains, from whoſe proud amphitheatre the boldeſt maſſes of inſulated rock and wood appear to have ſtarted forth, and formed the irregular channel of this enchanting valley. Llangollen can claim little praiſe beyond what is beſtowed on the tranſcendent beauty of its exterior; for within, it exhibits nothing but a narrow and ill-built ſtreet. We viſited from thence a cottage with ſome adjacent grounds, which two accompliſhed ladies from Ireland had laid out and ornamented with much taſte and elegance. The ſituation is romantic in the extreme, commanding the town and the vale below it, in which ſeveral well-wooded hills form an agreeable contraſt to the wild ſcene behind, while encircling the ſummit of a huge conic mountain, the broken fragments of Dinas-Braan caſtle riſe proudly in full front, and ſeem to defy every enemy but time, to which they have at length ſubmitted.

Under the conduct of a guide not abounding in intelligence we again ſcaled the mountains, and purſued a very dreary and uneven track over the Berouin to the wretched village and ſtill more miſerable inn of Llanrhaidr, from whence a rugged lane led us to the celebrated cataract of the Piſtill-Rhaidr. Though certainly the higheſt, this is far from being the moſt picturesque waterfall we had ſeen in our tour, and perhaps it fails at the firſt view to ſtrike the ſight ſo forcibly as might be expected, in conſequence of the great defect it labours under in the total want of all external ſcenery. Here are no leafy groves to relieve the eye, no verdant lawns to ſmooth the approach, but a narrow valley between two barren hills carried us ſtraight forward to the object of our ſearch, which met our eyes with a diſadvantageous ſameneſs of appearance long before we arrived at it. We could not, however, but be impreſſed with its magnitude when we came upon the ſpot, though the ſtream was rather more ſcanty than uſual from a temporary deficiency of water. A lofty barrier of black rocks cloſes the vale here, from whoſe ſummit the torrent deſcends in a perpendicular but uneven fall of about one hundred and fifty feet, at the bottom of which it has worn its paſſage through a ridge of the projecting rock, and ruſhes into the valley through an extraordinary arch of its own making in another deſcent of near fifty feet. The object was altogether ſingular and ſtupendous, and though the peculiar imagery of landſcape was wanting, our moſt ſanguine expectations could not but be exceeded by ſo great a production of nature, which ſeemed to invade the realms of fancy, and ape the magic drapery of an oriental romance.

CHAP. V. — *Llanvilling. — Welch Pool. — Powis Caſtle. — Vale of Montgomeryſhire. — Newtown on Severn. — Llanidloes. — Sources of the Severn and the Wye. — Paſs of the Mountains between Montgomeryſhire and Cardiganſhire, to the Devil's bridge. — Y-Spwtty-Yſtwith. — Strata Florida Abbey. — Tregaron. — Llanbadern Vawr. — Talypont. — View of the Æſtuary of the Dovey. — Machynthleth. — Aberdovey and Barmouth Ferries. — Town Merionydd. — Wild Country at the Back of Cader Idris. Grand View of Dolgelly and its Vale from thence. — Romantic Scenery of the Dovey above Dinaſmonthy. — Mallwydd. — Cann's Office. — Llanvair. — Montgomery. — Entrance of England. — Biſhop's Caſtle. — Downton Caſtle. — Grandeur of Ludlow, its Caſtle, and public Walk. — Croft's Caſtle, Shobden Court, and Berrington. — Leominſter. — Hampton Court. — Weobly. — Return to Radnordſhire and Brecknockſhire.*

FROM Llanrhaidr we had a pleaſant ride to Llanvilling a ſmall town in Montgomeryſhire hanging on the ſide of a hill, and after paſſing a cheerful valley waſhed by the river Vernieu, we croſſed ſeveral high ridges, and deſcended to Welch-pool, the county town of Montgomery. This is one of the moſt flouriſhing places in North Wales, conſiderable works being eſtabliſhed near it, and an unuſual air of opulence prevailing both in the town and its vicinage. It conſiſts principally of one very handſome ſtreet, perpetually enlivened with the ſhew of conſiderable trade; its ſituation alſo is delightful, in a charming vale a little above the bank of the Severn, and cloſe to the fine grounds of Powis Caſtle. Lord Littleton's animated deſcription of that manſion taught me to expect more beauty and grandeur than I found there, though its ſituation is certainly very ſtriking, and the proſpect it commands finely varied. The whole vale of Montgomery lies ſpread beneath the eminence on which it ſtands, and the hills bounding it on all ſides riſe in the boldeſt forms, while the Severn, though it does not here aſſume the appearance of a great river, ſhews itſelf pleaſantly diſperſed in ſeveral diſtinct points of view, and ſufficiently enlivens the ſcene. The town of Welch-pool alſo adds a beauty to the whole, from its fortunate poſition, while the oppoſite mountains of Briethen and Moel-y-golfa riſe at once out of the level of the vale with great ſublimity; on the ſummit of one of which the county of Montgomery has erected a high pillar to commemorate the victory of Admiral Rodney. In addition to theſe diſtant objects, the ſloping hills and ſwelling lawns of the park, covered with thick plantations, and decorated with abundance of fine timber, form a magnificent outline to the place, and command views wonderfully extenſive on every ſide, taking in the ſummits of Cader-Idris, and ſome of the higheſt mountains in North Wales.——Graced with theſe ſtriking advantages of poſition, Powis caſtle does not in itſelf preſent that majeſtic object which tradition and imagination would teach a traveller to look for, and the neglected ſtate it has long languiſhed in, deducts ſtill more from its conſequence. Built with a duſky red ſtone, which ſtrikes the eye at a diſtance with the aſpect of an ill coloured brick, an irregular maſs of heavy walls and towers diſplays itſelf, almoſt without a front to be diſtinguiſhed. The mournful ſolemnity of the wilderneſſes and graſs-grown terraces of the gardens, deſcending in the forſaken grandeur of the laſt century, is exceeded by the general deſolation and melancholy which prevail within, where a range of ill-ſhaped and uninhabited apartments exhibits the cumbrous pomp of old faſhioned decoration, and ſeems tottering to decay with the few remaining turrets that ſurround it. A long room near the caſtle, which was once connected with it,

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has been lately fitted up in the modern ſtyle as a ball-room, but the proportion of 117 feet in length by only 20 in breadth is extremely deficient. Such is the preſent appearance of this grand but neglected place, on which if a very little of that taſte and expence which have been laviſhed on inferior ſpots could be ſucceſsfully beſtowed, it would ſoon ſhine almoſt unrivalled in beauty and magnificence.

A rich vale watered by the Severn, here majeſtic in its infancy, conveyed us between fine meadows, pleaſing enclofures, and populous villages, to the delightful ſpot which Newtown occupies, almoſt encompaſſed by the river, and ſurrounded by high wooded hills, on one of which a gentleman has built a temple, from whence ſome of the fineſt views in the country may be obtained. The plain now began to contract itſelf, and the mountains to cloſe round it, through the various apertures of which ſeveral valleys opened, bringing their tributary waters to increaſe the Severn, which rolled its meandering ſtream between hills finely tufted with wood and variegated with paſtures, as it deſcended from the heights of Plinlimmon to the little town of Llanidloes. The peculiar mixture of grandeur and population which diſtinguiſhes this tract of country, forms its principal ornament, and unites in a happy aſſemblage thoſe objects which pleaſe the eye with their tranquil beauty, and ſurpriſe it with their ſtupendous appearance. Woods, orchards, corn-fields, and paſtures, are ſcattered every where in profuſion; neat farm houſes and others of a ſuperior order occupy ſome of the beſt poſitions, and many rough bridges of timber thrown acroſs the river make a picturesque addition to the landſcape, in which a degree of ruſtic elegance prevails, not incompatible with the general air of poverty and ſimplicity which ſeems annexed to the mountainous character of the country. Llanidloes, the only town of note in this diſtrict, though a poor place, is well laid out in four wide ſtreets, with a ſpacious market-houſe in the centre; its wooden bridge over the Severn is very antient and much out of repair; but it appears to be uſed by carriages only in times of flood, the river here being fordable.

The ſources of this river and the Wye are not far diſtant from Llanidloes in the receſſes of Plinlimmon, each of which has formed the channel of a different valley, both being at firſt inconſiderable ſtreams, and undiſtinguiſhed by any peculiar objects. The Severn flows from the north-weſt, and bears at firſt the original Britiſh name of the Hafren river; the head of the Wye is at no great diſtance from it towards the ſouth, and its courſe at firſt inclines ſouthward.——As we quitted the banks of the Severn, and advanced towards thoſe of the Wye, the wooded aſpect of the country began to change, and cultivation contracting itſelf within narrower limits, became loſt at length in an immenſe expanſe of bare and dreary mountains. After an arduous ride of ſome miles, unmarked by any pleaſing object, we deſcended to the Wye, at the melancholy village of Llangerig, and keeping ſome time on the ſide of it, croſſed it by a marvellouſly rocky ford, where it was little more than a rivulet. Our road now became inexpreſſibly laborious, being in great part unfiniſhed, and even where it was made, impending frightfully on a narrow ſhelf over tremendous precipices. At length we reached one of the heights which form the baſe of Plinlimmon, and deſcended precipitately to the banks of the Rhydol, which we followed to the wretched village of Spwtty, and ſoon afterwards croſſed our original track from Aberyſtwith to Rhyadergowy near the Devil's bridge in Cardiganſhire.

Paſſing beneath the woods and numerous plantations of Havod, we ſoon reached the village of Spwtty-Yſtwith, and croſſing a ridge of hills in which the Tivy finds its ſource, deſcended to the banks of that river to viſit the few mouldering fragments of Stratfleur, or Strata Florida abbey. A fine circular gateway which formed the weſt

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end of the church, is all that remains ſufficiently entire to convey an idea of its original ſtructure, which was rebuilt by Edward I. after having been burnt in his wars with the Welch. The Tivy here is a ſmall ſtream, and the town of Tregaron, to which it led us, an inconſiderable place, remarkable only for its church.——A very wild track from thence led us back to the banks of the Yſtwith, juſt below Lord Liſburne's ſeat of Croſſwood park; from whence we paſſed by Mr. Powell's pleaſant place of Nantios, and leaving Aberyſtwith about two miles on the left, croſſed the Rhydol to reach the ancient town of Llanbadern Vawr, which is thought to have been a Roman ſtation. As Aberyſtwith has ſwelled into importance in its neighbourhood, this place has ſunk into inſignificance, and can now be reputed as little better than a village, the fine Gothic edifice of whoſe church, which was the cathedral of a Britiſh biſhop, alone denotes its former grandeur.

At a ſhort diſtance from Llanbadern Vawr we joined the great road leading from Aberyſtwith to North Wales, and after paſſing the village of Talypont gained a view of the coaſt, juſt where a bold range of mountains extend along the Merionethſhire bank of the great river Dovey, which divides that county from Cardigan and Montgomeryſhire.——This ſtream, which is here an æſtuary, ravages a conſiderable plain with its inundations, and proves how ſtrongly its irregular and violent ſupplies from the mountains at times perponderate over the regular current of the river, and the ſettled acceſſion of its tides. The oppoſite range of mountains riſes abruptly in thoſe rocky piles for which North Wales is juſtly celebrated, while the river winds in a broad ſheet of water, ſometimes approaching their baſes, and at others diſporting itſelf in bold curves through the vale. The vale itſelf appears abundantly enriched with woods and the appearance of population; a variety of neat villages are ſpread over it, and ſeveral iron works are eſtabliſhed within its confines: large veſſels alſo are moored in different points of the river, ſo that the whole ſcene, as viewed from the road, which frequently occupies a high ſhelf above the ſouthern bank of the Dovey, partakes in a very remarkable degree of the ſcenery appropriate to mountains, intermixed with the buſy and artificial diſplay which attends manufactories and navigable rivers.

Re-entering Montgomeryſhire by the ſtream of Llyſnant, which divides it from Cardiganſhire, we ſoon reached the town of Machynthleth, which may be conſidered as the capital of this pleaſant and populous diſtrict, conſiſting of three handſome ſtreets, with a good bridge. The Dovey, or Dyffi, which riſes in the mountains between Dinaſmonthy and Bala, flows beneath it, and falls into the ſea at Aberdovey where a ferry is eſtabliſhed acroſs its mouth to the Cardiganſhire bank; from whence a road leads on the coaſt ſouthward to Aberyſtwith, and northward by another ferry over the æſtuary of the Mawdoch and Avon to Barmouth. Theſe ferries are very inconvenient, and the roads leading to them being narrow and ill-made, are frequently formed on a ſhelf on the cliffs, impending over the ſea in frightful precipices, without the ſecurity of a parapet. In the courſe of this paſs along the coaſt we came to the little town of Towyn, or Town Merionydd, backed by a range of high mountains, which (though not immediately on the coaſt) has been reſorted to as a ſea bathing place, after the manner of Barmouth, but has not much beauty or convenience to recommend it; Machynthleth is about twelve miles diſtant, and a good road is made acroſs the hills, to that town, by which we returned to it.

As we advanced up the vale of the Dovey from Machynthleth towards the north, ſeveral beautiful points of view diſplayed themſelves from every eminence, and the country, as far as the neat village of Mallwydd, bore a pleaſant, populous, and cultivated,

tivated aſpect. There nature began to aſſume her rougher dreſs, and when we reached the wretched and almoſt deſerted town of Dinaſmonthy, rocks appeared piled upon rocks before us, and the ſouthern baſe of Cader-Idris ſeemed to block up all further paſſage. Winding through the hollows beneath that great mountain, we ſoon loſt all traces of cultivation, with the appearance of human habitations; the river ſhrunk into a rivulet, and ſoon afterwards that rivulet was loſt as we paſſed the ſeveral torrents which fed it in our laborious aſcent over one of its protruding maſſes. Having at length gained this ſubordinate ſummit, we enjoyed a delightful view of the vale we had before viſited, where the Mawdoch and the Avon uniting form a vaſt æſtuary, and haſten to join the ſea at Barmouth. Huge craggy-mountains environ this ſpot and towards the weſt the high pointed ſummits of Cader-Idris are exalted; the valleys of the Avon and the Mawdoch preſent two charming ſtripes of cultivation below, encircling their rivers, and the town of Dolgelly appears to great advantage in the centre of the plain, with its high tower and the Gothic arches of its old bridge.

Returning to Dinaſmonthy, which, though once a place of importance, can hardly now boaſt the conſequence of a village, we penetrated into the receſſes of thoſe heights in which the Dovey finds its ſource, by the road which leads from thence to Bala, and were abundantly gratified with the diſplay of mountains, rocks, and torrents, with which nature has ſuperbly decorated this wild and romantic part of North Wales. At length, fully ſatiated with its wonders and beauties, we returned into Montgomeryſhire at Mallwydd, and paſſing over a conſiderable eminence, deſcended into a cheerful plain, in the centre of which a little above the river Verniew, we found the inn of Cann's or Canon's office, which was formerly an eccleſiaſtical or military ſtation, and is ſurrounded with ſeveral traces of ancient fortifications. Another aſcent at the extremity of this plain brought us to the ſmall town of Llanvair, agreeably ſituated in a deep hollow ſurrounded by cultivated and wooded hills, riſing in perpetual undulations.——After traverſing a long ſucceſſion of inequalities formed in the cavities of theſe hills, we reached one of the points where they terminate in the vale of the Severn between Welch-pool and Montgomery, and croſſed that river near our former track, paſſing by Nant-cribba, a pleaſant ſeat of Lord Hereford, to viſit the latter place. We found it an ill-built and irregular town, but the eminence on which it is ſituated is ſtriking; the fragments of its caſtle, which are mere walls, ſtand boldly on a high mount projecting into the vale. This town was made a free borough by a charter of Henry III., and was a conſiderable place till the increaſing importance of Welch-pool eclipſed it; ſince that time it has fallen into inſignificance, and now bears rather a deſerted appearance; its caſtle was reduced to ruins in the time of the civil wars, when it yielded to the parliament forces, after having experienced great variety of fortune ſince its foundation in 1092.

At the diſtance of a few miles from Montgomery, we finally quitted North Wales, and re-entered England; aſcending a ſteep hill, from which we enjoyed a moſt extenſive and beautiful proſpect over the Severn, its vale, the town of Montgomery, and the plantations above Powis caſtle near Welch-pool. A downiſh tract of country in the remoteſt corner of Shropſhire ſucceeded, where the old irregular town of Biſhop's Caſtle lay ſpread over the ſide of a conſiderable eminence. Soon afterwards we paſſed through a fine park belonging to Lord Clive, within ſight of the houſe, and proceeded through a rich and fertile vale to Ludlow.——About four miles before we reached that place, we deviated a little from the road, turning to the right towards the valley formed by the Teme, to viſit Downton caſtle, the much admired ſeat of Mr. Knight. Great expence and peculiar taſte have been beſtowed on its formation, nor is there a

point about the houſe or grounds that does not mark the fancy of its owner, generally correct, and even pleaſing in its eccentricities. A modern caſtle muſt be reckoned among theſe, for it is by no means a convenient form of building; nor does this in any reſpect, either of figure or poſition, reſemble thoſe ancient fortreſſes which abound in that quarter of the kingdom. Still, irregular and unaccountable as it appears, the eye is upon the whole rather pleaſed than offended with it, and the aſſortment of apartments within, ſome of which are very ſplendid, does not leſſen its effect. In the management of his grounds Mr. Knight has been equally ſucceſsful and particular; for though an accidental viſitor may lament the want of expanded lawns, riſing plantations, and a broad ſheet of water, yet muſt his adherence to his ſyſtem of leaving nature unfettered by art ſtand eaſily excuſed, if not applauded, where her thickets, her rivers, and her paſtures, are ſo happily diſpoſed. Charming indeed is the valley, which is here divided by the gentle Teme, flowing beneath a range of waving hills, clothed with thick wood, and crowned with tufted groves.

As ſoon as we regained the great road, we paſſed by a ſecond ſeat of Lord Clive, called Oakley park, abounding in fine old timber, and immediately afterwards came in ſight of the handſome town of Ludlow.

The bold ſituation of this place, covering the top of a conſiderable hill; its lofty tower, ſplendid houſes, and the magnificent ruin of its caſtle, cannot but excite conſiderable ſurprize in a ſtranger, when firſt he obſerves the beauty and ornament with which nature and art have combined to create ſo poliſhed a town in a remote corner of the kingdom. The church is a ſuperb building, and moſt of the ſtreets well-formed, notwithſtanding their ſteepneſs, abound in handſome houſes, which command extenſive views over a beautiful country, terminated grandly by the Cley hills on one ſide. Ludlow caſtle, once the proud reſidence of the lords marchers of the Welch borders, now exhibits a majeſtic ruin, in which the ſymmetry of its great hall, and ſeveral other fine apartments may yet be traced; a large round tower ſtands in the centre of the court, whoſe Gothic arches and light pilaſters are not unlike the decorations of ſome of our chapter-houſes. Immediately beneath its walls a delightful public walk, well laid out and planted, is conducted round the mount which forms its foundation, commanding the Teme with its rich courſe of meadows, and the oppoſite range of wild irregular hills. This forms the principal promenade of the elegant town of Ludlow, and there do the modern beaux and belles of its neighbourhood aſſemble on a ſpot, renowned in the days of chivalry for the martial tournament, and in thoſe of claſſic fame, for the poetic diſplay of the court of Comus.

The noble but neglected reſidence of Croft's caſtle; Shobdon court, the fine ſeat of Lord Bateman; and Berrington, the highly ornamented place of Mr. Harley, attracted our attention as we deſcended into the rich vale of Herefordſhire, abounding in orchards and hop-grounds, and encircled with hedge-rows of elms.——Deep in this plain, and ſurrounded by wretched roads, we found the old and ill-paved town of Leominſter, obſervable only for its large church, in which the Saxon and Gothic forms of architecture are extraordinarily blended.——At a few miles diſtance from this town, under the Dinmoor hills, which divide this vale from that of Hereford, we ſought the venerable manſion of Hampton-court, built by King Henry IV. of Lancaſter, when earl of Hereford, afterwards poſſeſſed by the earls of Coningſby, and at preſent the ſeat of Lord Malden. Much addition having been made of late to this place, it may now be called a highly finiſhed and elegant reſidence; but the old towers and gateways appeared to me the moſt intereſting part of the ſtructure. The

grounds alſo are well laid out in the modern taſte, yet two great hills covered with rich wood, far eclipſed the new creation, and we lamented that ſome of the old avenue ſhad been ſacrificed to make room for young plantations.

Proceeding along the vale from Leominſter by an execrable road, and paſſing beneath the two high conic hills called Robin Hood's butts, we ſoon reached the poor town of Weobly, diſtinguiſhed only by its high ſpire, and ſituated beneath ſome fine riſing grounds, which opening into the great plain of Herefordſhire, diſcloſed all its riches again to our view. The ſilver ſtream of the Wye flowing through its enamelled meadows, and the bold projections of the Black mountain with the Van of Brecknockſhire, now hailed our return to that delightful part of South Wales, where the hoſpitable manſions of our friends again received us after our long and intereſting travel.

CHAP. VI. — *General Obſervations on Wales, and its Inhabitants.*

HAVING thus fulfilled my deſign in making a thorough ſurvey of the principality of Wales, I cannot properly conclude this work without recording a few obſervations on the manners of the people and the nature of the countries I have deſcribed, following nearly the ſame line which I purſued in my remarks on Scotland and its inhabitants.

The diviſion of Wales into its two great diſtricts of North and South, and the ſeveral counties contained in them, is ſuppoſed to have been marked formerly by as great a variation in the manners of their inhabitants, produced by local cuſtoms prevailing in each, and the ſyſtems of hoſtility which exiſted under their ſeveral princes. The frank and earneſt temper of the Welch, aided by a natural degree of characteriſtic pride, kept up the ſpirit of theſe diſtinctions long after the cauſes of them had ſubſided, and few nations have ſhewn, in modern times at leaſt, ſo ſtrong an attachment to the cuſtoms, the traditions, and the long-traced deſcent of their anceſtors. Inſenſibly, however, in the lapſe of time, are theſe points of variation from their neighbours ſinking into oblivion, their aſperities have been ſoftened down by mutual intercourſe, and what remains is far more pleaſing and curious than offenſive to a ſtranger.——The provincial diviſions have long ſince ceaſed to preſent any material difference in manners, except where peculiar circumſtances (as in almoſt the whole of Pembrokeſhire, and a part of the coaſt of Glamorganſhire), have introduced a totally different people. Even the greater ſeparation between the inhabitants of North and South Wales has, in a conſiderable degree, diſappeared; their manners being ſo blended that, except the uniform and almoſt excluſive attachment to the muſic of the harp, it is now difficult to diſtinguiſh the few traces of originality which have been ſo long boaſted by the native of North Wales as proofs of his ſuperiority. The intervention of a third nation has in great meaſure effected this, and the domineering influence of the Engliſh character has in a manner amalgamated itſelf with two collateral maſſes, which might perhaps, though not inſimilar, have never otherwiſe thoroughly united with each other. Engliſh laws, Engliſh judges, and above all, the conſtantly increaſing connection with Engliſh families, muſt in time do away every eſſential difference between the inhabitants of the two countries, and if another century is allowed to roll on in proſperity, even the lanuage of Wales ſeems likely to be loſt, and thoſe traits of peculiarity, which we now find it difficult to collect, will vaniſh.

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Refinement has not yet attained to ſo high a pitch in Wales that the ſocial virtues ſhould be extinguiſhed, or even much obſcured by apathy; among theſe virtues may juſtly be reckoned that ſingular attachment of its inhabitants to each other, which prevails moſt eminently in private families, and univerſally in the whole community. Thus is the general band of union ſtrengthened by reciprocal good offices between all orders of people, the rich aſſiſting the poor with a kind of parental ſolicitude for their welfare, and the peaſants exhibiting that veneration towards their great land-owners, which they have been accuſtomed to ſhew from age to age to their anceſtors. So harmleſs a relique of the feudal dominion is productive here of much benefit to ſociety, for inſtances of oppreſſion and tyranny are very rare in modern times, nor perhaps are thoſe in power more diſpoſed to miſuſe it, than thoſe under them to ſubmit to an undue exerciſe of it. Yet is even this happy trait of character in danger of being loſt as refinement increaſes, if the gentlemen of Wales, following the example of thoſe of England, deſert their proper ſtations, and loſe once that high eſtimation which the impoſing preſence of an active and upright landlord has tranſmitted to poſterity.——A more uſeful or dignified being indeed can hardly exiſt than a native man of landed property in Wales, living with credit in the manſion houſe of his anceſtors, and exerciſing his talents for the general good as an upright magiſtrate, a friendly neighbour, and a liberal benefactor.

High ſpirit, energetic animation, and courage, may be accounted ſtrong points of the Welch character; and theſe, when properly exhibited, cannot fail to create reſpect and admiration. That zeal which attaches the numerous branches of families to each other, and the tenants to their landlords, often calls theſe propenſities of the mind into action, nor are there wanting examples, in which they have been diſplayed with a force and ſentiment almoſt bordering upon romance. A ſtriking inſtance of natural, as well as national intrepidity, was ſhewn in the ſpring of 1797, when crowds thronged together on the firſt rumour of the French invaſion; peaſants unuſed to military diſcipline, ranged themſelves under the ſtandard of Lord Cawdor, and even the women of Pembrokeſhire contributed to diſmay the enemy.

Hoſpitality, that engaging affection, which may take root in every nation, but which retreats in general from the ſeats of opulence and luxury, is peculiarly adapted to the diſpoſition of the Welch, and wherever an opportunity has occurred, I have often witneſſed its faſcinating influence. This ever-blooming flower frequently adorns thoſe rugged tracts which would ſeem almoſt impervious to the haunts of men, in the moſt dreary wilds it charms the wearied ſenſes of the traveller, and it flouriſhes eminently in the remoteſt vallies of Cambria.——Open, ingenuous, and conſiderate, the native gentleman of Wales diſpenſes freely around him the benefits he receives from his poſition, and ſupports the character he derives from his predeceſſors by a well-timed and liberal attention to all who fall within his ſphere of action. No aſperſion can be more falſe than that which has deſcribed the Welch as averſe to ſtrangers, and well may thoſe travellers contradict it, who coming into the country properly recommended, have been ſhewn its curioſities with all the energy of zealous attention, and entertained with that kind of impreſſive welcome, which may be ſought for in vain in more poliſhed diſtricts.

Some few defects appear amidſt the many valuable qualities of the Welch; but even theſe may frequently be traced to the exceſs of virtues, and as the general civilization increaſes, they will no longer be obſervable. Hence has the natural character for animation ſometimes partaken too much of warmth of temper, and a haſtineſs of ex-

preſſion has gained the Welchman the reputation of being quarrelſome. Conviviality in too great an extreme, has in ſome ſocieties led to habitual intemperance; the minute attention to ancient cuſtoms has often retarded improvement, and the veneration ſhewn to a long line of anceſtors has occaſionally degenerated into the ſtiffneſs of family pride. The higher orders of ſociety have already, in great meaſure, emancipated themſelves from theſe ſhackles, but the lower are yet ſlow in following ſo laudable an example. Among them the prevalent vice of drunkenneſs is apt to foſter the ſeeds of every other evil; a litigious ſpirit, too often fomented induſtriouſly by the arts of chicane, ſuperſedes frequently the natural tendency to fair dealing, an habitual idleneſs ſhuts up the ſources of induſtry, and a want of attention to cleanlineſs, encumbering poverty, degrades it by the ſqualid appearance of want, raggedneſs, and diſeaſe.——Theſe ſhades in the national character, which are by no means ſo general as they have been, already fading imperceptibly beneath the ſunſhine of proſperity, and the introduction of arts and manufactures, muſt ultimately yield to that enlightened ſpirit which ariſes from an enlarged intercourſe with other countries, and the regular progreſs of improvement in every branch of induſtry.

Man has not alone been conſidered in the bleſſings ſo liberally beſtowed, for the face of Nature muſt abundantly confeſs her benign influence, and Wales far exceeds all its neighbouring diſtricts in romantic beauty. In cultivation and refinement, it certainly as yet falls ſhort of its powerful and poliſhed miſtreſs; but in the rude grandeur and unfettered ſublimity of wild rocks, lofty mountains, and rapid torrents, few countries can ſurpaſs it. Its vales, fertile, picturesque, and well inhabited, frequently burſt upon the ſight of an aſtoniſhed traveller with a charm difficult to be deſcribed, after he has traverſed the long and dreary waſte of the intervening mountains. Fine rivers, abounding in romantic ſcenery, pervade the principality in every direction, and iſſuing from their central mountains, form in their curves thoſe vallies through which they diſport themſelves in their paſſage to either ſea. Theſe ſtreams are moſtly rapid in their origin, but many of them change their character, like the Severn, from the nature of the countries through which they flow; and ſome, like the Wye, after experiencing ſuch a change, reſume at laſt their priſtine appearance, and become again engulphed in rocks and mountains.

The Severn may be ſaid to belong indiſcriminately to either diviſion, while the Dee, with the Conway and the Dovey, in North Wales, may be fully thought rivals to the Wye, the Uſke, and the Towey, in the ſouth. The Briſtol channel and the mouth of the Dee may be conſidered as æſtuaries nearly equal in magnitude; the romantic beauties of the Tivy, the Yſtwith, and the Rhydol, may be balanced with thoſe of the Clwydd, the Drwydd, and the Mawdoch; nor can the broad baſin of Milford-haven in South Wales, be thought inſimilar to the lake of Bala in the North, either in the grandeur of its form, or its bareneſs, while the ſcenery attendant on its curving branches may anſwer to that which decorates the Menai ſtraits between Caernarvonſhire and Angleſea.——In the height of its mountains, their rocks, and cataracts, North Wales muſt certainly claim the pre-eminence, nor can the wild tracts ſurrounding the baſes of Snowdon, Cader-Idris, and the valley of the Dee, be matched by correſponding objects in its ſouthern neighbour.——In cultivation and abundant population, South Wales may juſtly bear the palm of preference, and that diviſion peculiarly excels in the effect produced by rich plains and vallies, thickly overſpread with towns and villages, and bounded by a majeſtic outline of hills, which in many parts aſpire to the grandeur and elevation of mountains.

Each country may boaſt its vales, which generally take their names from their appropriate rivers: the vales of Clwydd and of Montgomery are the only very expanded ones I know in North Wales; but thoſe of the Dee, the Conway, and of Feſtiniog, are wonderfully ſuperior in romantic features, and the majeſty of the ſurrounding objects. Thoſe of the Wye, the Towey, and the Uſke, in South Wales, excel both in extent, population, and placid beauty, intermixed with various majeſtic features; thoſe of the Taaffe, the Neath, the Tivy, the Yſtwith, and the Rhydol, partake much of the appropriate ſcenery of the leſſer vallies of North Wales, but do not fully equal them.——The towns and villages differ not much in either country, but are more abundant in South Wales, and in both they have experienced improvement from occaſional circumſtances; great roads towards Ireland have been introduced through each, and in both have manufactures been eſtabliſhed with much ſpirit and effect, ſo that the coal and iron works of Merthyr-Tydvil and its vicinage in Glamorganſhire and Brecknockſhire may vie with thoſe of copper in the Paris mountain in Angleſea, and the various eſtabliſhments near Holywell in Flintſhire. This advantageous acceſſion of commercial importance is gradually increaſing in perfection, and canals made to tranſport its productions are now forming to pervade the country in various directions, and facilitate the intercourſe of the ſeveral diviſions with each other, and of both with England.——Throughout the whole of Wales are to be traced in various parts the military roads and ſeveral curious reliques of the Romans; the monuments of ancient Britiſh grandeur are ſtill more univerſal, nor do the ivy-mantled abbey or the ruined caſtle appear any where more frequent, or in more picturеſque poſitions. The proud towers of Caernarvon, Conway, and Harlech, with the abbeys of Vale-crucis and Baſinkwork, diſtinguiſh North Wales; and South Wales may as juſtly pride itſelf in the magnificent fragments of Caerphilli, Pembroke, and Kilgarren caſtles, with the ſplendid monaſtic remains of Tintern, Llantony, and Strata Florida, and the princely eccleſiaſtical ruins of St. David's.

Thus have nature, art, and even the veſtiges of decayed grandeur, adorned both parts of this intereſting portion of our iſland with peculiar and mutual advantages; for the increaſing improvement of each happy tract we may be allowed to hope, from the continued favour of Providence, and the ſucceſsful induſtry of man. So, when that happy period arrives, in which all local diſtinctions of its parts are loſt in the perfection of the whole, the impetuous ſpirit of the Welch, corrected by, and correcting in its turn, the tempered perſeverance of the Engliſh, may contribute to confirm, and prolong to future ages, the energetic reſpectability of the Britiſh character.

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THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNT OF A NEW TOUR IN WALES, IS EXTRACTED FROM MR. MALKIN's TOUR.

SINCE the firſt edition of this work was publiſhed, Merthyr-Tydvil church has been taken down, and is re-building on a larger ſcale. The chapel is finiſhed, and licenſed by the biſhop. On my viſit to this place, in the ſummer of 1806, I found that great improvements had been made in the town within the laſt two years. Many new ſtreets, in addition to thoſe before mentioned, have been built, which are ſufficiently ſtrait and wide, and more have been laid out. The new houſes are in general good, and ſome of the older ſtreets have been re-built on an improved plan. Mr. Maber, the rector, has lately obtained an act of parliament to enable him to grant leaſes on the glebe for building. Theſe leaſes are in general for three lives, but ſome of them for a term of years. Nearly the whole of the glebe has been laid out in regular ſtreets for building; but the effects of the ſcheme cannot be aſcertained for ſome time, as the profits will be uncertain, and the dilapidation very great. Should this ſpeculation anſwer, it may be calculated that when theſe leaſes expire, the annual rents of the houſes, with other advantages which will accrue from an extended population, will render the rectory of Merthyr-Tydvil greatly ſuperior in yearly income to the biſhopric of Landaff. It is a curious circumſtance, that a few years back the whole revenue of the rectory, which was then more than three hundred pounds per annum, was inſufficient to pay the parochial rates. I think, if my memory is correct, that in one year Mr. Maber paid five pounds more than he received from his living. The poor-rates are tremendous, owing to the influx of ſtrangers to the works.

A very good canal, of which ſome incidental notice has before been taken, is made from Merthyr-Tydvil to Cardiff. It was begun about ſixteen years ago, and completed in June 1798. From the tide-lock, where it enters Penarth harbour, up to the town of Cardiff, it is navigable, as was before mentioned, for ſhips of 40 tons; but from Cardiff to Merthyr-Tydvil, it is navigable for barges of 100 tons: the head of this canal, at Merthyr-Tydvil bridge, is 568 feet five inches higher than the tide-lock, two miles below Cardiff, where it falls into Penarth harbour; and for a part of this diſtance it ſkirts precipitous mountains, at the height of near 300 feet above the river Taaffe, which it cloſely acompanies through its whole length. This canal has upwards of forty locks on it, in the ſpace of twenty-ſix miles, which is its whole length; and it is croſſed by more than forty bridges. The new tram-road runs nearly by its ſide. It was conſtructed under the firſt act of parliament ever paſſed for theſe roads. On the twenty-firſt of February 1804, ten tons of iron and ſeventy perſons were drawn for nine miles by the power of ſteam.

Merthyr-Tydvil has three market-places, which are well ſupplied twice every week, on Wedneſdays and Saturdays. It has ſeveral fairs in the year; and in the ſame pariſh, on the top of a mountain, about two miles out of the town, there is a very ancient market-place, with a large public-houſe and a cottage or two. Here weekly markets have been held for at leaſt 800 years, during the ſummer ſeaſon, from the fourteenth of May to the fourteenth of October. This ſingular market is in its ſeaſon frequented by great numbers. There are alſo ſeveral large fairs for cattle chiefly held here.

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The neighbourhood of Merthyr-Tydvil abounds with excellent coal, iron ore, very good mill-ſtones, and lime-ſtone rocks, in which are found beds of black marble, equal to that of Derbyſhire. They afford marble of various other colours, ſome variegated like the Broccatello in the South of France. In this country impregnated with iron, chalybeate ſprings abound. Excellent flag-ſtones for paving, and a very good kind of ſlate for covering roofs, are plentifully found in this neighbourhood, and indeed throughout the mountainous diſtrict of Glamorgan. While I am on this ſubject, it will not be impertinent to obſerve, that though the French are, generally ſpeaking, infinitely behind us in all the uſeful arts of life, they have a manifeſt ſuperiority in their mode of tiling and ſlating their houſes. The roof of a houſe in Paris is as ſymmetrical a part of the building as the elegant ſtone front; nor is the one diſcernable from the other but by a near and curious examination; but our clumſy and inartificial roofs either disfigure the architecture moſt unmercifully, or are concealed by the unworkmanlike device of a parapet, which contributes neither utility nor ornament, beyond the negative apology of covering a defect. *Malkin's South Wales*, 1807, 2 vols. 8vo. I. 276.

The Deſcription given by Mr. MALKIN *of the claſſical Houſe of Havod (ſince unfortunately deſtroyed by Fire) will, though ſomewhat prolix, intereſt every Reader of Taſte.*

BEYOND the lead mines, the ſmoothneſs of the road, a narrow ſtripe of cultivation by the Yſtwith, on which, however poor, the bewildered eye fixes as a reſting-place, a hill in front, crowned with the novel ornament of a plantation, beſpeak the approach to objects more chearful, to a ſcene of brilliant enchantment, prepared behind the ſhifting caverns and magic-ſtruck abodes, which ſeem only placed there to heighten the effect, and be withdrawn. I do not know that I was ever ſenſible of more pleaſure or relief, than on the unexpected ſight of that woody hill, at my firſt viſit. The road turning ſuddenly to the right, leads up to Pentre Briwnant inn, one of the moſt wretched and deſtitute imaginable, in a ſituation that challenges the reſidence of a nobleman. It is placed on the edge of a very high hill, overlooking the continuation of Cwm Yſtwith into Havod grounds, and backed by a large mountain towering above it, ſurmounted in its turn by higher elevations, riſing to the top of Plinlimmon. The barren and gloomy prevails over the landſcape; but the ſoftening features to the left add an inexpreſſible charm, and render the ſite of this poor inn a ſubject of pictureſque admiration and envy. The premiſes are on the ſame eſtate with the lead mines. They are miſerable, and miſerably kept: yet are the attractions of the vicinity ſuch, that many parties are induced to bear with the privations of the place for days together, while they explore ſometimes the wild, and ſometimes the cultivated beauties ſurrounding them.

The entrance to Havod by this approach, is at the ſhepherd's cot, on the hill to the South. The deſcent by the foot-path from Pentre Briwnant inn is ſteep and romantic. The foot-bridge acroſs the ſtream affords a ſcene of pictureſque and entangled wildneſs. The hard and milk-white rocks above are worn into a whimſical variety of ſhapes. The wood around and below hangs its ornamental fringe over the rugged workmanſhip of nature; while the torrent, foaming between its rough and deepened confines,

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ſalutes both the eye and ear in its tumultuous paſſage down the declivity. The encircling hills, which hem in the low receſs on every ſide, with here and there a ſingle cottage on their brows, impoſe an aſpect of dignified retirement on the whole, while the lower view, penetrating the groves that exquiſitely furniſh what the name implies, a ſummer retreat, gives a foretaſte of the pleaſures to be enjoyed within the domain. It is a characteriſtic of Havod, that it does not unfold itſelf at firſt: there is no approach by which the ſtranger's admiration is arreſted at the gate. The way by the ſhepherd's cot, leading only round the farm, is not a carriage road. It is the leaſt ſtriking of all the entrances, and therefore, perhaps the beſt. Some of the younger plantations form the only clothing of the hills in this angle; but theſe promiſe hereafter to riſe into ſtately woods. For ſome little way, we encounter the roughneſs and diſorder of an entirely new creation. High as is the ground on which we ſtand, the ulterior proſpect is intercepted by a maſſy rock of great compaſs and elevation, protruding its ſharp corners and projecting fragments in every direction, almoſt diveſted of ſoil, and but lately a mere object of barren horror. Yet has this hopeleſs experiment been ſubmitted to the planter's hand, and that with practical ſucceſs. Every year the hardy firs are extending their bolder ſhoots, and more richly adorning that ruggedneſs by contraſt, which their utmoſt luxuriancy can never tame. If ſuch be the character of this rock, as you paſs under it on high ground, I need ſcarcely ſay how ornamental it appears, when viewed at various points from the depth of the valley. The road winds round this promontory, and eſcaping from its obſtructions, ſuddenly opens on ſuch an aſſemblage of beauty and grandeur, ſtretched out to the very limits of the perſpective, as few ſpots on this iſland can equal for ſurpriſe and ſingularity. After having been travelling at the foot of Plinlimmon, to find the bed of the Yſtwith, with its groves and meadows, ſtill far beneath the level on which we are ſtanding, is ſo unexpected a circumſtance, that we rather ſtart, as at the withdrawing of a curtain from before a picture, than believe it a reality. The winding of the river, here foaming impetuouſly over rocks, there ſpreading its broad and glaſſy ſurface, like a lake; the endleſs woods, hanging on the mountain ſides in long array, ſometimes riſing to the top, but oftener contraſted by the naked ridge; ſome planted there by nature, before all atteſted evidence of human habitation; yet more that owe their luxuriance to the novel and well directed efforts of their owner; tracts of cultivation, pictureſquely circumſtanced, breaking out in the diſtances, and deſtroying the uniformity;—all theſe, and a thouſand other indeſcribable beauties, conſpire to render the firſt general view of this place ſo ſatisfying, as to ſet at defiance all hazard of diſappointment from the moſt ſanguine anticipation. Nor will even the annual viſitor look with a ſatiated eye at the growing improvements of the ſcene whether natural or artificial. The point of view I am deſcribing is ſtill further adorned by the elegant ſpire of a beautiful little church, emboſomed in the higheſt woods of the oppoſite hill. This church was finiſhed but a few months before my firſt arrival, and had no exiſtence when the lateſt deſcription of Havod was written, but now riſes into one of its firſt ornaments, and announces to the ſtranger a new order of things in the wilds of Cardiganſhire. At the time of my ſummer viſit, I had not the advantage of being with the family; but I had been overtaken by appointment on my way, by an intelligent and indefatigable friend, in whoſe company I had determined to explore, whatever we could diſcover that was intereſting, beyond the route of the cuſtomary attendant. We immediately decided to make for the church, and, for that purpoſe, leaving the broader road, croſſed a wooden foot-bridge, with one rail, pictureſquely overhung with a luxuriant oak, over a deep-bedded, black, and rocky mountain brook. The

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natural timber here is nurtured and drawn up, under the protection of the warm and ſheltered dingle, to a ſize and growth the moſt magnificent and flouriſhing. The aſcent to the church through the wood is ſteep, but the path is ſecure and ſmooth. The church-yard may rival, for romantic accompaniments, that of Aberedwy, and for intereſt almoſt Briton Ferry. It commands, through a natural lattice-work of intervening groves, the cultivated valley below, and the naked ſheepwalks of the heights oppoſite. It is difficult to avoid ſmiling at the pompous devices, by which the country people aim at teſtifying their reſpect for the deceaſed. They ſometimes even aſpire ſo high, doubtleſs by the benefit of clergy, as to tag their vernacular panegyric with a Latin couplet. With reſpect to the church itſelf, I ſhall reſerve what I have to ſay of it, till I come to ſpeak of the eſtabliſhments at Havod. We deſcended by another richly ſylvan path, through the hanging wood, and came out at the bottom of the mill caſcade, on the mountain brook before mentioned. Here is a ſimple alcove, which at once affords accommodation to the admirer of nature, if he wiſhes to prolong his ſtay, and adds an unobtruſive decoration to a ſpot frowning on the higher pretenſions of art. The volume of water is rather ſcanty, except in floods; but the fall is ſo broken by intervening rocks and foliage, and the top altogether ſcreened by a huge maſs, that its occaſional poverty is not diſcloſed; indeed, after tempeſts, it forces its way over every obſtruction, and tumbles headlong in one enlarged and tremendous cataract. It is moſt advantageouſly ſeen from the building, at the diſtance of ſome hundred feet. Between it and the alcove, there is a ruſtic foot-bridge, which compoſes well in the picture. The pool at the bottom boils impetuouſly, and the current ruſhes forward, ſtruggling among rocks, or engulphed in deep cauldrons, and darkened by the ſhadows falling from the excavated ſides. The whole courſe of the brook to the river, is ſo ſteeply inclined, that it furniſhes an uninterrupted ſucceſſion of ſomething approaching to caſcades. We now purſued the path through the woods, with occaſional ſpots of paſture and tillage, ſeen through the opening viſtas, till we came to the new carriage road to the houſe. Here the grand maſſes of wood which clothe the hills, the Yſtwith again roaring obſtreperouſly along its bed, or ſometimes ſweeping over its broad and pebbly channel, offered themſelves more amply to our view at every ſtep. A ſudden turn, moſt judiciouſly managed, brings the ſtranger unprepared almoſt before the very portico of an elegant manſion, which he had been expecting to have deſcried from afar. The ſituation of the houſe is admirably choſen, commanding the river with its winding vale from the ſhelving ground on which it ſtands. The lawn ſlopes elegantly, but naturally, down to the water; and immediately behind it, riſes a moſt beautifully wooded hill, as if formed for the purpoſe of giving ſhelter and an air of repoſe to a claſſic reſidence. Majeſtic woods, reaching to a great extent along the acclivity, at once protect and adorn the choſen ſpot; while the ſheep-walks on the other ſide the Yſtwith, topped by rocks, that thruſt their projections among the very clouds, remind us by what a ſtyle of nature we are ſurrounded, in the midſt of an artificial paradiſe.

But the principal walks, and thoſe of great extent, are on the oppoſite ſide of the river. On croſſing the lawn from the houſe there is an appropriate wooden bridge over the Yſtwith, ſupported in the middle by a ſtone buttreſs. The frame work of this bridge is ſo conſtructed, as hitherto to have withſtood the impetuoſity of the torrent, and its ſimplicity accords better with the ſcene, than the higher efforts of refined art would have done. After having paſſed it, by keeping along the road to the

farm, you ſoon begin to riſe from the valley in which the houſe and gardens are embo-ſomed. The road goes to the top of the mountain; but after having aſcended ſome way, a path to the left, carried on a very high level, very narrow, and cut with great labour out of the ſolid rock, leads through the moſt romantic receſſes of this intereſting place. The noiſe of abundant rills, the moſſy ſtones, the wild and tangled under-wood, the larger timber, with which the ſide of the precipice is clothed, feed and fill the attention, without allowing time to look out for objects beyond, or contemplate the depth below. On a ſudden, a maſs of rock in front ſeems to ſtop all further pro-greſs: it thruſts itſelf perpendicularly acroſs the paſſage, and its baſe is fixed far beneath. On approaching it, the ſolid mountain is found to have been perforated, though its ſubſtance is ſo hard, as to have occaſioned the greateſt difficulty, and frequently to have turned the tools of the workmen. The darkneſs of the chaſm, with the brawling of leſſer falls inceſſantly underneath, combines a ſort of picturesque falling with the poetical gloom of this unuſual paſſage. After creeping through, the ſmooth and ſlippery path, narrowing, and becoming more tremendous as it aſcends, winds round the front of a moſſy promontory, which unfolds, from its abrupt elevation, a full view of the beautiful and ſublime effects combined in this extraordinary domain. Standing on a narrow ledge, half way up the rock, with a perpendicular precipice below, and another of equal height above, we have on one ſide, the river ſweeping through the valley, and dividing it into equal parts, harmoniouſly correſponding as well in magnificence as extent. On the other ſide, the largeſt of thoſe many mountain torrents, which embelliſh or make grand this glorious ſcene, forces its way down to join the Yſtwith; its roar loud and inceſſant; its foam ſparkling partially at intervals through the net-work of intervening foliage, or eſcaping from behind the rock that obtrudes itſelf on the confined and over-ſhadowed channel. Cultivated fields, intermixed with all this wild beauty; a range of oppoſite hills, precipitous and ſtately as thoſe on which we are placed, ſplendidly arrayed with hanging woods; the elegant church ſpire, juſt riſing from among the trees, and aſſerting its new-born honours in this ſylvan retreat, carry our admiration without abatement from point to point, and make us heſitate, whether to prefer the nearer or the more diſtant objects; the ruder aſpect of nature in her majeſtic mood, or the judicious efforts of ſenſible and modeſt art, to graft convenience and improvement on the peculiarities of mountain ſcenery, without fighting taſteleſsly againſt its character. On emerging from the foreſt, we ſoon arrive on a tumulouſly formed knoll, lofty, verdant, and unencumbered, which commands a ſtill more ex-tenſive proſpect of the valley, and takes in nearly the whole of Havod. It has been regretted by ſome, that the houſe was not built on this proud eminence; but it ap-pears to me, that good taſte and comfort were both conſulted in the choice of the pre-ſent ſituation. The inducement to explore ſhould never be withdrawn, by a ſweeping ſurvey from a balcony or portico: however wide the range, the idea of magnitude is impaired, by the very poſſibility of comprehending it all at once. Here are foreſts, riſing upon the river on each ſide, bordered with rich paſtures, and interſperſed with ſhepherds' cots; the jagged rock, or ſmooth and verdant mountain, near whoſe ſum-mit vegetation languiſhes; and the bare hills that terminate the ſcene, and mingle with the horizon, in contraſt with the luxuriance of Havod. But ſuch ſcenes are better viſited occaſionally, than continually ſatiating the eye, and palling on the imagination. Nothing can be conceived, if I may ſo expreſs it, more domeſtically picturesque, than the ſummer dining-room, with the hall door thrown open towards the water, and the rich and claſſical little hill riſing before the window on the other ſide. This elevated

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ſituation could have afforded nothing ſo elegant or ſo appropriately beautiful. After continuing round the brow of this majeſtic hill, we ſuddenly cloſe in upon the brook, which forms ſo remarkable a feature in theſe grounds. A caſcade of mighty force, immediately announces itſelf by its roar; and the ſurprize is the greater, as the ſcene that meets the eye aſſigns no cauſe for the impreſſion on the ear. As we creep along the winding and ſlippery path, a dark hollow in the rock attracts our notice on the right; the din of falling water reverberates through the cave, and makes us heſitate about committing ourſelves to its damp and gloomy receſſes. By a ſimple but ſucceſsful trial of art, the termination of the paſſage forwards ſeems to diſappoint our hopes, when on turning ſuddenly to the left, a rude aperture admits the light, and a ſparkling ſheet of water, in front of the aperture, urges its perpendicular fall from the rock above, into a deep hole below the cave. The place and mannner of viewing this portion of a caſcade is the moſt happy that could have been deviſed; and the more ſo as the mind is left unſatiated, and eager to know through what unuſual channel the brook is to find its way downwards, from the unfilled receiver of its abundant waters. There is neither foliage nor herbage; nothing but rock and water, confined as it were in one of nature's cabins. The moſt ſtriking feature is the luminous appearance of the foaming element, ſeen from ſo dark a ſtation, glittering as if with gems. My friend Mr. Stothard, who was here on a viſit in the year 1805, has kindly furniſhed me with this ſingular ſcene, delineated by his own pencil on the ſpot, as well as with a view of the valley from the hill where it was propoſed that the houſe ſhould have been built, as frontiſpieces to theſe volumes. Entruſting ſuch ſubjects to his language rather than my own, I ſhall now take my leave of the cave, with obſerving, that after heavy rains it is inacceſſible, and next proceed to the deſcription of the great caſcade.

After deſcending by ſteps of looſe ſlate from the eminence at which the firſt jet of the whole brook is ſeen, a rude bridge leads acroſs the channel of the torrent, relieving all uncertainty as to the outlet from the pool below the cave, and accounting for the echoed ſounds that have beat upon the ear throughout our paſſage up the ravine. In front of the bridge, at a little diſtance, the ſtream comes tumbling over in a continued fall of about 100 feet, including that part of it which has already been deſcribed. The portion here preſenting itſelf to our admiration, is where the overflowing of the deep boiler projects itſelf angularly over the ſmooth rock, and leaps down the ledges of its rugged and precipitate deſcent, in a broken ſhower of vexed and ſtormy foam. The diſpoſition of the rocks that line the bed of this turbulent ſtream, to narrow its boundaries and impede its progreſs, helps greatly to give it that individual character which diſtinguiſhes its concomitant ſcenery from the common-place exhibitions of artificial management, where it is attempted to graft exotics on the homely conſiſtency of nature; to refine her where ſhe meant to be rude, to force her into grandeur or playfulneſs where it was her will to be ſober. Neither is it to theſe leading circumſtances of pictureſque wonder, that our pleaſurable emotions are confined. The luxuriance of the herbage is increaſing with every year; the ſides of the precipice are clothed with new ſprung ſhoots, or rivers by the venerable trunk of ſome immemorial oak.

After having croſſed the torrent at the bottom of its perpendicular fall, and exhauſted the topics of contemplation on its brink, we may follow its ſteep declivity on the northern ſide, till it joins the main river. There was no walk marked out when Mr. Cumberland deſcribed it; but the path is now commodious, and the return is agreeably diverſified, by committing ourſelves to its direction. Indeed, the rocks, through which the brook cuts its way, are ſo grand, and ſo well adapted from their

quality of ſchiſtus, to receive the moſt varied and romantic ſhapes by attrition, that ſcarcely any part of the walk can be conſidered as more intereſting. After deſcending a few paces, a reſplendent little rill trickles down the rock above our heads, and contraſts its diminutive beauties with the large and lofty ſtature of the great caſcade. The precipice on the other ſide, from having been our ſtation, is become our object: the line of the path is obſcured by height and diſtance, and intercepting herbage, where the rock relaxes its ſterility, and yields by partial ſpots to the impregnation of heat and moiſture. The ſcene is narrow and tortuous, lofty and overſhadowed: a little fall at every angle fixes the foot, and enchains the ear and eye; the ſtream as it winds, is ſeen alternately and diſappears: as we look down, the rugged bottom ſeems yawning to receive us; if we look back, the crag projects above our heads, the downward ruſh of the torrent threatens us with its deluge. At length the dingle joins the more extended valley; a long and ſteep deſcent of rude ſteps conducts us to the dam, artificially conſtructed for the purpoſe of irrigating the meadows. This dam forms a pool, into which falls a regular caſcade of about 20 feet, while the precipitouſly inclined channel of the brook above, furniſhes a ſucceſſion of flaſhing eddies and whirlpools, cutting through rocks too prominent to be overleaped, or raging over trunks of decayed oaks, which have tumbled long ago athwart the bed of the ſtream. A piece of grazing ground, formed with due attention to pictureſque inequality, renews our acquaintance with the impetuous Yſtwith. After croſſing it by the ſtone bridge, and again croſſing the other mountain brook below the mill caſcade, we decline into a ſheltered walk, level with the river, leading to as unexpected a creation of fairy gaiety, as lies within the ſcope of the moſt ſportive fancy. A gaudy flower garden, with its wreathing and fragrant plats bordered by ſhaven turf, with a ſmooth gravel walk carried round, is dropped, like an ornamental gem, among wild and towering rocks, in the very heart of boundleſs woods. Nothing can be more enveloped in ſolitude, nothing more beautiful or genial. The ſpot at preſent contains about two acres, ſwelling gently to meet the ſun-beams, and teeming with every variety of ſhrub or flower.

But this delicious retreat has not yet arrived at its perfection. It is intended to enlarge it, by making the river the boundary; and it is ſtill further to be ornamented by a Doric temple, from a deſign in Stuart's Athens. There is another flower-garden, of very different character, and ſtill more ſingularly ſituated, to which ſtrangers are never admitted. Almoſt behind the wall of the lower garden, there is a very grand rock, lofty and naked, ſtanding alone in the midſt of woods, too extenſive for the eye to meaſure. This rock is an object from almoſt every part of the oppoſite hills. Its top is a natural platform, as if placed there for the purpoſe, on which is now erected a column to the memory of the late duke of Bedford, which forms a principal ornament of the place, as well from aſſociation, as from its ſite and execution. Behind this rock, the mountain riſes higher, and is covered with the dwarfiſh growth, to which alone the ridges of theſe hills give birth. In the centre of the thicket is planted a flower-garden, ſo carefully ſheltered and judiciouſly diſpoſed, as to realiſe a paradiſe in the wilderneſs. The taſte in which it is laid out, is not ſo ſtudiouſly ornamental as that of the garden below; it aims at a coincidence with the peculiarities of its ſituation, and exhibits in a nurſed ſtate many of the moſt curious plants, which are the natural growth of high expoſures in foreign climates. The moſs-houſe gives a hermit-like air to the retirement; and the vaſe, which I left my friend Mr. Banks in the act of placing there, inſcribed with a few lines from the muſe of Mr. Rogers, to commemorate a domeſtic circumſtance, will finiſh moſt happily the contemplative character

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ter of the ſcene. [This I have ſince had the pleaſure of ſeeing more than once; and it forms a moſt intereſting circumſtance.]

The cold bath is the only object to detain the attention in the ſequeſtered path from the lower flower-garden to the lawn: but there are many other walks of large compaſs and extenſive variety about the grounds, not to be explored in a ſingle day. In particular the road towards Yſpytty-Yſtwith, which I meant to have deſcribed, but have dwelt ſo long already on the picturesque beauties of this place, that I ſhall refer the reader for the reſt to Mr. Cumberland's eloquent and ſucceſsful "Attempt to deſcribe Havod." I ſhall only juſt obſerve, that in tracing the principal walk, I have purpoſely taken the direction contrary to that of Mr. Cumberland. At another time, I trod in his ſteps, with his book in my hand, and found myſelf aſſiſted by the accuracy as well as intereſted by the vivacity of his detail.

The houſe was built by Mr. Baldwyn of Bath in the Gothic, with pointed windows and pinnacles. It does much credit to the taſte and talents of the architect. It is light and airy, though capacious, and avoids that appearance of over-building, which is ſo generally the fault of manſions that are ſhewn. Originally the offices were differently placed, but, being thought to preſs too forward into notice, were afterwards thrown into their preſent form. The arrangements have, indeed, undergone various changes; and the library has been added under Mr. Johnes's own direction. But the houſe itſelf, as Mr. Baldwyn planned it, has never been altered, nor could it be for the better. I have indeed heard it objected, that the rooms are not large enough; but that depends entirely on the object of the owner, which I take to have been rather elegance and comfort, than oſtentatious magnificence.

The rooms which are ſubmitted to the curioſity of ſtrangers, conſiſt of a hall, a muſic-room, ſummer and winter dining rooms, a library, and a drawing-room, each rich and appropriate in their ornaments, and furniſhed with ſpecimens of art, not ſo numerous as taſtefully ſelected.

There are in the hall two large pictures, by Hodges, repreſenting the interview of Captain Cook with Otoo, and the landing at Eramango.

A favourite Newfoundland dog, by Opie; a favourite horſe, by Gilpin; and a favourite ſpaniel, by the ſame painter.

A fruit-piece, by Michael Angelo Caravaggio. This muſt have been one of his earlieſt performances; for he began with ſuch ſubjects, but afterwards devoted himſelf entirely to hiſtory and portraits.

Still life, by Roſtracker in 1537, whoſe genius inclined him to ſuch ſubjects, and carried him to as high a degree of excellence as the path he had chalked out to himſelf ſeemed to admit. The higher views of art, that now prevail, have conſiderably diminiſhed the value of ſuch pieces. Beſides theſe are Sir Charles Hanbury Williams, a copy from Mengs; the portrait of a lady, both the artiſt and ſubject unknown; an antique buſt of Iris, in red granite, and two tables of lava from Veſuvius; an antique ſtatue of Ariadne, very beautiful, but the head is not its own. The drapery is admirable; and the grapes taken up in the folds afford an exquiſite ſpecimen of elegant deſign, and delicate execution. Bernieu's fountain in the piazza Navena at Rome; Derbyſhire biſcuit china; a fragment of the baſe of Pompey's column at Alexandria; and a petrefaction found in the old bed of the Nile, brought by Colonel James Lloyd of Mabus, on his return from the expedition from India to Egypt, and given by him to Mr. Johnes.

Over the chimney-piece in the muſic-room, is a holy family by Barocci. The religious ſubjects of this artiſt are peculiarly excellent. He attended equally to correct-

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neſs of deſign, and harmony of colouring; but he did not lay himſelf out for the praiſe of original genius. He did not attempt to conceal that he imitated the beſt of his predeceſſors; and his models are eaſily to be diſtinguiſhed.

Under this is Lord Chancellor Thurlow.—Copy, Gardner.

On the left hand is a portrait of Mr. Viganoni, by Pelegrini, a preſent from himſelf.

A ruined alchymiſt, by Salvator Roſa, poſſeſſes that wonderful force of expreſſion which gives ſo rare a value to all his genuine works. The attitude and action of the principal figure in this piece unite individual character with all the propriety of general nature. The freedom of pencil, the ſpirit and fire of imagination, ſtrongly mark it as the production of this maſter.

On the right hand is the portrait of Mr. Johnes of Lanfair, by Sir Godfrey Kneller, whoſe art called forth all the inveterate pecularities, whether of intrinſic character, or temporary modes, which render his paintings contemporaneous chronicles of the times, with the lighter papers of that great deſcriber Addiſon, but leave behind no general inſtruction, no topic of imitation to the profeſſor. His wigs are moſt faithful and elaborate repreſentations.

Under this is a view of the bridge of St. Maurienne, by Deane.

Between the doors is the aſſumption of the Virgin, by Bundetto Luti. This picture was a preſent from R. P. Knight, and had been an altar-piece at Lugano, where it was purchaſed. The works of this artiſt are much coveted for the tenderneſs and delicacy of their manner, the claſſical taſte, if not the critical ſeverity of their deſigning, and the mellow beauty of their tints.

The Elijah and the angel, by Rembrandt, is a curious picture. It has been ſaid of this artiſt, that he painted himſelf in his works. He was a miller's ſon, and born in 1606. He began his career of fame and fortune at Amſterdam in the year 1630. His performances ſoon got into faſhion, and his ſchool increaſed daily. The literal copyiſt of whatever came before him, colouring was his great object. As he could ſcarcely read, he was very careleſs about the ſelection of his ſtories. The walls of his painting-room covered with old draperies, weapons, and groteſque armour, conſtituted the whole of his ſtudy; and theſe, with a cheſt of drawers full of old cloaths and other rubbiſh, he was accuſtomed to call his antiques. Yet was he not without a good collection of Italian prints and drawings; but they had no power of opening his eyes to his own defects. His manner is unfiniſhed, and altogether unlike the nicety of his countrymen. His pictures are rough and diſagreeable on a near inſpection, but at once harmonious and forcible, when viewed at a convenient diſtance. If any ſpectator came too cloſe to a newly-finiſhed picture, he always turned him back, under the pretence that the ſmell of the colours would give him the head-ache. He was rather a manneriſt, than an enlarged and philoſophical ſtudier of nature. Cuſtom and education attached him to the manners of his own country. Yet was his genius fine, his expreſſion exquiſite, his ſtroke admirable, and his colouring beyond all rivalſhip. His lights were painted with an uncommonly thick body, but he perfectly underſtood the nature and property of his colours, ſo that he preſerved them in all their freſhneſs. He painted few hiſtorical ſubjects; and thoſe few were, as in the inſtance before us, altogether inferior to his portraits. There was a vulgarity in his treatment. His forte was a ſimple topic, which required not the higher powers of compoſition. His heads of old men are executed with ſo laborious an exactneſs, as to repreſent even the hairs of the beard, and to make out minutely the very fur upon their caps. His earlier works were the moſt laboured: his enthuſiaſm evaporated

as his reputation increaſed; and he afterwards contented himſelf with the trade of an artiſt.

The ſleeping Cupid is ſaid to have been by Elizabeth Sirani, one of Guido's miſtreſſes, and retouched by himſelf. I expreſſed a doubt in my firſt edition, whether ſhe was old enough to have been either his miſtreſs or his diſciple. But the following paſſage from Heneickens "*Idée general d'une collection d'Eſtampes*," confirms the firſt mentioned by writers in general, though at variance with certain dates, which make her only four years old when Guido died. "*Il vaut bien la piene de former un volume des diſciples du Guido, & principalement de ceux, qui ont imité dans la gravure leur maitre. Il y entrera: Simone Cantariat, dit il Peſareſe, Domenico Maria Canati, Lorenzo Colli, Giovan Andrea Sirani, Elizabeth Sirani, and Flaminio Torre, tous peintres, qui ont gravé en meme tems.*" She is recorded as a memorable example of early genius. It is dangerous to poſſeſs merit in Italy. Elizabeth Sirani was poiſoned.

At the end of the room is a deſcent from the croſs, by Vandyke, very much in the ſtyle of his maſter, Rubens. The ſhoulder of the Magdalen in particular, and indeed all the fleſhy parts, exhibit an underſtanding and practice of colouring, that prove him to have been a cloſe obſerver of Titian, and no unworthy follower of the Venetian ſchool. The child pointing at the wounds is an inſtance of that exquiſitely natural expreſſion, which none but the moſt accompliſhed pencils can attain. This is a picture that would do credit to any collection.

There are, at this end of the room, ſeveral other pictures; particularly two landſcapes, by Berghem and Both. The rivalſhip between theſe maſters was ſo cloſe, that a Dutch burgomaſter gave a commiſſion to each, with the promiſe of a conſiderable premium, beyond the ſtipulated ſum, to the artiſt, whoſe work ſhould be adjudged the beſt. On a compariſon of the pictures, the arbitrators were unable to decide; and their liberal employer preſented each with a gratuity, equal to what he had deſigned for the victor. The latter was diſtinguiſhed as Both of Italy, from his long abode in that country. He was a pupil of Abraham Bloemart, as was his brother Andrew, whom De Piles miſtakenly calls Henry. The two brothers were inſeparable, as well in the exerciſe of the pencil as in friendſhip, till an unhappy cataſtrophe befel one of them, who was drowned in a canal at Venice. John painted the landſcape, and the figures were inſerted by Andrew, yet ſo much were they influenced by the ſame genius, that the mixture of hands was not diſcernible; and they walked at no very awful diſtance behind the reputation of Claude Lorrain. The figures of Andrew Both were infinitely ſuperior to thoſe of Claude. After the fatal accident, the ſurvivor left Italy, and retired to his own country.

Under the Vandyke, is a picture, diſtinguiſhed by the title of Euc Houes. This wonderfully fine head is by Muralez, a Spaniſh painter, known in his own country under the ſurname of El Divino. This diſtinction might have been conferred either on the excellence of his painting, or the nature of his ſubject. The works of this maſter are little, if at all known in England.

In addition to theſe, are two views of Matavia Bay in Otaheite, and Fayal, one of the Azore iſlands, both by Hodges.

There are likewiſe two pictures by Claude. In the landſcape of one he has introduced a view of Trajan's arch at Ancona. The other is a ſea-piece. Theſe are not in his beſt ſtyle, but they are believed to be genuine. This young paſtry-cook, who could ſcarcely write his own name when he went to Italy with the humble view of exerciſing his talents on confectionary, might have diſputed the palm of ignorance with Rembrandt; but both were well read in the rules of nature, without conſulting

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any inferior author. His firſt attempts were in the ſervice of Saſſi, a pupil of Paul Bril. Claude Lorrain aſſiſted him in preparing his colours. Saſſi and Claude's elder brother John, an engraver of wood cuts, taught him a few principles of the art. He afterwards paſſed two years at Naples with Goffredi, who taught him landſcape, architecture, and perſpective. But on the whole he owed little of his ability to his maſters. He ſucceeded very indifferently in figures, though he attended the drawing ſchool daily during his reſidence at Rome, Lauri and Courtois frequently inſerted them for him; but when he did them himſelf, he uſed to ſay jeſtingly, that he ſold the landſcape, and gave the figures into the bargain. He had no objection to rubbing out. His diſtances are admirable; and no man better practiſed a juſt and proportionate degradation in the tones of colours. He was indefatigable in obſerving the circumſtances and accidents of nature in the ſky, whether the riſing or ſetting of the ſun, rain, thunder-clouds, or any other ſtriking effects. On his return home, he committed his obſervations to canvas, and treaſured them as hints to be introduced into his regular works. Sandrart obſerves of his trees, that they appear to ruſtle, as if put in motion by the wind. Baldinucci has ſpoken highly of his knowledge in perſpective: but critics in general have agreed, that this praiſe muſt be underſtood as confined to the aerial, and that he was by no means a perfect maſter of the lineal. The truth and freſhneſs of his colouring, his aptitude in repreſenting the time of day, and the varying appearances of light, are the leading features of his excellence. On the whole he has generally been conſidered as the moſt perfect model for landſcape painters. Tables of verde antico, and alabaſtro antico, with corners of porphyry, a vaſe of Derbyſhire ſpar, and a buſt of Miſs Roſe, daughter of George Roſe, Eſq.; formerly of the Treaſury, by Banks, make up the remaining ornaments of this elegant and claſſical room.

In the dining room, there is a family picture by Romney. The perſons introduced are Mr. Mrs. and Miſs Johnes, Major-General John Lewis, and Doctor Stevenſon. The likeneſſes are correct and pleaſing, and the ſtory of the fortune-teller is ſufficiently well managed; but the painting is waſhy and poor, and by no means fit to challenge competition with thoſe maſters, with whom its ſtation in this houſe unavoidably brings it into compariſon. Over one of the doors is a very fine unfiniſhed head of Lord Thurlow, by Romney, after one ſitting only; and over the other, a portrait of R. P. Knight, Eſq.; by Webber.

The chimney-piece in this room is from the claſſical chiſſel of Banks. The heads of Socrates, Plato, Alcibiades, Sappho, and three other ancient worthies, form its principal ornament, and the draperies are remarkably well worked. Between the windows are buſts of Lord Thurlow, by Roſſi, and of the late Duke of Bedford, by Nollekens. The former is a faithful and characteriſtic portrait. The ſubject is a fine one, and has been finely treated, with the exception of one error, into which the artiſt has been betrayed by the proverbial eyebrows of the noble original. In his endeavours to lay hold of ſo remarkable a feature, he has ſucceeded in making them ſufficiently heavy; but they are not worked like hair, and the heavineſs is the heavineſs of a ſolid lump, not that of a buſhy excreſcence. The likeneſs of the Duke of Bedford is correct but not animated.

In the Peſaro library, juſt fitted up for the reception of that valuable purchaſe, is the Elijah, by one of the very early Greek painters. This picture was given, on the reformation, by the abbot of Talley, in the county of Caermarthen, to that branch of Mr. Johnes's family which then reſided at Dolecothy. How long it had been in poſſeſſion of the monks at Talley is not known; but it it has remained in this family ever

ſince. It is undoubtedly a very great curioſity; though more to be valued as ſuch, than for the merit of the performance. It has been attributed to ſome of thoſe maſters, who after the unfortunate extirpation of painting, revived it about the cloſe of the thirteenth century. But there ſeems little doubt of its being half a century older, and that it may be referred to one of thoſe Greek artiſts, who were invited to Florence, and inſpired Cimabue, confined as were their own powers, with the ambition of reſtoring the art of painting. Conſidered as the attempt of that ignorant age, it reflects the higheſt credit on the ingenuity of its author. The beſt part of the piece is the compartment with the chariot. It poſſeſſes a conſiderable portion of elegance and freedom. The other pieces in this room are, a portrait of R. P. Knight, by Lawrence, and two drawings, by Miſs Johnes. In the paſſage, removed out of the room, which is now the Peſaro library, are Herodias's daughter with John the Baptiſt's head, by Michael Angelo Caravaggio. The vale and caſcatelli of Tivoli, by Delaney. The temple is artificially introduced to heighten the effect. Its actual ſituation is in the vicinity of the town. The painter of the landſcape is unknown.

In addition to theſe, there is a ſketch by Vandyke, ſuppoſed to be deſigned for Lord Strafford. A view of Newcaſtle in Emlyn, by Ibbetſon, which does no inadequate juſtice to that ſingular ſpot. The ruin is a fine ſubject, and has not been loſt upon the artiſt. Another of Aberyſtwith, by the ſame artiſt; in which the dreſs and character of the Welch peaſants are well preſerved; and portraits of Robert Liſton, Eſq; T. Johnes, and a French courier, by Wickſtead, and four ſmall views of ſcenes within the grounds at Havod, by Jones; of whom ſome brief memoirs have already been given.

The anti-library has lately been completed. A ſtaircaſe formerly occupied the area, which is now converted into a claſſical apartment, ſo that it occaſioned an incommodious and unſightly acceſs to one of the fineſt rooms in the kingdom. This anti-library is arranged in the form of a chapel, in which is placed ſome very curious painted glaſs. In the large window, there is an uncommonly fine portrait of the Cardinal de Bouillon, kneeling to his tutelary ſaint, which may with good reaſon be ſuppoſed to have been deſigned by Holbein, and burnt by Albert Durer, as were the other parts. The arms of this cardinal are blazoned on the covering of his kneeling deſk. He was attached to Francis the Firſt, but changed to the party of Charles the Fifth, who gave him the Archbiſhopric of Valencia, and the cardinal's hat. The painted glaſs in this room formerly belonged to a German convent, ſuppreſſed by the Emperor Joſeph. The higheſt excellence of colouring in this branch of art is here attained, while the uſual portion of accuracy in drawing, and fidelity in copying after the maſter, are far exceeded. The reception that Holbein met with in this country, was highly creditable to Henry VIII. and his court. The taſte of the monarch was conſpicuous in his patronage of the artiſt; and the liberality of Sir Thomas More, in parting with his valuable pictures to his maſter, for the ſake of engaging that powerful protection, was not unkindly rewarded, when Henry returned the pictures, and declared himſelf ſatisfied with commanding the hand, that could paint their equals. There is only one other work of art in this room, which is a Cleopatra, by Guercino. His ſtrong lights and ſhadows gave wonderful force to this as well as to moſt other of his pictures. He preferred the Venetian to the Roman ſchool, and devoted his principal ſtudy to the attainment of excellence in colouring. There is a powerful and lively expreſſion in this piece, which gives a value to the maſter, not only as a colouriſt, but as an imitator of nature.

The library is an octagon, with the light admitted from the dome. It is ſurrounded by a gallery, ſupported on pillars of variegated marble. Theſe pillars are very magnificent, of the Doric order. The ſymmetry of this room would be perfect, if the pillars were not ſomewhat too large for their height. This circumſtance aroſe from ſome error of meaſurement among the workmen, when the room was building. As it is, however, it reflects high credit on the owner of Havod, who was, in this inſtance, his own architect; and this library is the triumph of the place. It opens into a conſervatory, 160 feet in length, filled with rare and curious exotics, with a walk down the centre. The doors are all pannelled with plate-glaſs; ſo that when the entrance door of the library is ſhut, and the communication open, the view from the end of the conſervatory, through the library, into a ſeeming ſecond conſervatory, almoſt realizes the fictitious deſcriptions of enchantment. Nor is the firſt entrance into the library, with the paradiſe of rarities beyond, leſs ſtriking.

Over the chimney in the library there is an ancient moſaic, dug up at Tivoli, near the villa Adriana. The ſubject is unknown, but ſuppoſed to have a reference to one of the Greek tragedies. On the mantle-piece are buſts of Mrs. Johnes and Miſs Johnes, by Banks.

In the conſervatory there is a piece of ſculpture, by Banks, which for claſſical deſign and delicacy of execution, would of itſelf place him among the pureſt followers of the ancient and beſt examples, if his fame had not long ſince been eſtabliſhed on a firm foundation. The ſubject is, Thetis dipping Achilles in the river Styx. The figures are exquiſite; and the monſters of the Styx, carried round the baſe, are poetically fancied, as well as ingeniouſly ſculptured. The writer of this account is in poſſeſſion of the original model. No caſts have ever been made. There is at the extremity of the conſervatory a maſk by the ſame artiſt.

The drawing-room is completely furniſhed with Gobelin tapeſtry, of great beauty and brilliancy, and the whole furniture is in the French taſte, to correſpond with the hangings. This is the only room which affects ſplendour of decoration; and as peculiarly appropriated to the ladies, it is judiciouſly contraſted with the more ſober ſtyle of the adjoining apartments. The colonnade front is occupied by another ſuit, which is never ſhewn to accidental viſitors. In theſe rooms the ſame taſte is preſerved, and they are enriched with many ornaments and curioſities, in harmony with the purſuits of the occupier. Among the number are, a drawing of Auguſtus's bridge over the Nar, by Jacob More; two paintings done on wax, from the Vatican, by a Roman, and ſeveral coins; among the number, ſome of Sir Hugh Middleton's fineſt pieces, Roman rings, and other curioſities of antiquity, found in this part of Cardiganſhire. Hogarth's Southwark fair is, however, the moſt rare and valuable gem in this little collection. The humours have never perhaps been more univerſally collected into one picture. This piece alone would have juſtified Lord Orford in characterizing Hogarth as a writer of comedy with a pencil. Its value is much enhanced by the circumſtance, that many of the perſonages are undoubted portraits. The artiſt has borrowed the ſubject of his ſhow-cloth from Laguerre. It repreſents the ſtage mutiny. Some light is thrown on the figures by the farcical ballad opera of the Stage Mutineers, or a Playhouſe to be let, publiſhed in 1733, the year in which the picture of the Southwark fair was painted. The other ſhow-cloth exhibits the Siege of Troy, compoſed by Settle, which was a great favorite at all the fairs. The figure on the rope is deſigned for Signor Violante, a celebrated vaulter in the reign of George I. The tall man on ano-

ther ſhow-cloth was Maximilian, the Saxon giant. The man flying from the ſteeple was Cadman, who afterwards broke his neck in a ſimilar experiment at Shrewſbury.

But it is time to refrain from the enumeration of particulars, and to take my leave of Havod with a ſketch of its general character. In laying out the grounds, art has been no further conſulted than to render nature acceſſible. Indeed, nature has in this country ſo obſtinate a will of her own, that ſhe would ſcarcely ſuffer a taſte, the reverſe of that ſo purely diſplayed, to interfere with her vagaries. There is one reflection, which is particularly pleaſing at Havod. Notwithſtanding all that has been done, the place is yet in its infancy. Moſt of the fine reſidences in England are finiſhed, and many beginning to decay. But Havod, fifty years hence, will ſtand alone in grandeur, if the plans of its firſt former are not abandoned by its ſucceſſors. What we now ſee is the fruit of only twenty years. In 1783, it was a wilderneſs. There was indeed an old houſe belonging to the family; but it was deſerted as an untenantable reſidence, and the very eſtate held of little account. In 1783 Mr. Johnes determined to ſettle here. In 1803, Havod was as I have deſcribed, and as the numerous friends of the owner can bear witneſs to having ſeen it. Hills planted by the very hands of the preſent inhabitants, have already riſen into opulence of timber; other hills are covered with infant plantations of luxuriant promiſe; and more of the lofty waſte is now marked out, to be called into uſefulneſs and fertility, in a ſucceſſion of uſeful autumns.

Larch trees have been very ſucceſsful on theſe hills; but Mr. Johnes's attempts have not been confined to this ſpecies of timber only; he has engaged in an immenſe extent of general plantations, of which it would not be unintereſting to the practical agriculturiſt to give ſome brief account. From June 1796 to June 1797, four hundred thouſand larches were planted, and very few of the plants failed. Beſides theſe, in the ſame year, two hundred and fifty thouſand other trees were planted, of which fifty thouſand were alders, and the reſt elm, beech, birch, aſh, and mountain aſh. They all throve well, but the beech flouriſhed more than any, except the larch. About ten thouſand were planted to the acre. From October 1797 to October 1798, ten thouſand oaks were planted, from one to two feet high; and from October 1798 to April 1799, fifty-five acres were ſet with acorns. In the ſame ſpace of time in which the plantation of oaks was going forward, twenty-five thouſand aſh trees were planted, of which not more than five hundred died, and about four hundred thouſand larch trees. The larches were all two years old ſeedlings, and were always planted on the upper parts of hills. The larches planted at the height of from eighteen inches to two feet in the year 1796, were from ten to thirteen feet high in 1802. The medium growth has been from twenty inches to two feet each year; but the ſhoots of one very favourable ſeaſon were from two feet and a half to three feet, and in ſome inſtances three feet eight inches. The whole number of trees planted on the eſtate from October 1795 to April 1801, amounted to two millions and ſixty-five thouſand, of which one million two hundred thouſand were larches, without including the land ſown with acorns. But the ſyſtem of planting is to be extended on a ſtill larger ſcale, till nothing nothing naked breaks in upon the ſcenery, except ſome rock, whoſe pictureſque effect exempts it from obedience to the cultivator. Nor are theſe, great as they may juſtly be conſidered, the only improvements in progreſs. The general ſyſtem of farming is purſued with ſpirit and judgment, and the dairy may be ſaid to have been brought to perfection by collecting the different breeds of milch cows, and comparing their merits. The long eſtabliſhed prejudice, that varieties of cheeſe cannot be produced on

the ſame land, is completely refuted by the experience of this dairy, which produces Parmeſan, Stilton, Glouceſter, Cheſhire, and every other kind, ſo excellent in quality, and ſo exact in the imitation of ſhape and flavour, as to deceive the moſt accurate eye or palate. The crops of wheat, barley, rye, and potatoes, have been abundantly flouriſhing in favourable ſeaſons, where it has been conſidered as madneſs to attempt their growth. Some even of the very high and expoſed grounds have been brought into cultivation, and bid fair in the courſe of time to repay their labour and expenſe. The plan here purſued has been given to the public in a little pamplet, entitled, "A Cardiganſhire Landlord's Advice to his Tenants." More than forty cows have been imported from Holland, and are now naturalized among theſe mountains, beſides Devon, Scotch, Guernſey, and moſt other breeds.

The number of labourers employed about the farm is very great, and their comfortable cottages, interſperſed among the woods, with the houſes of the bailiff and gardener aſpiring even to elegance, convey more the idea of a flouriſhing colony, than of a private gentleman's reſidence. There are other beſides agricultural inſtitutions, of a nature ſcarcely to be expected in ſuch a place. A printing preſs, with all the neceſſary materials for carrying on large and extenſive works, is eſtabliſhed in the grounds. Here Mr. Johnes printed his tranſlation of Froiſſart, under his own immediate ſuperintendance. A ſchool for the gratuitous education of girls, has for ſome time been opened, under the direction of the reſpectable patroneſs; and it is propoſed hereafter to eſtabliſh another ſchool for boys, on a liberal foundation. A ſurgeon and apothecary has an annual penſion for his attendance on the cottagers of the eſtate; and there was at one time a diſpenſary for the whole neighbourhood once a fortnight at the houſe; but this, for ſome reaſons of expedience, has been diſcontinued. With reſpect to the church, which has been ſo often mentioned, as giving a finiſh to the various proſpects, it merits particular attention. There was before an old building, in very bad repair, ſerving as a chapel of eaſe to the mother church of Eglwys Newydd. It was firſt propoſed that this ruinous chapel ſhould be reinſtated at the joint expence of the pariſh and the proprietor of Havod; but the patience of the latter could not accommodate itſelf to the delays and evident reluctance of the former. Wyat gave a drawing, with which no fault can be found, except that perhaps the pinnacles are not ſufficiently light and pointed; and the church roſe into its preſent ornamental form without the aſſiſtance of the pariſh. It is attended every Sunday by the Havod family, their viſitors, ſervants, and about two hundred of the neighbouring peaſantry, comfortable in their appearance, decent and devout in their behaviour. The uniform and characteriſtic dreſs of the people has a peculiar and pleaſing effect. The ſervice is in Welch, and therefore not very edifying to the Engliſh part of the congregation. The interior of the church adds elegance to ſimplicity and cleanlineſs. There is already an altar-piece by Fuſeli; and the large window in the family ſeat is to be filled with painted glaſs, of a ſimilar quality and merit with that in the anti-library. It may well be ſuppoſed that the farm yards are all furniſhed with buildings and implements, the moſt novel, extenſive, and complete. The farm has been entirely ſurrounded with ſtone walls, which though tremendouſly expenſive, are abſolutely neceſſary to the ſucceſs of agricultural projects in this country. It has of late been a cuſtom more entertaining than delicate, to take every opportunity of bringing the modes of private life before the tribunal of the public. On ſuch a ſubject I ſhall content myſelf with obſerving generally, that the habits of this family are regular in themſelves, paternal in the care of their dependents, and hoſpitable in the reception of their friends.——*Malkin's South Wales*, 1807, 2 vols. 8vo. II. 62.

A TOUR

A TOUR OF THE ISLE OF WIGHT, BY J. HASSEL, 1790.*

SECTION I.

BEFORE we proceed to give a particular account of the places we viſited on this iſland, and the pictureſque ſcenes that preſented themſelves, a general, but conciſe, deſcription of it may not prove unacceptable to our readers.

The Iſle of Wight was a part of the territories anciently inhabited by the Belgæ, and was brought under ſubjection to the Romans during the reign of the Emperor Claudian. By them it was called Vecta, or Vectis. It was afterwards conquered by Cerdic, king of the Weſt Saxons, who peopled it with Jutes, a tribe that had accompanied the Saxons into England. Cadwaller, a ſucceeding king of the Weſt Saxons, is ſaid to have made himſelf maſter of it ſome time after, and to have maſſacred moſt of the inhabitants. Having undergone many other revolutions and invaſions, it at length, together with the Iſlands of Jerſey and Guernſey, was erected into a kingdom by king Henry the Sixth, and beſtowed on Henry de Beauchamp, Duke of Warwick, whom he crowned the ſovereign of it with his own hands; but the duke dying without iſſue, theſe iſlands loſt their royalty, and again reverted to the crown.

It is ſituated oppoſite to the coaſt of Hampſhire, from which it is divided by a channel, varying in breadth from two to ſeven miles. It conſtitutes a part of the county of Southampton, and is within the dioceſe of Wincheſter. Its greateſt length, extending from eaſt to weſt, is more than twenty miles; its breadth, from north to ſouth, about thirteen; and above ſeventy miles in circumference. The form of it is ſomewhat of an irregular oval. Newport, the capital town, which is ſeated nearly in the centre of the iſland, is upwards of eighty miles diſtant from London.

The air in general is healthy, and the ſoil fertile. The north part affords excellent paſturage and meadow grounds, while the ſouth is a fine corn country. A great number of ſheep are likewiſe fed upon a ridge of mountains running through the middle of the iſland. Their wool, which is remarkable for its fineneſs, is a valuable article of trade to the inhabitants. Among the natural productions of this iſland, is the milk-white tobacco-pipe clay, of which large quantities are exported, and likewiſe a fine white ſand, of which drinking-glaſſes, &c. are made. A more particular account of theſe will be given when we ſpeak of the places where they are found.

Such is the purity of the air, the fertility of the ſoil, and the beauty and variety of its landſcapes, that it has been often ſtiled *The Garden of England.* Parties of pleaſure are on that account frequently made to it; but theſe excurſions are generally confined to Cariſbrooke Caſtle, the Needles, and a few other places: while it abounds with delightful ſcenes which recommend it to the attention of the artiſt. Of the principal of theſe we ſhall endeavour in the ſubſequent pages to give our readers ſome idea.

The craggy cliffs and rocks by which this iſland is encircled, form a natural fortification, particularly on the ſouth-ſide. Sandown fort defends the only part which is left by nature open to the invaſion of an enemy.

* From this intereſting journey which embraces a part of the ſouth of England, and is illuſtrated with beautiful plates in aquatinta, from drawings by the author, we have only extracted the portion relative to this delightful and celebrated iſle. The plates alone will ever recommend the work itſelf to the reader of taſte.

It is divided into two hundreds, ſeparated by the river Medham or Medina, which gives name to them; they being called, according to their ſituation with reſpect to that river, Eaſt and Weſt Medina. Theſe hundreds contain three market towns, fifty-two pariſhes, and about twenty thouſand inhabitants.

The morning after we had landed at Cowes, was not leſs beautiful than the preceding evening had been intereſting. The firſt object which attracted our attention on the iſland, was Cowes Caſtle. It is a ſmall ſtone building, with a ſemicircular battery, ſituated on the weſt-ſide of the river Medina. Oppoſite to it on the eaſt ſide of the river was formerly another fort of the ſame kind; and when entire, they jointly protected the harbour; but the latter is now ſo totally demoliſhed, that there is not the leaſt veſtige of it remaining. The caſtle at Weſt Cowes was erected by Henry the Eighth; it is a plain building, with a platform before it, on which are mounted a few cannon. The works have lately been repaired by order of his grace the Duke of Richmond.

The beſt view of it is on the decline of the beach towards the bathing machines. Here the caſtle aſſumes another form, and ſhows the round tower with the diſtant battlement. A group of trees cloſe the view in one point;—the opening of the oppoſite ſhore, among the trees, is agreeable and ſtriking.

The town of Weſt Cowes ſtands on a riſing ground, at the mouth of the river Medina. Its appearance, when near it, much reſembles Graveſend water-ſide; but the internal part is far more pleaſant and commodious;—the ſtreets however are narrow, and the town upon the whole indifferently built.

Cowes owes its origin and increaſe to its excellent harbour; where ſhips are not only ſecure from ſtorms, but ſo happily ſituated, as to be able to turn out either to the eaſtward or weſtward, every tide. It is well peopled, and enjoys a good trade for the ſale of proviſions, eſpecially in time of war, when large fleets of merchant ſhips often ride here for ſeveral weeks, waiting either for a wind or convoy. The inhabitants are in general genteel and polite, without being troubleſomely ceremonious. Many gentlemen belonging to the navy, have ſeats adjoining to this town, amongſt which are thoſe of Captain Chriſtian and Captain Baſkerville. Mr. White has one here, and another on the banks of the Medina, called Fairlee.

Eaſt Cowes, which lies on the oppoſite point of land, has very deſirable beauties with regard to its appearance and ſituation, together with convenience for families that is not exceeded at Weſt Cowes; but it has not the ſame advantages with reſpect to bathing.

The fare from Cowes to Portſmouth and Southampton, as well for paſſengers as for their horſes, carriages, &c. is ſettled by the corporation of Newport; by which means impoſitions, that might otherwiſe occur, are prevented.

The market is well ſupplied with fiſh from Torbay, and Southampton river; the former has the ſuperiority for turbot, the latter for ſoles. Upon the whole, the accommodations at Cowes are equal to thoſe of any other watering place, and much more reaſonable. The town is enlarging, and from its pleaſant vicinities attracts every year an increaſe of company.

From Mr. Lynn's cottage, at the top of the hill, a very extenſive view ſweeps the diſtance. Cowes lies in a bird's eye view, with the full proſpect of the veſſels in its road, and the oppoſite woody point. The hills of Ports-down are very diſtinctly ſeen; but from their remoteneſs, and the large body of water that lies between, we had not (except at times, when the ruffling wind caught in ſudden patches on the water's ſurface) a ſufficient intereſting ſcene to deſcribe, farther than as to its extenſiveneſs.

The

The evening being clear, we ſet off for Newport. The road from Cowes to that place is equal in goodneſs to any in England. A hedge row hemmed us in on both ſides, and prevented us from enjoying the proſpects that ſurrounded us. A houſe at the extremity of Cowes, received its name of Birmingham, as the neighbours report, from the poſſeſſor of it paying his men with counterfeit half-pence.

On the road lies the village of Northwood, and to the left of it is Midham, the ſeat of Mr. Green.

The Foreſt of Alvington, King's Foreſt, or Parkhurſt, by which names it is ſeverally called, opens very pictureſquely;—a bold range of hills, with St. Catherine for its crown, binds the diſtance. The lines of the hills are charmingly irregular, and blend into each other's ſweeps.

On the left hand, the curve of the river takes an opening, and ſhines with reflections of the neighbouring ſhores. To the right, the grandeur of the hills gradually diminiſhes, and they are at length obſcured by the promontories of the foreſt.

The general hoſpital of the iſland ſtands adjoining to the road, about half a mile before you reach Newport, where thoſe who unfortunately are obliged to court the umbrage of its charitable walls, are treated with great humanity and attention.

The entrance to Newport is ſuch as we generally find when a river meanders near it. A bridge is the principal object; but this is too contemptible in its appearance for a picture. Its uſual companion, the buſy mill, lies on the right hand of it. At St. Croſs, on the left is the ſeat of Mr. Kirkpatrick.

The town of Newport is perhaps the pleaſanteſt in this part of the kingdom. The houſes are plain and neat; the ſtreets uniform; and, except at the weſt end, all regularly paved. The church is alſo a conſpicuous and leading feature to its neatneſs; but it is ſomewhat remarkable, that though belonging to ſo populous a place, it is only a chapel of eaſe annexed to the little village of Cariſbrook.

Here are two aſſembly rooms, and a neat theatre, lately erected; together with a free grammar ſchool which was built by public ſubſcription; the ſchool-room is fifty feet long, with convenient accommodations for the maſter.

Two markets are held here every week, in which great quantities of all ſorts of grain and proviſions are diſpoſed of, not only for the uſe of the inhabitants, but for ſupplying the outward-bound ſhips, many of which, as before obſerved, touch at Cowes. When I mention the market, I muſt not forget to notice all the farmers' daughters who reſort to it with the produce of their farms, and at once grace it with the charms of their perſons, and the winning affability of their behaviour. There is not perhaps in the kingdom a place where ſo many lovely girls attend the market as at Newport; and, at the ſame time they are dreſſed with a degree of elegance far beyond what is uſually obſervable in perſons of their rank. You ſee them, with health and ſprightlineſs in their looks, lightly diſmount from their foreſters, and conveying their baſkets, each to her chair, tender their butter, eggs, and fowls to ſale, with a graceful eaſe and complaiſance, without making uſe of thoſe arts that are generally practiſed to procure cuſtomers, or ever abating of the price they aſk. On the two principal market days held here, viz. at Whitſuntide and Michaelmas, it is not uncommon to ſee thirty or forty of them all dreſſed in ſo genteel a ſtile, and behaving with ſo much unaffected complaiſance and dignity, that a ſtranger might be eaſily led to take them for perſons of quality *en maſquerade*. The appearance of theſe charming girls not only excited our wonder and admiration, but we found that they attracted the envy of all the farmers' daughters on the neighbouring coaſts. The market houſe is in the middle of the town; and they have alſo a new market appropriated to the ſale of corn.

The

The town of Newport is ſituated ſo nearly in the centre of the iſland, (the exact centrical ſpot lying not a mile to the ſouthward of it,) that it is thereby rendered alike convenient to the inhabitants of every part. We could not acquire a minute account of the number of perſons of both ſexes reſident in it, but the houſes are ſuppoſed to amount to near 600—they are chiefly conſtructed of brick, and in general are not lofty.

Newport was incorporated by James the Firſt, and is governed by a mayor, recorder, and 12 aldermen; who, I might ſay without flattery, are much more deſerving the title of *gentlemen*, than ſome who have paſſed under our inſpection ſince the commencement of our tour.

Few places afford better accommodations for genteel people, who may viſit this iſland, either on parties of pleaſure, or for the benefit of their health, than Newport. The deſire of giving ſatisfaction ſeems to be the predominant feature of thoſe who keep the principal inns; and by their civility and conveniences, they have of late years attracted much company.

SECTION II.

AS we purpoſed keeping the coaſt from Newtown, we croſſed the country to that place. In our way we entered the foreſt of Alvington, and purſuing a tract (high road there was none) that inclined to the north-weſt, at length ſtruck into a ſtony lane, where we had an excellent view of Cariſbrook hills; whoſe mountainous appearance was relieved by a woody valley, that gently ſloping from the foreſt brow, gradually dwindled into the dale.

Still purſuing our courſe through the ſtony lane, we paſſed a copſe of oaks, where the mountains juſt mentioned received every flaſh of grandeur the ſolar rays could produce. The ſea, on the right, now opened gradually, and afforded us tranſitory views of the mouth of Southampton river, of Lutterel's Folly, the entrance of Beaulieu river, St. Leonard's, and likewiſe of Lymington creek.

As we aſcended theſe northern eminences, we had a view ſufficiently extenſive to perceive that a range of hills, or rather mountains, runs through the centre of the iſland. I think I may with ſome degree of exactneſs fix their commencement at Cariſbrook Caſtle, as a valley opens between them, that takes a direct courſe from the moſt northern extremity, Cowes, to the foot of St. Catherine's.

Theſe mountains ſweep to the ſouth weſt, and terminate their range a little beyond Calborne. Here another dale ſeparates them from Afton downs, and the Yarmouth hills, which decline rather more to the weſtward. Freſhwater-gate and Allum-bay may be clearly diſcerned throughout the whole way, after you have paſſed the foreſt.

Alvington foreſt is almoſt entirely void of what generally gives the denomination of a foreſt to a tract of land; except a few pollard oaks, no trees of any conſequence are to be ſeen upon it, till you ſkirt its borders; there indeed the oak luxuriantly intermixes with the aſh and elm.

At the entrance of Newtown we met with one of thoſe ſubjects ſo often touched by the pencil of Mr. Gainſborough; a cottage overſhadowed with trees; while a glimmering light, juſt breaking through the branches, caught one corner of the ſtone and flint fabric, and forcibly expreſſed the conception of that great maſter. A few faggots, with a cart under a ſhed, formed the ſhadow part of the fore-ground; and the New Foreſt, rearing its leafy tenants above the proudly ſwelling waves, cloſed the diſtance.

From

From its name, we expected to have found Newtown, a town, or at leaſt a large village; but were quite aſtoniſhed when we ſaw that it conſiſted only of ſix or ſeven houſes. Many circumſtances, however, tend to ſupport the conjecture, that it was once a place of much greater conſideration. In the reign of King Richard the Second, it was burnt by the French, and ſoon after rebuilt.

Newtown-bay, or as it is ſometimes named, Shalfleet-lake, makes its entrance about half a mile below the houſes; but its opening wants the general accompaniments, wood and rock, to render it grand.—The banks are inſipid, being devoid even of ſufficient boldneſs.—The point meanly ſhrinks into the ſea, without a ſhrub to court its ſtony flatneſs. From the frequent breaks that open through the wood, Hampſhire was perfectly pictureſque;—the ſea, as a body, added freſh glows to the colouring, and pleaſingly varied the landſcape.

The corporation of Newton, (for ſmall as it is, this place has to boaſt a corporation, conſiſting of a mayor and twelve burgeſſes, and ſends two members to parliament,) annually meet at the town hall in order to chuſe the magiſtrates for the year enſuing. The manſion in which this meeting is held has more to boaſt from its ſituation, than from its elegance as a building. The only things in it worthy of note for their antiquity are the the mayoralty chair and table. The building is of ſtone, and contains three rooms, with a cellar and kitchen underneath. A flight of ſteps lead to the council-chamber, or hall.

Shalfleet-lake falls in agreeably at the foot of the hill; while the village and wood riſe to the left, with the downs of Brixton in its diſtance. Saltern, and Hamſted point relieve the Freſh-water cliffs, and bind its land view to the eaſtward.—Here thoſe who travel for pleaſure ſhould purſue the woody tract to the village of Shalfleet, where they will find at every avenue freſh beauties mantling to the view. A body of water is preſerved by dams at the foot of the town, where a mill, entangled in the branches of its woody ſides, is an agreeable object for the fore-ground.

On the ſide of a hill, well covered with trees, ſtands the town of Shalfleet. Little to excite curioſity is to be ſeen here except the church, which from ſome antiquity about it, appears to have been in the Gothic ſtile; but, like many of the churches in this iſland, it has been robbed of its antique windows, which gave an air of grandeur and ſolemnity to it, and *beautified* (as they term it) with modern caſements. We have before cenſured this mode of beautification, and by this freſh inſtance are prompted to remark, that all thoſe who view with pleaſure the relics of Saxon and Gothic architecture ſtill extant, muſt behold with diſguſt the awkward attempts of theſe good people to correct what Time has brought to that ſtate of perfection moſt pleaſing to the eye of a perſon of true taſte.

Nothing further worthy of attention detaining us, we again made for the Yarmouth road; which having croſſed, and left to the right, we bent our courſe towards Hamſted-woods. The gates we had to paſs, as the roads chiefly lie through the farmers' grounds, were almoſt innumerable; and the ſoil principally conſiſting of clay and marle; in ſome places the roads were extremely bad. The land, however, is very productive, and is cultivated to the road's ſide.

The principal part of the land about Newtown, and extending to the ſpot we were travelling through, is the eſtate, as we were informed, of Sir Richard Worſley. It is not deficient towards the north-weſt in woody ſcenes, but theſe are too thinly ſcattered to furniſh a proper ſubject for a painter. The elms range too regularly to pleaſe, and the clumps are too formal to combine. Nor is the ſtiff appearance of the near hedge-

rows, which encircle the corn-fields, by any means grateful to the ſight; on the contrary, ſo cloſely placed, they are highly diſguſting. When it is poſſible to bring them properly into the focus of the eye, on the decline of a hill, or on a gentle riſe, where they may blend into each other, then indeed they give peculiar pleaſure.

From Hamſted we had the oppoſite view of Newtown; but ſo encompaſſed with trees, that little of the buildings were to be diſcerned. We had however a perfect view of Gurnet Point to the north-eaſt; and of the town of Yarmouth, as well as of Hurſt Caſtle oppoſite to it, on the ſouth-weſt; while Lymington to the north weſt perfected the picture.

From Hamſted we once more returned to the Yarmouth road, and entered it at Linwood Green. Mr. Barrington's ſeat to the left, with its ſurrounding woods, are in fine order; and gracefully fill the left hand ſcene.—At the entrance of the common we obtained the nobleſt view the iſland had as yet preſented us. Had not the ſea towards the Iſle of Portland cauſed ſo large an opening, it had every appearance of a Weſtmoreland ſcene. The hills roſe with all the majeſty of the Skiddaw mountains; the valley produced a lake, with a lonely copſe to eaſe its winding ſhores; while the downs of Afton falling to the more ſtately ſweep of Freſh-water cliffs, cloſe their boldneſs behind Freſh-water church. Nor were the Cariſbrook hills leſs diſtinguiſhable; their irregular pile bringing in a proportion to the effect.

The valley was crowded with its uſual inhabitants, various kinds of cattle, and launched into every extreme the voluptuous hand of Nature could beſtow; the foliage of the fore-ground harmoniouſly diſplayed its glowing verdure, and enchanted the ſight. Every hill brought its foot to the dale, and formed a freſh avenue for the winding ſtream.—The ſpire of Freſh-water, darting forth from its vernal attendants, caught the roving eye, and gave additional charms to the diſtance. Nature here ſeemed yet to be in embryo, and ſcarcely to have begun, what, in a few years, will excite in the mind of every ſentimental beholder the higheſt pleaſure and admiration. The ſcene behind it was not equally inviting: the point of land between Yarmouth town and Hamſted head broke up in the middle of it, and ſeparated the mountains from the ſhores of the ſea. Here Southampton water juſt crept in between the diſtances, and brought its woody range to the ſurface of the river. Yarmouth, which lay before us, did not appear ſo intereſting as it ought to have done, from its lying quite flat in the point of view from which we ſaw it.

When we entered the town, we were not a little diſappointed, but it was an agreeable diſappointment. From its appearance at a diſtance, we expected to have ſeen a contemptible place; but, on the contrary, we found the buildings in general neat and clean, though rather low. They were moſtly of ſtone, or whitewaſhed. If Yarmouth was paved, it would be little inferior to Newport in neatneſs.

Having often heard of Yarmouth caſtle, we went to ſee it; but how unlike a fortreſs! Scarcely any thing of ſtrength appeared about it, and as little worthy of obſervation. The view from it was the only ſatisfaction we obtained by our viſit, and that was far inferior to many ſcenes we had paſſed before.

The conveniences of Yarmouth are very great, both to its own inhabitants, and to thoſe of the oppoſite ſhores. A paſſage-boat paſſes to and from Lymington every day, with accommodations both for paſſengers and horſes. And the paſſage from one ſhore to the other being but from five to ſix miles acroſs, it is thereby rendered reciprocally convenient to thoſe who reſide on the weſtern parts of the iſland, and to the inhabitants of the lower parts of Hampſhire and Dorſetſhire.

The

The ſhores abound with a great variety of ſhells, which are not found in ſuch quantities at any other part of the iſland. The fiſh on this coaſt are chiefly ſoles and other flat fiſh; and they are caught in ſuch plenty, that they contribute greatly towards the ſupport of the poor.

The borough of Yarmouth ſends two members to parliament, and ranks as the third town in the iſland. It is likewiſe a corporate town, to which conſequence it was raiſed by King James the Firſt. The charter directs, that when a mayor is to be elected, the inqueſt by whom he is to be choſen, conſiſting of ten common council men and two commoners, ſhall be ſhut up in the town-hall, without proviſions &c. till nine out of the twelve agree in the choice.

Its diſtance from Newport is ten miles; but the road for pleaſurable travelling is the worſt in the iſland. There are not leſs than 52 gates to be paſſed between the two places, which greatly adds to the irkſomneſs of it.

The river Yar preſents a beautiful entrance, and takes a double courſe. The branch to the ſouth-eaſt paſſes the valley before deſcribed, and ſaunters up to Tapnell; a village ſituated at the bottom of Afton downs. The other branch forms a more conſiderable body, and ſeen from Freſh-water, appears as a lake, the hills meeting, and the ſhores projecting, ſo as to prevent the eye from perceiving its communication with the ſea.

The oppoſite ſhores of Norton, which form the entrance of the river, are pleaſingly diverſified with broken grounds and groups of trees; and likewiſe with interpoſing cottage roofs that break the too regular clumps. It is navigable to the mills of Freſh-water, where the bridge preſerves a ſufficient body to add grandeur to the landſcape, and allow ſcope for the pencil.

SECTION III.

HAVING refreſhed our horſes, we ſet out the ſame evening for Freſh-water Gate, taking the road that had brought us to Yarmouth from Linwood Green. We then ſtruck into the firſt right-hand road, leading to the bridge that croſſes the ſouth-eaſt courſe of the river.

Here the bridge became an object. From the hills adjoining to Yarmouth it is viewed to ſome advantage, but here it redoubled its harmony with the valley.—The ſun was warm and declining.—The ivy that had helped to deface its ſides, now brightened its appearance, and gave, as an atonement for its ravages, its friendly aid to bind the building, and variegate its general tints.—Nor did the hills in the diſtance diminiſh the ſplendor of the ſcene; a wood ſwept on the other ſide of the bridge from hill to hill, and formed a perfect amphitheatre.

The colouring was ſuperb and rich; a glow of purple ſtained the diſtance, while the faint rays of the ſun juſt caught the bridge, and glided along the tops of the wood. The ſide-ſcreens lay, one in a half tint, the oppoſite one entirely in ſhadow; the whole blending ſo uniformly, that it had the moſt pleaſing effect we had ſeen in any view during our whole route.

At the declenſion of the ſun, eſpecially in the month of September, the grandeſt effects of light and ſhade are obſervable. The movement of theſe rapturous tranſits of Nature are inſtantaneous; and if not cloſely obſerved, fly before the eye is half gratified. The colouring at this time is always chaſte; and the length of the ſhadows from the mountains, in general confine the light to a principal object; which, if it does not as quickly ſtrike the imagination as its motion is haſty, every beauty muſt inevitably be loſt.

I am convinced that the remnants of light in an evening are much finer when the ſun returns to the ſouth, than when in the ſpring it approaches the northern hemiſphere. Nor does it loſe any of its luſtre by ſetting where the ocean conſtitutes the horizon. In general its lights are clearer, and diffuſe a greater variety of colours to the land; while the water babbling up in gentle waves, catches its rays, and gives us the very ſoul and ſpirit of *Claude*'s maſter pieces.

The evening drawing on, we haſtened towards the intended ſpot. Thorly ſurprized us when we entered it. From the maps of the iſland we had been led to expect that this pariſh contained a conſiderable village; but a few houſes only preſented themſelves, and thoſe ſurrounded by woods. Wilmingham is a pleaſant ſpot, but nothing further.

From Afton we had a freſh view of the ſcene we had had from the entrance of Yarmouth. The cliff of Freſhwater Gate roſe with majeſtic grandeur, but from its chalky corner abruptly obtruded itſelf. The lines of Afton downs ranged beautifully; while the nobler aſcent of the downs of Freſhwater doubled their ſplendor; a gleam of light ſtole over the hills, and preſented the woody vale with force and bloom. The furzy ſcrub that ſtraggled on the ſurface of the mountains, was a great helpmate to ſoften their ſides. The laſt, but not the leaſt addition to this view, is the village on the oppoſite ſide of the water, whoſe reflections gave every different hue to heighten the ſtudy. We much regretted the want of a fore-ground, as nothing but a patch of ripe corn continually encountered the ſight. Nor could we help wiſhing for a few of thoſe ſcenes that preſented themſelves in the New Foreſt; ſome of its noble oaks would have fully completed the grandeur of the ſcene before us.

We now aſcended Afton down, and for the firſt time had an uninterrupted view of the ſea. The proſpect was fine;—the evening was ſerene;—and the billows, as if forgetful of their uſual boiſterouſneſs, ſeemed to be lulled to a ſtate of tranquillity by the warblings of the feathered ſongſters in the neighbouring groves, whoſe little throats poured forth, in moſt melodious notes, their grateful tranſports to the Great Giver of their daily food.—To add ſolemnity to the ſcene, the fluttering ſails of the ſurrounding veſſels lay motionleſs; nor admitted even the gentleſt breath of the zephyrs that wantoned about them.

On the right lay the ſpot called Freſhwater Gate, which, we were informed, derives its name from its being placed there to prevent the water of an adjacent ſpring from uniting with the ſea. This derivation, however, does not ſeem to be very well grounded.

A cottage is the only habitation to be found here, but that cottage, which is kept by a publican, affords every accommodation a traveller can wiſh for; and frequent parties of pleaſure are made to it.

The cliffs that form Freſhwater-bay are very high, and when you look down from them, you find a degree of terror excited in the mind. Many parts of them, unable to withſtand the conſtant ravages of the ſea, have been waſhed down. On the left hand of the bay, two large maſſes of the cliffs have been torn from the ſides, and have fallen perpendicularly into the water. In the bottom of one of theſe fragments, there is a large chaſm, forming a perfect arch; the other appears to be ſtill unhurt by the depredations of the ſpray.

From this ſpot St. Catherine's appears the moſt ſouthern boundary of the iſland; and owing to the chalky cliffs which are about half way up its ſide, on a platform of green, is frequently taken for ſome ancient caſtle. The ſhore towards it

it is rocky, and the cliffs exceedingly ſteep, with ſmall tufts of graſs growing on their ſides.

But when we viewed the cave of Freſhwater, we were loſt in wonder at the direful effects of the raging foam. Theſe cliffs meaſure, from the ſurface of the ſea at low water to their top, near ſix hundred feet. The cave is a natural cavity in the bottom of the rocks, forming two arches. Thoſe who viſit it can only enter at low water. The inſides of the arches are overgrown with moſs and weeds, and ſerve as a fine contraſt to the ſea and cliffs. Several pieces of rock, which have fallen from the aſcents, block up the paſſage into the cave at half tide. Among theſe, one in particular, much larger than the reſt, riſes ſome feet above high-water mark; the form of which I have particularly ſketched, and it accompanies the annexed view of this romantic ſpot.

Stakes are faſtened to the rocks, and others are placed on the ſhore, to which cords are fixed, that paſſing from ſtem to ſtern of the boats belonging to the place, prevent them from being beaten to pieces by the ſurf, or carried to ſea when the wind blows hard. The bottom is a fine ſand; and from the healthy ſituation of the ſpot, would be an excellent place to eſtabliſh a bathing machine; but there being no houſes near, a conſiderable objection may ariſe from that circumſtance.

On this ſhore the naturaliſt will find numerous attractions for his ſcientific reſearches. A variety of foſſils are impregnated with the rocky ſubſtance of the cliffs, together with native ſpars;—copperas ſtones are frequently thrown by the tide on the beach;—and pieces of iron ore, in its primitive ſtate, are ſometimes ſtrewed along the ſhore. Veins of rocks, ſhooting from the cliffs, run to a length that cannot be aſcertained, into the ſea. At a diſtance they appear like water-pipes; and on examination, are found to conſiſt in the middle of a vein of black rock, covered with an incruſtation of iron. The ſhape of theſe veins is ſingular, but very regular, and pointed; they dart into the ſea among the other rocks which form the entrance of the cave.

Several cavities appeared to be in the rocks as we viewed them towards the Needles, but none of them led to a ſubterraneous paſſage of any length. There are three or four at the bottom of the range called Main-Bench, but none equal to Freſhwater Cave.

Having made all the obſervations we could on this bay, and the night creeping on apace, we retired to the village; but not with any very ſanguine hopes of meeting with agreeable accommodations. We, however, found ſuch, as all thoſe who are in purſuit of the beauties of Nature, and can feaſt on the delightful ſcenes ſhe preſents, will readily put up with. To ſuch, a ſavoury raſher, a ſlice of brown bread, with a draught of home-brewed beer, is a feaſt; the humble pallet, a bed of down.

Wiſhing to view a ſun riſe on theſe hills, we roſe by break of day; but ſo different are the morning and evening ſcenes of the iſland from thoſe on the oppoſite ſhores, that it is ſcarcely to be credited, unleſs you narrowly watch every operation of Nature. We expected to have ſeen the ſun burſt from behind the eaſtern hills, and immediately ſcatter the dewy ſubſtances that fall in great profuſion here; but inſtead of viewing his rays contending only with the morning vapours, as the day broke, a thick condenſed cloud reared itſelf from the ſouth-eaſt, and continued to increaſe in its ſize, till it enveloped all the hills in a gloomy ſhade. Shortly after, a glimmering ray of light ſkirted the horizon, and diffuſed its beams to every point, but that in ſo weak and faint a manner

ner as was far from pleasing. From its earliest approach, at the dawning of the day, we had entertained hopes of seeing the sun gild the tops of the mountains with all its brilliance, and break with grandeur on the neighbouring copse; but in this we were disappointed. We were informed by the farmers resident here, that they scarcely ever knew the day break in this manner, with clouds accompanying the opening dawn, but that the ensuing day proved very hot. For once, however, they were mistaken: during this day the rain frequently descended on our heads in torrents.

Allum Bay was our route on the succeeding day; where our expectations were not in the least degree disappointed. In our way to it, several confined views, at the foot of the mountains, had much the same appearance as the Cumberland and Westmorland hills give to a picture — a stone-sided cottage, with one half of the roof slated, the other covered with a mossy thatch, surrounded by pleasing clumps of trees and projections of rocks from the overgrown ferny heath;—while a shattered gate bounds some nearly-ruined stony wall, that incloses a flock of sheep, and confines them upon the rugged steep.

Scenes of this kind frequently skirted the road's side till we reached the summit of the path that led to the warren. Here a new scene rushed upon us, as pleasing as it was picturesque. The declivities of the valley was a fine specimen of broken ground; —the burrows of the little inhabitants of the warren added relief to the rocks and verdure that adorned its sides;—and a mixture of gravel and marle, with here and there masses of white sand, contributed to the perfection that was visible to every discriminating eye;—while the Needles terminated the first sight, the isle of Portland composed the greatest distance.

As we descended the road, a horse, tied to a bush, obstructed our progress. Supposing it to belong to some visitor, like ourselves, of these picturesque scenes, who, finding the hill too steep, and the road too rugged, to ride down with safety, had dismounted and walked down, we followed the example he had set us:—but what was our surprize, when coming up with the owner of the horse, we recognised him to be my worthy friend, Mr. La Porte, a very ingenious artist!

Before our arrival, this gentleman had ransacked the spot; and did not hesitate to pronounce the sight equal to any he had ever seen, either in or out of the island we were upon. As from the nature of our plan, our specimens of this place must fall very short of the numberless beauties it exhibits, for a more extensive representation of them we will beg leave to refer our readers to the works of the before-mentioned artist; from whose chaste and correct pencil every beauty, justly and pleasingly delineated, may be expected; and from his rapturous exclamations when on the spot, we are not without hopes that the next exhibition at the Royal Academy will be graced with them.

The mountainous cliffs that form Allum Bay are terrific in the extreme; a huge angle of rock, shelving over your head, is the constant accompaniment of the heights; and many of them are near seven hundred feet from the surface of the sea at low water.

In these rocks the progressive operations of nature in their formation are easily discernible.—We found them to be composed of a regular gradation of substances, from a watery clay to a perfect and substantial petrefaction. The winter blasts, and incessant ravages of the sea, frequently hurl large tufts of earth from the stupendous heights to the strand beneath; and these, lying there immovable, gather from the

undulations of the waves, ſmall ſhells, foſſils, and pieces of flint; till hardened by time, and the petrifying quality of the water, they become at length a perfect ſubſtance.

We broke ſeveral large clumps, which had undergone this tranſmutation, and found that they had attracted every marine production. In their primary ſtate they appeared to have been chiefly clay, without any durability. Their ſecond ſtate was, when the water had thrown its floating weeds round their ſides, and had juſt begun to attract the foſſil particles and pieces of broken ſhells, which, entangling in the moſs and ſegments, there remained, and contributed to their growing ſtrength. In their third progreſſion we found, that flint and ſpar had forced their way into their centre, and cemented the earth together, till, in the courſe of time, the water had petrified, and clothed them with copperas ſtones and iron ore for their outward coat. Their fourth and laſt ſtage was, where, the waves having waſhed them every tide, they plainly exhibited, on their outward appearance, all the foregoing ſubſtances entirely converted to hard ſolid rock. The minuteneſs with which we examined theſe ſtones left us not the leaſt room to doubt but that ſalt water is poſſeſſed of the power to petrify, in a ſeries of time, the ſofteſt and moſt diſſoluble aſſemblage of earths.

The fine white ſand before mentioned is found here, about a hundred feet above the ſurface of the beach, of a peculiar quality. The ſtratum lies between two others of clay. This ſand is the only ſort that is to be found in theſe kingdoms fit for making white glaſs; it is likewiſe uſed at Worceſter for manufacturing china; nor will any other do for theſe uſes. The miners employed in digging it informed us, that this vein, from repeated examinations, has been found to run entirely through, from the extremity of the point oppoſite to Yarmouth to the downs of Afton. It belongs to Mr. Urry, of Yarmouth, and the profit ariſing from it is very conſiderable. As often as the weather will permit, veſſels lie in Allum Bay to load with it.—Here likewiſe is dug the tobacco pipe clay before ſpoken of.

The compoſitions of the ſoil which form theſe ſtupendous heights are of the greateſt variety we ever meet with.—The bottom is a hard mixture of flint and chalk, whoſe durability is able to encounter any attacks but the ocean's fury. The next vein is a black ſoftiſh mud, or watery clay, over which is an ochre of a bright caſt. Here the ſand-pits take their riſe, whoſe ſtratum, meaſuring ten feet in depth, is ſituated on the hard plain floor of ochre before mentioned, having above it another vein of much the ſame quality. Over theſe we obſerved a variety of coloured clays and earths, ſome of which were of a perfect pink and green hue, with the interpoſition of chalk, flint, and mould, without diſtinction. In ſhort, I ſcarcely think that any part of the kingdom produces, in ſo ſmall a compaſs, ſuch a mixture of ſoils.

The workmen are ſeldom able to continue working at the ſand-pits longer than the month of October; ſometimes not ſo long. In the winter, the ſea, agitated by the violent ſouth-weſt winds, which then generally blow, breaks into the pits, and, undermining the other heights, brings down the whole force of the mountain. When theſe craſhes happen, they may be diſtinctly heard at the village of Freſh-water, though two miles diſtant.

This ſufficiently accounts for the great quantities of rock that bind the ſhores. When they fall to the water's edge, every tide, as before obſerved, adds permanency to their ſubſtance. A little nearer to the chalky ſides of Freſhwater downs, we ſtill found greater cavities in the earth. The quantity of rain that in this part ſweeps

along

along the downs, here finds a vent. The day being rainy and boiſterous, we enjoyed peculiar ſatisfaction from viewing the ravages inceſſantly committed by it.—A bold ſtream iſſued from the top of the rocks, which joined ſeveral ſmaller ones about a quarter of the way down; where, violently burſting on the large clumps of iron ore from which the earth had been waſhed, they gave grandeur and beauty to the ſcene. When the torrents cauſed by the rain are very violent, they carry all before them from the heights, leaving their impregnations on the ſurface of the earth. Large maſſes, of a green colour, appeared on many of the points, which we ſuppoſed to have been cauſed by the quantity of copperas that lies on the rocks; and we likewiſe found ſeveral ſtones ſtrongly infuſed with a tincture of that mineral.

Nor are theſe cliffs deficient in iron; ſeveral ſprings iſſue from the ſides of them, which, in their paſſage to the ſea, leave a ſediment behind them tinctured with it. A great quantity of iron ore lies along the beach, which, like the rocks before deſcribed, had received additional ſtrength from having been expoſed to the air and ſea. Some of theſe we found as ſoft as clay, and many harder than the rocks themſelves; for, on oppoſing their ſtrength, the iron remained whole, while the rocks chipped in pieces.

Theſe rocks and earths, when the water leaves them, appear very like the Glaciere mountains, in Switzerland; ſeveral hundred points ſhoot upwards, gradually decreaſing in their circumference. We obſerved that the ſprings, even when not augmented by the rain, formed two or three caſcades; and theſe, at the time we viewed them, were by no means contemptible ones. We thought them ſo intereſting that we took the annexed view of them. But it muſt be obſerved, that as theſe ſcenes, from the before-mentioned devaſtations, alter every year, they may not perhaps be found exactly in the ſame poſition as when viewed by us. Whether they are or no, it is certain they will not be ſeen to leſs advantage, as every ſummer adds freſh, though tranſient beauties to them.

The time to ſee them in their greateſt perfection muſt be while the ſun is ſetting; his beams then giving additional force to every touch nature ſo wantonly ſports with; as they ſtand at the cloſe of the day directly in his focus.

We now paſſed along the beach, ſtill nearer to the white borders of the Needles, where freſh objects enchanted our ſight. A ſtupendous aſcent, near five hundred feet in height, with another rather leſs; one of them of a perfect pink colour, the other of a bright ochre with its foot covered with the green ſediment of copperas, had an appearance as wonderful as uncommon. So ſudden a difference, though ſingular, muſt, when blended in a picture, produce a charming harmony. The only ſtiff object was the white cliffs; but the glare of theſe was rather alleviated by the weeds which hung down them, and the blue ſurface of the flints.

The point that extends to thoſe fatal rocks, called the Needles, (which once, there is not the leaſt room to doubt, formed the extremity of the land,) is near a quarter of a mile in length. From its ſides flow ſeveral ſtreams, but they are too ſmall to form a body. The quality of the water of theſe ſtreams is allowed, by ſeveral gentlemen who have analized it, to be very good. They are chiefly chalybeate; but one we taſted left the rancorous flavour of copperas behind. It was not, however, ſufficient to affect the ſtomach. There is every probability that this long waſte will in time become, like the Needles, a terror to ſeamen; but it will require many centuries to bring ſo grand an object to perfection.

As we returned, a number of ſmall ſtones rattled down from the ſides of the rocks, which we thought, at firſt, were thrown by ſome playſome boys who were above;

but we ſoon found it was occaſioned by the ſheep that were grazing on the very brink of the precipice, ſome of whom had even got below the edge, in order to pick up the herbs that ſkirt its brow.]

The only inhabitants of this dreadful promontory are gulls and puffings, who reſort to it about the month of May, to breed, and leave it towards September. The country people reſident in this part of the iſland are very dexterous in taking the eggs of theſe birds. This they do by means of an iron crow, which they fix into the ground on the top of the cliffs, and ſuſpending themſelves from it, in a baſket faſtened to a rope, they get at the neſts.—A method not unlike that purſued by the gatherers of ſamphire, from the ſide of Dover Cliff, as deſcribed by Shakeſpeare, in his King Lear:

"———— Half way down
Hangs one that gathers ſamphire;—dreadful trade!
Methinks, he ſeems no bigger than his head."

As ſoon as the men get thus ſuſpended, they halloo; upon which the birds quit the holes wherein their eggs are depoſited, and flying away, leave them a prey to the unfeeling plunderer. The eggs of theſe birds are found here in great plenty, and this is the only part of the coaſt where they build. Some of them make even the Needles a receptacle for their young. Strangers frequently buy theſe eggs through curioſity; but they are ſeldom eaten, except by the country people who take them, and who likewiſe ſometimes deſtroy the birds for the ſake of their feathers, by knocking them down with ſticks as they fly out of their holes.

The chief food of theſe birds is fiſh, which they take with extraordinary agility, picking them up as they ſkim along the ſurface of the ſea. The puffing is a ſpecies of the ſeagull, differing from it only in colour, its heads and wings being promiſcuouſly covered with brown ſpots.—Many gentlemen reſort to theſe cliffs, in order to enjoy the amuſement of ſhooting; and as, upon hearing the report of the gun, ſeveral hundreds of the birds leave their holes at a time, and hover about, they generally find excellent ſport.

At Lymington the Needles have a very pleaſing appearance, not unlike that which St. Catherine's makes when ſeen from Freſhwater gate. The ſingular effects that time has wrought on the beach of theſe celebrated rocks, was the laſt thing which engaged our attention.—The pebbles and flints lying on the ſurface of it, are perfectly ſmooth, from the repeated friction of the waves, and the force with which the ſea daſhes them againſt each other; ſo that they appear exactly like a great number of marbles, only of a more conſiderable ſize. Here likewiſe many veins of iron, reſembling water-pipes, like thoſe at Freſhwater gate, before deſcribed, launch a long way into the ſea; and, although the bottom is ſandy, it requires a thorough knowledge of the coaſt to land clear of the rocky parts.

The weeds, called here by the country people delſe and tangle, grow and flouriſh on theſe rocks; and they are likewiſe ſuperbly touched with a bright yellow moſs, which adds relief to the other tints that ſtrew the ſhore. Allum is alſo found here, but in no great quantity, nor very good in its quality. From this circumſtance we may ſuppoſe the bay to have received its name.

Section IV.

WE now left this place, but not without great regret, having received inexpreſſible pleaſure from its tremendous grandeur; of which we have endeavoured to give our readers ſome idea in the annexed plate. Having mounted our horſes, and being joined by the gentleman we had accidentally fallen in with, we ſat out with a deſign to aſcend the downs of Freſhwater; but miſſing the road, we attempted to climb the mountain. The ſlipperyneſs, however, of the graſs, occaſioned by the rain, and the ſteepneſs of its ſides, prevented us from carrying this deſign into execution. We accordingly diſmounted, and, with great difficulty, regained the road. And we would take this opportunity to caution all thoſe who viſit the Iſle of Wight, not, in any part of it, to leave the beaten road, if they can poſſibly avoid it; for though the people of the country, who are not eaſily terrified at any intricacies, can readily find the neareſt way from place to place over the downs, yet if you do not perceive a track to lead up the hill, you may be aſſured there is no paſſable road that way.

Having regaled ourſelves at Freſhwater gate, we again mounted the downs of Afton. From the extreme height of theſe plains, and of the adjacent ones, we generally found the ſummits of them barren, while the vallies are exceedingly fruitful; and where the hills are cultivated, and grain ſown, from the almoſt continual north-eaſt winds that ſweep over them in the winter, and their being expoſed to the ſcorching rays of the ſun in the ſummer, (a contraſt unfavourable to vegetation,) we often obſerved, that while a part of it was green, the reſt was ſtunted and parched up. This difference in the ripeneſs, together with the ſmallneſs of the ear, even in its higheſt perfection, renders the cultivation of corn on theſe elevated ſpots very unprofitable, and not worthy of the farmer's attention.

They, however, afford a ſweet and rich paſture for ſheep, and ſome are kept upon them; yet not ſo many as there might be; nor is it in the power of argument to prevail on the farmers to extend ſo beneficial a branch. The ſheep in theſe parts appear to be of the Dorſetſhire breed—tall, and well fleeced; and the mutton is equal in goodneſs to any in Great Britain.

Wiſhing to keep as cloſe to the ſea-ſhore as poſſible, we now made for Compton Chine; but met with nothing intereſting till we croſſed Compton Down; we then came to a ſmall village, called Brook. The chine of Brook has a greater chaſm to preſent than Compton; but even this did not come up to our expectations. The village of Brook lies in a receſs formed by two mountains, which ſhelter it from the violence of the winds.

The places to which, in theſe parts, the name of *chine* is given, are breaks or chaſms in the cliffs, which ſeem to have been occaſioned by ſome violent eruption or infringement of the ocean. Through ſome of them we obſerved ſprings to flow.

From Brook we croſſed to Mottiſton; and in our way paſſed through a ſoil entirely different from any we had hitherto ſeen. For near two miles the ſurface of the road conſiſted of ſand, perfectly red. Under this was a vein of white ſand. And beneath that a great quantity of iron ore, intermixed with flint and chalk.

The variation of the ſoil in this iſland is beyond deſcription. They may be truly termed the vagaries of nature; in which ſhe ſports with uncontrolled extravagance. Every year, to an obſervant and frequent viſitor of the iſland, ſhe preſents ſomething

new; and in every alteration ſhe ſeems to be more luxuriant. To-day we find her thruſting forth ſome bold promontory into the ſea, in order to check the impetuous waves, and afford the mariner an aſylum from their fury. To-morrow, unmindful of the magnificence of her former work, ſhe hurls the foaming wave againſt its ſtately ſide, and levels it with the humbler ſhore; and probably after having tumbled this precipice headlong down its craggy ſteep, ſhe forms a rugged ſtony channel for ſome rapid torrent, produced by the heavy rains that ſo frequently annoy the weſtern coaſts of England; which ruſhing down its ſide, forms at once maſſes for the artiſt, and preſents a pleaſing ſight to the curious ſpectator.

The hills of Yarmouth, as well as the vallies of Newtown and Shalfleet, were no longer viſible, as we proceeded to Mottiſton, being intercepted by the Brixton mountains, which, from their height, except directly in the road-way, are utterly impaſſable. The village of Mottiſton is a very deſirable ſpot, pleaſantly ſituated, and commanding charming views of the ſea. The church is antique, but almoſt robbed of its grandeur by the modern mode of beautifying we have ſo often cenſured.

About half a mile from the village, after we had left it, a ſcene preſented itſelf that ſtruck us with ſurprize and admiration. The village, behind us, which is almoſt ſurrounded by woods, juſt opened ſufficient to preſent its church, ſpire, and entrance; together with an old houſe of ſtone, which the ſun caught full upon;—the trees lying in ſhadow, formed the fore-ground;—while the diſtant cliffs of Freſh-water, Main Bench, and Scratchel's Bay, cloſed upon the verdure of the wood which ſurrounded the village, and brought it out; the relief was aſtoniſhing, and the ſight peculiarly pleaſing. The ſea lay in ſhadow in the diſtance; and ſeveral veſſels, with light glancing on their top-ſails, finiſhed the view.

Such ſcenes frequently encounter the eye here, but fall infinitely ſhort when deſcribed, of what they are in reality. To pourtray them in their own glowing colours is not in the power of my pen or pencil; to point out ſuch as are moſt ſtriking, and to give a deſcription as nearly adequate as poſſible, is the utmoſt I can do.

The downs of Brixton on our left often afforded fine back-grounds. A number of rocks ſtart from the brows of the hills, the moſs and graſs charmingly blending on their ſurface. A few patches of white, occaſioned by holes which the ſheep had made to lie in, were rather diſguſting to the ſight. From the very great height of the rocks, the ſheep that grazed on the brows of them appeared like dots of white; they, however, when they grouped, ſtrongly heightened the effect. There was a littleneſs in the valley before us, occaſioned by ſeveral aukward clumps of ill-grown trees, that broke the fine ſweeps it took. The hill of St. Catherine's and Appuldurcombe terminated the view. Black Down alſo preſented its loftineſs, and added to the ſcene.

We left Pitt Place and Chilton Chine to the right, and paſſed on to Brixton, or, as it is called here, Briſon. The corruption of this proper name renders it neceſſary for me to mention, that the names of places are not uncommonly corrupted in theſe parts. Nay, if you inquire the road to any place, calling it as it is uſually written, the odds are conſiderably againſt you, but that they tell you there is no ſuch place. Even the people of Newport indulge themſelves in theſe liberties: ſo that unleſs you have a map with you to rectify their miſnomers, you are very often at a loſs how to proceed.

Brixton is one of the largeſt villages in this part of the iſland, and, in my opinion, one of the pleaſanteſt. The road through it is clean, and kept in good order. It is conveniently ſituated, in point of diſtance, from the bay to which it gives name. The pariſh church belonging to it ſtands towards the ſkirts of the village; but this alſo has

had the iron hand of embelliſhment laid on it. A ſtream paſſes through this place, which takes its riſe near Mottiſton, and empties itſelf into the bay at Jackman's Chine. At the bottom of the village, as we courſed its ſides, we obſerved this brook to widen, when it afforded a pleaſing effect.

The inundation of the ſea, completing what ſome eruption had begun, forms here a ſhort declivity, overgrown with ſcrubby buſhes. There is alſo a boat-houſe here, where ſeveral boats are kept in readineſs to aſſiſt the unfortunate mariners, in caſe of ſhipwrecks, which are not unfrequent on this coaſt. The bay, as to its appearance, affords nothing very pleaſing to the ſight; every wave, however, that broke upon its beach, where there is a conſtant ſurf, brought a charm with it.

This ſurf we ſoon viewed in all its terrors; for the morning turning hazy, a ſtorm commenced, which obliged us to take ſhelter in the boat-houſe. From hence we ſaw the ſea, with its wonted fury, waging war with the more peaceable cliff; while the torrent, in wild career, ruſhing from the heights down the clay and ſtony ſteep, forced its way through the foaming billows, and tinctured with its ſtreams the borders of the bay.

After waiting an hour, by which time the ſtorm was abated, we again ſet forward, with a determination to ſkirt the boundaries of the cliffs which lay neareſt to the ſea. Several receſſes obtrude themſelves on the land, but without producing that terrific effect we had frequently ſeen them do.

We ſwept round the Bay of Brixton, but received no very great pleaſure from viewing its formal plains. On our left we obſerved Black Down to open, and preſent us with a view of Culver Cliffs, which lie at the eaſtern extremity of the iſland. The vallies throughout the iſland frequently form a curve round the foot of ſome dreadful precipice, and lead your ſight to the moſt beautiful ſcenes. We were here gratified with one of theſe; which, diſdaining all bounds, began its opening at Sandown, to the eaſtward, and turning round the foot of St Catherine's, joined the vallies of Brixton and Chale, and from thence ran on to Freſh-water. Notwithſtanding we were now on the loweſt part of the iſland, we had a very plain and diſtinct view of its extremeſt bounds.

It may be neceſſary to remark, for the benefit of thoſe who viſit theſe parts, that, in going round this coaſt, great inconvenience attends keeping cloſe to the ſea; as the road over the downs is impaſſable for carriages, and even very troubleſome to thoſe on horſeback; there being near fifty gates between Freſh-water gate and St. Catherine's, and thoſe of the worſt kind. In almoſt every field we were obliged to diſmount, in order to cut the cords by which they were faſtened, otherwiſe we ſhould not have been able to have proceeded.

Continuing our route, we came to Barns Hole, which might properly be deemed a chine. As the operations of Nature in the formation of works of this kind admit of many hypotheſes, I ſhall give my opinion of it with diffidence. Barns Hole is a vaſt chaſm in the earth, fronting the ſea, which extends a conſiderable way towards Brixton; and, as you enter it, inſpires the mind with horror. The entrance has the appearance of leading to ſome ſubterraneous paſſage, which furniſhes a retreat for a neſt of robbers. The ſides of it are four hundred feet high, meaſured from the water, and are coated on the outſide with a diſmal black earth, which confirms the terror impreſſed on the imagination by the firſt view of it. It is ſurrounded by a loathſome, unfruitful ſoil, and ſcarcely a ſhrub cares to cling to its ſteep aſcents. A ſtream paſſes through it that empties itſelf into the ſea.

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The reflections that aroſe in our minds on viewing ſuch a combination of ſtriking effects, were, that they muſt have been occaſioned by ſome great convulſion of Nature; who, being internally overloaded, diſcharged the extraneous matter by ſome terrible eruption. This ſuppoſition ſeems to be confirmed by the quantity of minerals, and the variety of ſoils, that are found about it. Several ſpecimens of ſulphurous matter, though not very ſtrongly impregnated, lay on the ſhore.

SECTION V.

WE now made our way towards Atherfield Point, leaving the village of Atherfield, and alſo Kingſtone, to the left. A great nobleneſs of valley extends all the way to Chale; but it is too much cultivated to afford an artiſt ſatisfaction.

Still continuing on the downs, we came to that point of Chale Bay which is called Atherfield Point, traverſing nearly the ſame kind of ſoil and country we had hitherto done. The hills of St. Catherine began now to form a noble appearance. At Freſh-water, as we obſerved before, they looked like caſtles; here they appeared like fortreſſes of great ſtrength. From the regular breaks in the rocks, and theſe being not unlike gun-ports, or embraſures, they might, about twilight, be eaſily miſtaken for ſuch.

Its heights are grand and pictureſque, and they clearly prove that this iſland, with regard to its formation, has every advantage; for where the ſea would, from the part being moſt expoſed to its fury, have committed a breach, the land, boldly riſing, protects it from every inundation. And, if we may judge from what the inhabitants ſay of it, the Iſle of Wight has ſcarcely its equal in the world. Its land (ſay they) is fertile; its huſbandmen induſtrious; its females prolific; its hills a ſure protection from the devaſtations of the ſea; its coaſts too rocky to admit the approach of an enemy; and, above all, its inhabitants chearful, good tempered, and hoſpitable; all uniting in the wiſh and endeavour to render their iſland attractive in every reſpect to ſtrangers.

I muſt here remark, that the parts of the iſland we were before ſpeaking of, are ſo unlike the eaſtern ſhores, in point of appearance, that was a perſon to be ſuddenly tranſported from one part to the other, I am of opinion he would ſcarcely believe he were upon the ſame iſland.

We now paſſed Walpan Chine, and another ſmall infringement of the ocean, where are a few huts belonging to ſome boatmen and fiſhermen, which ſeverely feel the ravaging effects of the ſea. About the middle of Chale Bay, on the top of the cliffs, there ſtands a houſe, which appears to have been erected for the reception of travellers; but at the time we paſſed it, it was locked up, ſo that we could procure no refreſhment.

We now arrived at one of thoſe cavities before deſcribed, called Black-Gang Chine, which we were informed received its name from a gang of pirates who formerly made it their place of reſidence; and its appearance ſeems fully to confirm this ſuppoſition; for it is far more dreadful to behold than thoſe mentioned in the foregoing ſections. The ſize of the chaſm, and its tremendous ſhelving rocks, cannot fail of inſpiring the mind with horror. The imagination, while viewing it, may almoſt lead the inquiſitive traveller to fancy that the earth had juſt opened her horrid jaws, and from the very ſpot on which he then ſtood, had entombed in her bowels ſome unwary traveller, who, like himſelf, was prying into the wonderful operations of Nature.—I never beheld ſo awful a ſight as theſe ponderous ſteeps exhibit. The ſides of the chaſm, which are

little ſhort of five hundred feet high, are ſhelving, and many parts of the top are overſpread with ſhrubs.

On its ſummit a ſpring takes its riſe, and winds ſlowly down to the ſea. The ſlowneſs of its courſe prevents it from proving detrimental to the cliffs. The water iſſuing from this ſpring is of a peculiar nature. It acts as a gentle aperient. When firſt poured into a bottle, it is as clear as cryſtal; but after remaining in it ſome time, a very conſiderable ſediment appears at the bottom. We ſeparated ſome of this ſediment, and found it to contain particles of iron ore, which emitted a ſulphurous ſmell. Several copperas ſtones lay about, eſpecially in the ſtreams proceeding from the ſprings, which ſeemed to be in their native ſtate. Some ſpecimens of rock allum were likewiſe ſtrewed around, but not in the ſame profuſion as at Allum Bay.

Many ſhips have fatally experienced the deſtructive effects of the rocks that line Chale Bay.—They juſt lurk underneath the ſurface of the water, and, in conjunction with the Cape of Rocken End, occaſion very heavy ſwells, eſpecially if the wind be ſoutherly. When the tide runs ſtrong, and the wind is ſouth-weſt, if a veſſel is not far enough to the ſouthward to weather the point of St. Catherine's, ſhe is ſure to be upon the rocks. It is ſtill within the remembrance of many, that, during one tempeſtuous night, not leſs than fourteen ſail met their fate in this dangerous bay: and ſcarcely a winter paſſes but what accidents of the ſame kind happen. But as for ſome years paſt boats have been kept in readineſs, and men are conſtantly attending to afford every aſſiſtance upon ſuch occaſions, many lives have been preſerved.

We are ſorry, however, to be obliged to add, that the ſavage cuſtom of plundering wrecks, and ſtripping the dead, whenever theſe accidents happen, too much prevails among the country people reſident on the weſtern coaſt. Deaf to the calls of humanity, theſe unfeeling wretches hear with unconcern the cries of the ſhipwrecked mariner, ſtruggling with the boiſterous waves; or ſee the beauteous corſe of ſome fair paſſenger lying lifeleſs on the beach, perhaps ſtill preſſing a beloved infant to her boſom. Intent only on ſecuring their ill-got property, they cannot beſtow a thought on the unfortunate; nor will one among them ſuffer a tender ſenſation to make its way to his heart.

To procure a reſtoration of the property thus inhumanly obtained, or to bring theſe lawleſs plunderers to juſtice, is equally impracticable; as every one ſhares in the plunder, it is the intereſt of every individual to unite in concealing or defending it.

The ſalvage uſually allowed for ſaving merchandize from ſhips wrecked, may ſometimes be thought worth attention, and be the means of protecting it from avaricious depredators; but as it is ſeldom that any emolument ariſes from the preſervation of lives, little attention is in general paid to that point. Were a premium to be offered by government for every perſon preſerved from a ſhipwrecked veſſel, and a medal, as a badge of diſtinction, added to it by ſome great perſonage; or was a ſociety to be eſtabliſhed for the promotion of ſo benevolent a purpoſe; many that now periſh for want of needful aſſiſtance, might be reſtored to uſefulneſs and ſociety.

It has been known that the moſt daring exertions on theſe occaſions have met with a very inadequate recompence.—An inſtance of this kind is ſtill talked of in the Iſle of Wight. At the time the Juno, a Dutch frigate, was loſt on this coaſt, a ſmuggler, with four other perſons, ventured out to her aſſiſtance, notwithſtanding they were in the extremeſt danger from the violence of the ſurf, which every inſtant made its way over the boat. They, however, at length gained the ſhip, and brought off, and ſafely landed the whole of the crew, except three perſons, who were waſhed off the raft.

And

View of London

(from Greenwich)

And for a deed which Britiſh ſeamen alone could have accompliſhed;—a deed worthy of the higheſt praiſe, and the moſt ample remuneration;—the only recompence they received, was a paltry ten pound bank note.—Can we wonder then that ſuch exertions are not more frequently heard of?

We could not paſs the fatal ſpot where ſo many brave ſeamen, the ſupport and glory of this commercial kingdom, find an untimely grave, without heaving a ſigh; and, at the ſame time indulging a wiſh that ſome method may be deviſed to prevent every avoidable decreaſe of ſo valuable a body of men.

Leaving this gloomy track, we proceeded to the village of Chale, which lies about a mile to the left of the Chine, and is but a ſmall and irregular place. The church, which was founded during the reign of Henry the Firſt, is, in the tower part, very much like that of Cariſbrook, but not ſo large.

As you aſcend the hill beyond it, looking back, the valley toward Freſhwater appears very extenſive;—Brixton down binds the right-hand ſcreens;—the ocean diminiſhes to the left;—while the cliffs at the Needles cloſe the land view, and in ſome degree ſoften the formal valley. Too great a number of unpleaſing lines range down the dale, which throws a ſtiffneſs over it.

The people of the iſland call it a garden; and ſo it really is; but in too great a degree to pleaſe an amateur of the true pictureſque. This part of the iſland, as to its appearance, differs very much from the northern part, which is occaſioned by a want of wood to give a variegation to its colours. A fameneſs runs through the whole, the downs of Brixton excepted, which in ſome parts are ſcrubby, with broken ground; but in this not equal to what we afterwards ſaw on the eaſt ſide of St. Catherine's.

From Chale we mounted St. Catherine's Hill, which we found far ſteeper than any we had hitherto met with; and nearly the whole way was not very ſafe for a horſe. The road lies on the ſide of a precipice, at leaſt three hundred feet high, and tremendous to look down; the oppoſite ſide is bounded by a bank. After ſome difficulty we at length attained its ſummit.

This hill is ſaid to be the higheſt in the iſland; but whether it is ſo we will not take upon ourſelves to ſay; as, after frequent experiments, ſuch as comparing it with the appearance of the other hills, we ſtill remained in doubt.

Stories are told by the inhabitants of the pariſh of Chale, of the ſinking of Week down, which lies about three miles off, in the intermediate way between St. Catherine's and Shanklin down. They ſay, that formerly Shanklin down, through the interference of Week down, could only be ſeen from St. Catherine's; whereas now it is viſible from Chale down; conſequently either Week down muſt have ſunk conſiderably, or Shanklin down muſt have increaſed its altitude. And ſome of the old people tell you that this has partly happened within their own remembrance. So wonderful are the operations of Nature, that it is not for man to ſay, "It cannot be;" but this is an event ſo far out of her uſual courſe, that I own I could not readily give credit to it.

On the top of St. Catherine's is a light-houſe and a beacon, neither of which are now uſed. The tower ſerves, in the day-time, for an excellent land-mark; it being near eight hundred feet above the level of the ſea at low water. A ſmall part of the chapel is remaining; it is in form an octagon, and by ſome called the hermitage, from the circumſtance of a prieſt's having formerly immured himſelf in it from the world.

As

As we examined the inside of this place of holy retirement, the story of Dr. Goldsmith's Hermit instantly occurred to our remembrance, and impressed itself on our minds. The hearth whereon he had once trimmed the cheerful embers; the wicket; and many other circumstances, led us to fancy, that this might have been the spot where Edwin had taken up his abode; and that the pleasing tale owed its birth to the Hermitage of St. Catherine's. The wilderness alone was wanting to complete the imagined scene.

The views from the hill are very extensive, and likewise reminded us of that elegant and natural poet who, in his "Traveller," from among the Alpine solitudes looks down, and thus exclaims:

> "Ye glittering towns, with wealth and splendor crown'd,
> Ye fields, where summer spreads profusion round,
> Ye lakes, whose vessels catch the busy gale,
> Ye bending swains, that dress the flow'ry vale,
> For me your tributary stores combine;
> Creation's tenant, all the world is mine."

We had from hence a complete view round the island, except in one point, which was interrupted by the downs of Brixton, these lying too near the sight.—To the west, the islands of Purbec and Portland were very distinguishable;—the land towards Lymington seemed almost to join the island; a small part of the channel by which it is separated being visible, but barely sufficient to let you see what it was;—the New Forest reared its oaks on the hills, and ranged to the mouth of Hampton water;—the point towards Monckton fort was perfectly conspicuous, and the hills of Portsdown closed its extent;—we could also see land at a very great distance to the eastward; and it is affirmed by some, that the point which forms the bay of Brighton, is to be perceived from hence.

The Culver cliffs bound another valley, which, as before observed, joins Brixton dale. The woody descents of Ride seemed to slope gradually to the water's edge, and softened the harsher lines of the mountains.

On the side of the hill of St. Catherine's that lies towards the sea, the descent is quite perpendicular, till interrupted by a small flat green of no considerable width, when it again descends in the same abrupt manner, to the water's edge. The river Medina takes its rise at the foot of this hill, and after passing through Newport, empties itself into the sea at Cowes. The sources from whence the river originates, are secured by this hill from any inundation of the sea; which the inhabitants say was never known to happen on any part of their coasts, except during the winter months, in a small degree at Gurnet bay.

When we descended the hill, an odd circumstance attracted our notice, which though trivial in itself, we mention, as it may appear as singular to our readers as it did to us. It being harvest time, a chearfulness and jollity seemed to prevail at a farm-house we passed at the bottom of the hill, which did not extend to the whole of the inhabitants; for we observed that a fine game cock and his feathered mate walked about in a melancholy mood. Instead of "proudly strutting before his dame to the stack, or the barn door," as the cock described by Milton did, poor Chanticleer went slowly on, with a large piece of flat stick fastened to his breast, followed by his solitary companion, dame Partlet, who had a clog tied to her leg, of the same kind as those fixed on the legs of horses, though not so large. And this was done we found to prevent their entering the

the fields, and committing depredations on the newly reaped corn. We ſoon after ſaw ſeveral others hampered nearly in the ſame manner.—A ſight at once ſo droll and ſo novel, afforded us no little entertainment.

From St. Catherine's we croſſed the common fields to Niton, which is frequently termed Crab Niton, from the great number of crabs found on that coaſt. The want of a good road to this village makes the viſiting it very inconvenient to travellers. The ſoil here is of a different nature from what we had hitherto paſſed; it appeared to conſiſt of a fine mould, without any mixture of its favourite accompaniment, chalk.

From the top of St. Catherine's this village preſents itſelf as one of the neareſt; Godſil, Brixton, Mottiſton, Chale, Kingſton, and ſeveral others are alſo within ſight.

The village of Niton has nothing of novelty to attract attention, nor has it even pleaſantneſs of ſituation to boaſt; it being entirely immured between two hills, ſo that there is neither a view of the ſea, nor a good land proſpect to be had from it. There is a neat brick houſe in it, belonging to the Rev. Mr. Barwis, which is the only one worthy of notice; all the reſt are cottages, intermixed with a few farm-houſes.

From hence we took the right-hand road to Buddle; where a part of the cliffs break up, and form the commencement of thoſe called Under Cliff. The appearance of this immenſe pile of rocks is noble, picturesque, and grand; and ſo ſpacious are they, that the downs of Chale are ſupported by them. All the broken rocky parts, which have been ſeparated from the main body, are overgrown with ſhrubs, and ſweetly ſoften their rugged texture. Several cottages rear their heads from among the buſhes, and, by contraſting art with nature in its rudeſt ſtate, ſhow to great advantage the romantic face of the latter.

This point affords a great variety of objects:—a clump of buſhes frequently relieves a piece of rock, which, as if aſhamed to ſhew itſelf, hides the greateſt part of its grandeur in a bed of moſs, or clay. Here, as juſt obſerved, the commencement of Under Cliff, towards Steep-hill, or Steeple, as it is commonly called, takes place. And the name of Under Cliff is not improperly given to it; as a huge precipice, of a very conſiderable height, hung ſhelving on our left-hand for many miles. In ſome places it was at leaſt five hundred feet from the level of the ſea; in others not quite ſo much.

SECTION VI.

NEAR Niton we received ſo cordial and hoſpitable a reception from a farmer reſiding there, that to paſs it unnoticed would argue at once a want of gratitude and ſenſibility.—It was one of thoſe delicious moments that a heart ſet in uniſon with Sterne's, could alone fully enjoy—the pen of Sterne alone truly deſcribe.—The power of obliging ſeemed to make happy;—the eyes of our kind hoſt ſparked with pleaſure when we partook of the refreſhment ſet before us;—nor could our moſt earneſt entreaties prevail on him to remit his aſſiduities. We found in this humble ſhed the plenty of a palace, without its irkſome pomp and parade. All here was eaſe, content, and happineſs.—Happy in himſelf, and happy in his connections, care has not ſpread a wrinkle over the brow of our beneficent entertainer.—His countenance ſpoke a heart ſerene and placid, from a conſciouſneſs of its own benignity. The at-

tentive parent and the fond father alſo betrayed itſelf in every word.—"My children," cried he, in enumerating his comforts, "I conſider as one of the greateſt of the bleſſings heaven has beſtowed me; without them life would be inſupportable." Speaking afterwards of his ſituation, he ſaid, "Envy never entered this manſion.—I covet not wealth;—the little I have I lie down contented with, and riſe in the morning full of gratitude to the Great Giver; nor do I know a greater pleaſure than in ſharing that little with others." As the worthy man ſaid this, the tear of ſenſibility ſtarted to his eye, and communicated to thoſe of my friend, whoſe hand he had ſqueezed during this pious impromptu; and I could perceive a ſympathetic drop ſteal down his cheek alſo. "My God!" exclaimed my friend, caſting a look towards the farmer's wife and children, "this is, indeed"—Here he ſtopped, and, turning, left the room. How did my heart alſo vibrate at the affecting ſcene!—But to return.

Having taken leave of the worthy farmer, with every expreſſion of gratitude our lips could utter, we left his hoſpitable manſion, and proceeded to Steep Hill. The afternoon was, beyond deſcription, enchanting; the ſcenes delightful; and every thing tended to keep alive that gentle flame of benevolent ſenſibility which the foregoing incident had juſt lighted up in our boſoms.

The great hand of Nature ſeems to have judiciouſly ſelected this ſpot for exhibiting one of her grandeſt ſtrokes. The entrance to the cliff is from the road, which was apparently forced over rugged ſteeps, that would otherwiſe have been impaſſable. A grand burſt broke on our left, its heights pleaſingly variegated by clinging ſhrubs. On the oppoſite ſide of the road lay a huge maſs of rock, that had fallen from ſome overloaded eminence, and which ſerved as a counterpart in the fore-ground. Many others obſtructed the labour of the huſbandman, and contributed to enrich the ſubject.

A ray of light crept imperceptibly on the rocks to our left.—The effect was ſoft, but not equal to what a ſtronger light would have produced. Tranſits of light and ſhade are continually ſtraying over theſe heights, which, when caught by the eye, ſudden as the effect is, cannot fail to impreſs the mind with ideas of grandeur; and though the pencil might not be able to touch theſe tranſitions, the mind is not the leſs convinced of their efficacy.

For nobleneſs of fore-grounds, I am of opinion, this ſpot is not to be exceeded, if equalled, in England. The rocks in general are finely tinted, and lie in maſſes extremely large; nor does the foliage fall ſhort of its other beauties. In this part, nurtured by the ſoutherly wind, vegetation is moſt luxuriant. A vernal-green aſh, ſpreading its branches to the way-worn road, is often ſeen entwining its charms with the ſtately oak, each adding grace to the other's grandeur.

The vegetative effect which the ſoutherly wind has on the trees, ſhrubs, and plants of this iſland, is worthy of remark. Long before any of them arrive at maturity, through the prevalence of the wind from this point, they all incline towards the north, nodding their ſtately heads, as if they ſet the chilling blaſts of Boreas at defiance. In the vallies, where they are ſheltered by the ſurrounding hills from every pernicious blaſt, they thrive with an aſtoniſhing degree of luxuriance.—This obſervation may ſeem to favour of exaggeration; but ſo far from it, that no deſcription it is in the power of my pen to give, can come up to the pictureſque beauties theſe ſpots afford, or convey an adequate idea of the rapturous hours I have paſſed in contemplating them.

The

The road to St. Lawrence is through the ſame myſterious tracts of rocks; but it is kept in ſuch good repair, that a carriage may paſs with great ſafety. Except here and there a ſmall clump of trees, with a homely farm ſheltering itſelf in them, nothing further worth attention ſtrikes the traveller till you approach that village.

The extenſion from the cliffs to the ſea-ſhore, is here above half a mile broad, and poſſeſſed, if poſſible, of far more grandeur than thoſe we had already paſſed. Several huts ſkirted the road; but we did not obſerve a houſe of any ſize or conſideration near it. The church of St. Lawrence is perhaps the ſmalleſt at preſent ſtanding in any of the dioceſes of England; with a ſtick of a moderate length you may reach to nearly two-thirds its height at the weſt gable end. From the ſize of the pariſh, the uſual congregation cannot conſiſt of more than twenty people, and even thoſe muſt ſit very cloſe, I ſhould imagine, to find room.

Having frequently heard of a waterfall at this place, we had pleaſed ourſelves with the hope of ſeeing a grand diſplay of Nature; but were not a little ſuprized to find it nothing more than the water of a ſpring in the village babbling over a few ſtones.—It is almoſt too inconſiderable to be noticed.

As ſoon as we had viewed this celebrated waterfall, we returned to the road, and took a view of the village, which is ſmall and ſtraggling. The road from Whitwell enters the cliffs here, and joins the other road in the village.—Great pains appear to have been taken to render it paſſable; nor have theſe pains been unattended with ſucceſs;—it exceeds the moſt ſanguine expectations that could have been formed of it, when firſt undertaken.

There are many things in nature which not only appear incomprehenſible to a caſual obſerver, but which cannot always be accounted for by the naturaliſt.—Of this we met with an inſtance here. We could not help ſurveying, with a wonder bordering on aſtoniſhment, the ſheep that had got over the edges of the craggy precipices, from the downs they grazed on, and lay in the hollows of the rocks, in order to ſhelter themſelves from the heat;—we even obſerved their bleating young ones carefully to deſcend, and reach their dams in ſafety.—How, thus fearleſs of danger, they leave the plains, and venture on thoſe hazardous declivities, where the leaſt falſe ſtep muſt be attended with deſtruction, is, we believe beyond the comprehenſion of the moſt ſagacious naturaliſt.—So extraordinary did it appear to us, that nothing but ocular demonſtration could have convinced us of the truth of it.—The account received from a peaſant, had we not ſeen their ſituation, would have met with but little credit from us.

A phenomenon of another nature, but not leſs ſingular, preſented itſelf to us here. When we ſat out from Knowle a ſtorm ſeemed to be pending in the horizon; and by the time we had reached St. Lawrence, we heard ſeveral claps of thunder. As every incident which tended to produce pictureſque effects inſtantly attracted our attention, we caſt our eyes towards the ſea, in order to obſerve whether any alteration had taken place on its ſmooth ſurface; when, to our great ſurprize, we plainly perceived a veſſel, within eight miles of the ſhore, labouring under the effects of the ſtorm, and apparently in the greateſt diſtreſs. And what was extremely ſtriking was, that though the ſea where the veſſel happened to be, rolled (as it is commonly termed) mountains high, yet not a breath of that air which was there ſo tempeſtuous, ruffled the water on the beach beneath us.—An operation of nature that had never before fallen under our inſpection; and we greatly regretted not having with us ſome ingenious painter, in the marine line, to take an exact repreſentation of it.

A light, rendered more bright by the contraſt, had ſpread itſelf round the electric cloud, which was thus venting its rage upon the helpleſs ſhip, and rendered the ſcene more gloomy. By a glaſs, we could perceive that ſhe laboured much under the violence of the ſtorm, and every wave came full fraught with danger. For near an hour did the tempeſt permit us to behold its raging at a diſtance; but at length a briſk wind ſpringing up, it made its way towards us, and we ſhould have ſhared in its "pitileſs peltings," had we not retired to a neighbouring cottage, where we continued till it had paſſed on.

Having returned the owner of the cottage to which we had retired, our thanks for the kind attention ſhewn us, we once more mounted our horſes, and had from hence the completeſt view of Undercliff, towards Bonchurch, that any part affords. The houſe of the Honourable Wilbraham Tollemache appears full in ſight.

The view from hence is too confuſed for all the parts of it to be contracted into a landſcape; but for the ſight, it has every gratification the warmeſt imagination can wiſh. The numbers of the rocks, and the uninterrupted verdure twining round them, with large maſſes of broken ground, compoſe a ſcene ſuperb in the extreme.

The rain, which had juſt ceaſed, had left its ſpangles on the bladed graſs, faint imitation of the cryſtal drop gently ſtealing down the cheeks of beauty; and as the ſofteſt emotions of pity are excited in the manly breaſt by theſe, ſo did thoſe add new charms to the verdure of the cliffs.

Every plant and ſhrub was clad in its gayeſt veſt, and nature ſeemed to be adorned with her livelieſt ſmiles, and to breathe forth her ſweeteſt fragrance.—A briar had courted the embraces of the everlaſting ivy; the ſeaſon had juſt tipped their leaves with the remembrance of September, but no more than added luſtre to the union. A few aſhes hung vibrating from the precipice, bedecked with all the bloom that ſummer could beſtow upon them. While the humble thatch of the ſcattered cottages, befriended by the downy moſs, glared in the brighteſt yellow; which but tended to ſoften the mellower tints of the ſurrounding plants. In ſhort, the ſcene exhibited a profuſion of charms.

To this the declining rays of the ſun did not a little contribute; every ſhrub or plant on which they glanced, when gently moved by the paſſing zephyr, ſeemed to bow their heads in grateful acknowledgement to the great ſource of vegetation.

The road ſtill continued over the rocky aſcents of theſe cherful hills. To give an exact repreſentation of all the ſcenes we paſſed, is not in our power;—ſuffice it to ſay, that they are pleaſingly irregular.—Every hundred paces, though on ſuch elevated ground, lead up a freſh hill, or elſe ſkirt the deſcent with a ſloping flowery orchard.

The evening had beamed forth its laſt rays on Steep-hill Cottage, as we paſſed its elevation; and lulling all nature to repoſe, rendered it neceſſary for us to ſeek an aſylum for the night.

Section VII.

GREAT as the pleaſures were which we had enjoyed the preceding day, they did not exceed the ſatisfaction we received from the permiſſion granted us to view Steep-hill Cottage. This was once the villa of the late Right Honourable Hans Stanley, then governor of the iſland; but now it belongs to the Honourable Mr. Tollemache.

It was erected by Mr. Stanley, and, from its ſituation, muſt have coſt an immenſe ſum. From ſeveral concurring circumſtances, we were led to believe, that even

bring-

bringing the water up to the houſe was attended with a very conſiderable expence.

It is in the true cottage ſtile.—The roof conſiſts, cottage like, of humble thatch; and the outſides of the walls are covered with white compoſition: forming together a rural and pleaſing appearance. But its inſide, for neatneſs and elegance, beggars deſcription.—It is at once ſo plain, ſo truly elegant, and, though ſmall, ſo convenient, and ſo pleaſant, that I think I may venture to ſay I never met with its equal.

The entrance leading from the gate to the houſe, is lined on both ſides with lofty elms and aſhes, which form an avenue that reaches almoſt to the door of the hall, where a diſplay of taſte is ſeen in the ſurrounding flowers and ſhrubs.

On the left hand, before we reached the houſe, ſtood an urn; and on the right hand, a chair formed of the rough branches of trees, which, though ſimple, was curious.

As you enter the hall the ſight is encountered with freſh beauties; it is not ſpacious, but in the extreme of taſte.—Here are a few pictures by Vandevelde, with ſeveral by other maſters. But on entering the dining room, we found an exquiſite diſplay of the powers of this maſter's pencil.—We ſcarcely ever remember ſeeing a collection of ſhipping to be compared with it.

The piece in particular which hung over the fire-place, is, without exception, one of the fineſt by that maſter.—The ſubject is a ſhip in a gale of wind, under top-ſails. The handling is wonderful; and the penciling clearly pronounces it to be a *chef d'ouvre.*

Two others of conſiderable merit hung over the doors: we imagined them to be by Brooking.—They are finely touched:—the ſea, in one of them, is ſpirited to a degree. There are alſo ſome by De Velieger, executed in a fine manner, particularly the view of Scheveling.

Laſt, though not leaſt, two landſcapes attracted our notice; which, at firſt ſight, we thought to be Gainſborough's.—The colouring clear and beautiful; the drawing not leſs great; the finiſhing in his beſt ſtile.—We were however much ſurpriſed when we were informed, that they were not actually executed by that great maſter, but copied after two pieces of his, by the Honourable Mr. Tollemache, the poſſeſſor of the villa.

I ſhall not heſitate to pronounce, that were theſe pictures hanging in ſome ſnug corner in town, the moſt experienced connoiſſeur, on getting a ſight of them, would immediately conclude them to be originals. They only want time to mellow their freſh appearance, and then few would be able to diſcover the difference.

The ſubject of one is a cottage; down the ſteps of which a country girl is deſcending.—A favourite ſubject of that eminent and much lammented maſter. The other truly depictured to us the mind of this paragon of natural genius.—It was a ſmall piece of water, with a grey horſe in a market cart, ſipping the ſurface of the pool. The diſtance of both is ſoft and harmonious, and adds double luſtre and effect to the fore-grounds. Of all the copiers from Gainſborough, no one perhaps ever caught his touch and colouring with greater exactneſs, or has been more chaſte in the drawing, than Mr. Tollemache, in the pieces referred to.

There being company in the houſe at the time we were there, we were prevented from ſeeing the upper part of it;—a diſappointment we ſubmitted to with regret; as from what we had ſeen on the ground floor, we had but little doubt of the remainder being furniſhed and decorated with equal elegance and taſte.

The

The outside of the house is no less free from ostentation in its appearance, than the inside is devoid of every false allurement to catch the eye. The principal view from it is towards the west; where a bow window projects, that like the roofs of all the other parts, has only humble thatch for its covering.

A pleasing lawn lies before it, which gradually declining, presents the whole range of St. Lawrence on one side,—the extremity of the ocean on the other. On the right side, at the bottom of the lawn, you pass the wicket that leads to the garden, which, from its situation, cannot fail of being productive. The rocks protect it towards the north, and the sea breezes fan it from the south.

From hence we passed the wing of the house, and entered a path that leads to the grove before mentioned. The offices are some of them in the village, others are adjoining to the house. On the left hand stands the green-house and stabling, but they lie considerably lower than the cottage.

To enumerate the many delightful vicissitudes of this fairy ground, is beyond the power of a pen. I therefore shall conclude my description of it with saying, that to find a spot where those who reside in it are so much respected,—where its vicinity is so pleasing,—its situation so romantic,—and its *tout en-semble* so bewitching,—is next to impossible.

Mr. Tollemache has likewise a brigantine yacht, which, when the weather will permit, lies here to grace the ruder scenes of nature. The inside of it, we were informed, is equally as elegant as his villa, and fitted up with the same taste; but we had not an opportunity of viewing it.

Parties frequently come to the New Inn, at Steephill, to dine; where, though they might not find the sumptuous entertainment of a modern hotel, they will meet with every convenience for serving up a cold collation.

Even in this recluse and humble situation a ray of taste is visible. The house being small, the proprietors have encouraged the irregular branches of a fig tree to repose itself on an artificial support; thereby forming a kind of canopy, which spreading over a daisey-mantled carpet, serves as a pleasing and agreeable receptacle, in which parties continually dine, *al fresco*. On the opposite side a prouder walnut spreads its branches over the seats, and likewise shelter the chearful guests from the scorching beams of the sun.

The prospect from these rural sheds is very pleasing, but, in point of landscape, rather contracted. The hill from whence the village derives its name binds the left-hand screen. The valley opens beneath to the road where Mr. Tollemache's yacht usually lies. To shew how much we were charmed with this place, I cannot help making use of an expression of the late Mr. Quin's, on his leaving Chatsworth: "I thought I should at times have broke my neck in getting there; but when I was there, I thought I should have broke my heart to leave it."

The shore here is very rocky, and, when the wind blows fresh from the southward, very dangerous for ships. At such times the yacht leaves her station, and makes for Sandown Bay, or for Spithead.

The inhabitants say, that within the last twenty years the sea has greatly incroached, at this part of the coast, on the land. But if we might judge from the pieces of rock with which the strand is every where strewed, and which must have fallen from the eminences at the time the sea washed their sides, (and this, from every apparent circumstance, must have been the case at some period or other,) it may rather, I think, be concluded that the contrary has happened. The country people, however, think otherwise.

A number of ravens build in theſe cliffs, and likewiſe hawks, of a ſpecies peculiar to this ſpot only;—they are of the falcon kind, and found to be the only ſort proper for the ſport of hawking. Jack-daws, crows, and many other birds, alſo make them their habitations, and breed on them. Some of the farmers ſay they have heard of eagles being there; others are of a different opinion. From the ſituation of the rocks, ſuch a circumſtance is not improbable; but as this bird is generally an inhabitant of colder climates, we were rather inclined to give credit to the aſſertions of the latter.

The people of this place are chiefly fiſhermen, who in the ſummer ſeaſon take great quantities of crabs and lobſters. For this purpoſe ſome of them ſink more than a hundred wicker pots, or more properly baſkets, at a time; which they bait with whatever kind of fleſh or garbage they can procure. And here it may not be improper to hint to the gentlemen of the iſland, that whenever they loſe a dog, they cannot ſeek for it in a more likely place; though moſt probably they may chance to come too late to recover it while living. I have myſelf ſeen ſeveral fine pointers tied up in their huts at a night, which, before the ſucceeding day has broke, have been made not "worms meat," as Mercutio was, but food for crabs and lobſters. The coaſt abounds with ſhell fiſh of all ſorts, to the great convenience of the lower ranks, who purchaſe them at three pence per pound; that is generally the price fixed when boiled, and they are always ſold by weight.

A fiſh of a very peculiar nature is ſometimes taken here, to which the fiſhermen, from its circular form, give the name of the ſun-fiſh. The appearance of this fiſh is extremely whimſical, and Nature ſeems to have been in a ſportive humour when ſhe firſt faſhioned it. In ſhape it is nearly round, and does not, like moſt other fiſh, branch out into any part that might be termed a tail. One part however is rather pointed, at which the head is fixed; the ſhoulders are placed at the thickeſt part; after which it becomes rather oval; and it has four fins, ſituated at the extremities. Taken altogether, it is a droll compoſition. We could not help reſembling it to a ſchool-boy, who, having worn his long hair for a conſiderable time dangling down his back, has it, on a ſudden, cropped cloſe to his neck.

We had been informed, that here, alſo, we ſhould ſee a caſcade; our expectations however were ſoon put a ſtop to, by beholding a little ſpring, trickling down the ſide of a hill in a contracted channel, devoid of every appearance of grandeur; and poſſeſſing nothing worthy of notice, but the large ſtone by which its mean clue was broken, and which was ſufficient to ſuſtain a body of water fifty times more weighty than that running over it.

Leaving Steephill, we continued our courſe towards Bonchurch; during which ſeveral curious ſtudies for colouring preſented themſelves, till we paſſed the corner of a precipice, from whence the beginning of Little-town Down commences. The ſhelving ſides of this precipice hang tottering over the brink of the deep abyſs, and threaten an intruſion on the road.—It forms a noble ſide-ſcreen for the general view of Bonchurch;—while from it the ſea has a variegated appearance, and finely aſſiſts the landſcape.

On firſt viewing the mountain to which the name of Little-town Down, is given, a traveller may be led to ſuppoſe it Steep-hill. Its ſides, like that, are almoſt perpendicular, and, as ſeen from the road, are formed like a ſugar-loaf. A few houſes lie at its foot; the road to which from Appuldurcombe is dangerous in the extreme. The hill itſelf is a noble pictureſque object; and forms an elegant back-ground to relieve the

the broken part of the road on which the cottages ſtand. Here are as many choice pieces of broken rocks, and fore-grounds well verdured, as at Undercliff; only more contraſted. The ſoil again alters here, and appears to be compoſed of flint, with great quantities of tobacco-pipe clay.

SECTION VIII.

A LITTLE farther on we came to that beautiful ſpot, the cottage of St. Boniface; the ſummer reſidence of Colonel Hill. This building, which is chiefly of brick, is neat and plain; and the grounds round it, though not large, are well laid out.

To thoſe who delight in the pleaſures of retirement, and can reliſh the ſocial enjoyments of a few friends, and a ſmall family, I know not where to point out a better adapted to ſuch purpoſes than the cottage of St. Boniface. It is ſo retired, that it might almoſt be ſtiled a hermitage; and at the ſame time it boaſts of all that Nature can beſtow. Vegetation thrives here with the utmoſt luxuriance.—The downs at its back, ſhelter it from the north; and the ſtunted branches of ſome ſcattered oaks and ſucklings ſhade it from the ſouth.

There are few places of antiquity but what have ſome extraordinary ſtories told of them. Among thoſe circulated in this neighbourhood, is the following:—A gentleman miſtaking his road during a heavy ſnow, and deſcending, in conſequence of it, the ſteep down of St. Boniface, on horſeback, he was ſo affected by the danger he was in, that he vowed if ever he reached the bottom of the hill in ſafety, he would, as a memento of the kindneſs of Providence, purchaſe the land and preſent it to the church of Shanklin. And we were informed by Mr. Hewſon, the preſent incumbent, that a ſmall parcel of land, of about an acre, was given to the living, as ſuppoſed in conſequence of that vow.

It is truly laughable to ſee the manner in which the ſhepherd's boys, when deſired, deſcend theſe ſteeps. Seating themſelves on the head-bone of a dead horſe, they guide themſelves down the ſteepeſt declivities with incomparable art, and with the velocity of a ſtag. Nor was any accident ever known to have happened to them, though the tops of ſome of theſe downs are little ſhort of a mile from the ſea.

On this rural and romantic ſpot are ſeveral ſprings, the water of which is of the pureſt kind. Theſe ſprings empty themſelves into the ſea, and form ſmall caſcades.

From this place we returned to the main road, and continued our route through Bonchurch, the name of which ſeems to be an abbreviation of the church of St. Boniface. The cottages that compoſe this place are ſtrewed in a very pictureſque manner. They are conſtructed of ſtone, with patches of ſlate and brick, and are all thatched. The village is nearly ſurrounded with trees, and harmonizes ſweetly with the oppoſite cliffs.

Here the downs of Bonchurch begin; and they ſkirt the heights for a conſiderable diſtance. Very few cattle are kept upon the adjacent farms; ſcarcely ever more than are ſufficient for their own uſe. The reaſon given for this by the farmers, is the want of hay to fodder them with during the winter. But that want, in my opinion, might eaſily be remedied, if proper attention were paid to this part of agriculture.

The downs of Bonchurch now ſwept to the left, and preſented a new ſcene to us. Dunnoſe point was the firſt head land towards the ſea, on our right. The downs of Shanklin joined thoſe of Bonchurch to the left, and formed a perfect amphitheatre.

The chine of Luccombe, or as the country people call it, Bowlhoop, was the next place we viſited. Sweeping round the brow of the downs, we entered the valley near Luccombe farm, and made our way to the chine.

This cavity is by no means ſo deep or terrific as Black-gang chine, being variegated with ſhrubs and trees. It is indeed rather too much ſo, as they prevent you from viewing a water-fall which meanders from ſeveral ſprings in the dale. The deſcent of the chine to the ſea is very ſteep, and in a wet ſeaſon impaſſible. On the top of it ſtands a cottage, ſequeſtered in a ſmall wood. A ſmall wooden bridge croſſes the chine to it, underneath which the ripling water has a pleaſing effect.

A great quantity of copperas appears to be impregnated with the earth, by the green colours that lie intermixed on its ſurface. And on the ſhore are likewiſe quantities of iron ore, which has been tried, but the quality found not equal to the expence that would attend working it.

The cliffs of theſe parts, and round about Dunnoſe, conſiſt of black and brown clay, hurtful to the ſight, and hapleſs to the ſeamen. The principal uſe made of this chine, is ſaid to be that of a receptacle for ſmuggled goods; many hundred caſks of which are ſometimes ſecreted in its cavities, and there ſecurely concealed. But, through the attention of the revenue officers, this has of late been in a great meaſure put a ſtop to.

Re-aſcending this chine, we purſued the track that led to Luccombe farm, the appearance of which from the valley is by no means deſpicable. The vale is ſurrounded by the downs before mentioned, and well wooded.—The ſummits of the downs, when the clouds are low, and roll on their ſurface, produce a charming effect; and at the ſame time leave the mind in a ſtate of doubt as to their real altitude.—This induced me to take the annexed view.

The evening ſcenes here are never equally pleaſing to thoſe of the morning; which may be attributed to the ſoft effects of the ſun being loſt, through the interference of the mountains, long before its decline.

We enjoyed this view with every advantage a fine evening could produce.—The farm houſe was pleaſantly encircled with wood, and juſt preſented a ſufficiency for the ſubject;—a broken ſtone wall, with ſhrubs, having taken off the lower parts from the eye;—while the ſmoke iſſuing from the chimney of the houſe glanced the wood, and ſoaring up the hills, blended at laſt with the clouds which hovered on the mountain's brow. On our left the rocks had a pleaſing effect, and cloſed the view on that ſide.

We now made for the downs of Shanklin, which are before ſaid to have miraculouſly increaſed in their height, and where every ſatisfaction might be received, as to views, that the iſland can poſſibly beſtow.

Our firſt ſight, taken from Smerdon beacon, was Appuldurcombe, that ſeat of Sir Richard Worſley, which lies at the bottom of his park. The woods at its back, from this point of ſight, are apparently very thin of trees; but the houſe, though a bird's-eye view, is pleaſant; as alſo is the artificial caſtle, known by the name of Cook's Caſtle, which ſtands oppoſite to it. The downs of Bonchurch and St. Boniface range down to the park, and form a circular receſs.

The principal objects in the valley are Wroxall farms, which in ſome meaſure alleviate the drearineſs of the hills. Rather more to the north, the valley opens, and preſents Godſhill;—and traverſing your eye ſtill more towards the north, it expands itſelf, and at once diſplays the chief part of the iſland. This moſt luxuriant dale extends en-

tirely from Appuldurcombe to the mouth of Cowes road, after paſſing between Carifbrook and Arreton hills.

Here the downs of the latter reared their heads to cloſe the eaſtern valley. They range almoſt to Brading, where declining their regular lines, they introduce the creek of Fiſhborne and Brading harbour to the right; while Foreland point appears the extremity to the eaſt.

The eye ſtill roving, Culver cliffs drop their heights towards the bay of Sandown; where the valley again begins, and leads to the centre of the iſland; and there turning round the hills between Godſhill and Black-Down, it enters the vale of Brixton. The Needles to the weſt form the other extremity.

From the extenſiveneſs of theſe views, notwithſtanding we were now convinced that the hill of St. Catherine's is the higheſt land, we are of opinion that this is the better ſpot for taking a general view of the iſland. The channel of the Solent is perfectly viſible from it, and there is likewiſe a clear view of Southampton; whereas theſe from St. Catherine's were intercepted by Black Down. Spithead, and all the coaſt of Suſſex, are likewiſe clearly and diſtinctly ſeen from hence.

The evening advancing, the clouds began to gather round the whole iſland, though ſcarcely a breath of air was perceptible. Not an evening paſſed while we were in this part of it but we obſerved the ſame extraordinary appearance in the atmoſphere to take place. Juſt where the ſun had ſet, a ſmall gleam of red was viſible; in every other part a gloom appeared that almoſt ſeemed to threaten a general diſſolution. A heavy black vaporous body dragged itſelf lingeringly from the eaſt; while a confuſed miſty cloud, that hung over the ſouthern hills, ſeemed but to delay its fury till the other was ripe to aſſiſt it in convulſing the earth.

Struck with a phœnomenon which we had obſerved conſtantly to attend the cloſing in of the evening, we waited ſome time near the Beacon, to ſee the event of it; when ſuddenly the clouds became rent into a thouſand fragments, all of which haſtily diſperſing, ſunk below the horizon. From what cauſe ſo extraordinary a circumſtance proceeded, I will not pretend to ſay: leaving the ſolution to abler meteorologiſts, I ſhall content myſelf with the foregoing repreſentation of what repeatedly caught our attention during the month of September, but which, from its frequency and harmleſſneſs, might not have been thought worthy of notice by the people of the iſland.

Croſſing the downs, we now entered the road to Shanklin. As you approach this village, its vicinity is finely diverſified with wood and common; and the woods are particularly well ſtocked with wild pigeons, whoſe plaintive notes on a ſummer's evening lull the mind into a pleaſing melancholy. The ſhyneſs of theſe birds renders it very difficult to ſhoot them.

On this tract of common, a few oaks, irregularly ſupporting each other, ſhelter a ſpring that falls into the beginning of Shanklin chine; which is every where, till it reaches its main body, ſhaded by aſhes and elms, whoſe pleaſing irregularity forms many charming groups. It paſſes through a ſmall artificial arch, made of ſtone, and forms a caſcade; but as its channel here does not exceed three feet, and is very ſhallow, it is but when the rains are violent that it deſerves the name of a caſcade.

The firſt part of the village of Shanklin, as you enter it by the way we did, contains the church, which is ſituated in the middle of Mr. Jolliffe's farm-yard, generally called Shanklin farm, from its being the largeſt in the pariſh.

Too many are the beauties of this place to be deſcribed in the ſpace we can allot for it.—The village is loſt to the ſight, in a perfect wilderneſs.—The aſh trees, by which it

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is ſurrounded, are equal in beauty to any in England; they dart their ſtately branches to the higheſt pitch that conſtitutes grandeur, and line the chine from its beginning to the principal caſcade. In the courſe of the rivulet before mentioned, ſeveral ſmall ſprings join it; when it precipitately ruſhes on to the end of the aſh grove, where, in one body, it enters a chaſm cleft in the earth, and now forms the beſt caſcade we had as yet ſeen.

The village of Shanklin affords every gratification a liberal mind can wiſh for. Few places can boaſt of greater happineſs. Its inhabitants are like one large family: ill nature is not known among them.—Obliging in the extreme, they appear to be the happieſt when their viſitants are beſt pleaſed.

Was there a poſſibility of procuring a bathing machine at this place, there is no doubt but the well-known hoſpitality to be found at the houſe of Mrs. Williams, would attract numbers to partake of the pleaſures of this heavenly ſpot. Under her peaceful roof the traveller may be accommodated with every convenience a village can afford; and even luxury itſelf might find its cravings gratified.

The only alloy to their happineſs the inhabitants are ſenſible of, is the uncertainty of the tenure of that happineſs. Doubtful of ever reaping the fruits of their induſtry, they meet with little encouragement to render their lands as productive as they might be made; the leaſes by which they are held being only granted for three lives, unrenewable; when theſe are extinct, they devolve to the original landlord. And in the ſame manner is the ſpirit of induſtry damped on all this part of the Iſle of Wight.

The chine being the principal object here that attracts the notice of travellers, I took the annexed faint ſketch of it during a very heavy rain.—The mouth of it, towards the ſea, appears to have been rent by ſome ſudden eruption of over-loaded Nature; and the effects of this concuſſion extend for full a quarter of a mile, in a line to the village, where its progreſs was probably ſtopped by the ſolidity of the rock.

A flight of ſteps has been made in the chine for the convenience of the inhabitants, in order that they might aſcend and deſcend with the greater eaſe. A gentleman of the iſland, in a tour round it, has aſſerted (believing, or being betrayed by the country people into the belief of it,) that theſe were not artificial ſteps, but occaſioned by the eruption. They would have impoſed the ſame deception on us; but when they ſaw that we treated the idea with ridicule, they candidly acknowledged that it was their cuſtom to endeavour to deceive ſtrangers in this point. On a ſmall level, half way down towards the ſea, ſtands a fiſherman's hut, which has the charm of relieving the moſt rugged appearance of the cliffs.

Mr. Fitzmaurice, who once reſided here, we underſtood, was at the expence of making a road to the waterfall; but from the water that ravages the bottom of the chine, and the violence of the wind in the winter, it ſoon became impaſſable.

The bottom ſtill continues firm, and we ventured as far as the caſcade. Many clumps of earth, which have fallen from the promontories that form its declivities, obſtruct the paſſage. We found it to be well covered with plants and ſhrubs, that negligently break the career of the ſtream.

The chine has four turns before it reaches the waterfall, all of which bear a proportionable degree of that ſublime awfulneſs ſuch a ſcene naturally inſpires. When we had reached its extremeſt limits, the fall exhibited more grandeur, and cleared itſelf of the precipice with greater boldneſs and majeſty, than we had ever ſeen in any before. A few ſhrubs hang on its ſides, and ſip the ſpray ariſing from the agitated foam, the ſprinklings of which produce that vernal moſſy bloom that ſo often contraſts the other vegetation, and doubles its wonted ſplendour.

It ſcarcely admits of a doubt, but that Shanklin chine, like the others, is a rent in the rock, occaſioned by that internal combuſtible matter, which reduced the whole of them to their preſent ſtate. Its ſides are ſtrongly impregnated with iron, copperas, and ſulphur. About one-third of the way from its head there is a chalybeate ſpring, with an unuſual ſcum on its ſurface, and a ſediment of iron in its channel.

While here, we were convinced, from occular demonſtration, of the effect the rain has on this ſtream. At ſuch times the body of water is very conſiderably increaſed, and the waterfall ſo ſwells, as to become an object worthy the notice of the curious. It pours down through all the foregoing channels, and ruſhes with violence into the ſea.

The beach here has a fine ſandy bottom, entirely free from rocks or ſtones; which renders it a very deſirable place for bathing. To the right, a well-known hill, called Horſe Lodge, projects into the ſea, and forms the ſouthern extremity of Sandown bay, binding behind it the point of Dunnoſe. On the left it is bounded by Culver cliffs, and affords a fine receſs for ſmall veſſels during a gale of wind.

The ſpots moſt diſtinguiſhable from the chine are Sandown fort, and the ſeat of Mr. Wilkes. The ſituation of the latter appears from hence to be extremely pleaſant, and to command very extenſive views.

Returning from the chine to the village of Shanklin, a ſpace of about half a mile, through corn fields, we had another view of that place; but, as before obſerved, there is little of it to be ſeen; the ſight being obſtructed by the lofty trees which ſurround it. The down behind it, whoſe ſides are well wooded, terminate the view.

To add to the beauty of this ſpot, an uncommon number of ſinging birds of various ſorts, haunt the ſequeſtered vale, and by their ſweet notes, give a chearfulneſs to every returning morn. I muſt not omit to mention one circumſtance which redounds to the honour of the inhabitants of Shanklin.—So ſenſible are they of the value of liberty, that, during my ſtay here, I did not obſerve a bird to be immured in a cage throughout the whole place.

Ungrateful muſt be thoſe who, enjoying freedom themſelves, and ſenſible of the value of it, ſhall refuſe it to the ſweet choriſters, whoſe carols afford them ſo much pleaſure. Aſk the captive, that, naked and forlorn, lingers out a miſerable exiſtence in a loathſome cell, the gnawing fetters rending his fleſh, and hunger wearing him to the bone; and he will tell you, that freedom is the gift of Nature to all her children, without exception; and inhuman muſt be thoſe who deprive even the feathered race of that right. Or, as Thomſon much better deſcribes the inhumanity of confining birds in cages:

> "Be not the muſe aſhamed here to bemoan
> Her brothers of the grove by tyrant man
> Inhuman caught, and in the narrow cage
> From liberty confin'd, and boundleſs air.
> Dull are the pretty ſlaves, their plumage dull,
> Ragged, and all its bright'ning luſtre loſt;
> Nor is that ſprightly wildneſs in their notes,
> Which, clear and vigorous, warbles from the beech.
> O then, ye friends of love and love-taught ſong,
> Spare the ſoft tribes, this barbarous art forbear;
> If on your boſom innocence can win,
> Muſic engage, or piety perſuade."
>
> THOMSON'S SEASONS.

When we had returned to our place of reſidence for the night, a ſcene preſented itſelf that, had it fallen under the inſpection of Mr. Wright, would have received ample juſtice from the maſterly touches of his pencil.

A parcel of countrymen, who had juſt returned from the harveſt field, had ſought the ſhelter of a ſhady retreat on the green plot which ſtands before the houſe, in order to wipe the ſweat of induſtry from their honeſt brows, and to regale themſelves after the fatigues of a ſultry day. In all that careleſſneſs peculiar to theſe people, they had happily grouped themſelves, and in ſuch a poſition that the light of a glimmering taper ſhone full on their faces, and produced a fine effect.

At the ſame time, near the extremity of the branches that ſheltered the ruſtics, the moon, darting her ſilver beams on part of the houſe, and playing on the boughs of the trees, gently glided away to the ſea, and caught every returning wave as it roſe. On the left, the cliffs of Culver were plainly diſcernable through the trees, and ſeemed to have combined their charms to heighten the ſcene, and delighten the imagination. For near an hour not a ſingle cloud obſtructed this pleaſing light, but every inſtant added freſh beauties to the landſcape.

SECTION IX.

LEAVING Shanklin, we paſſed the village of Lake, and made for the ſeat of John Wilkes, Eſq. This villa, though not large, has every requiſite to make it a deſirable abode. The houſe is rather low; it is however extenſive, having had many improvements made to it by its preſent proprietor; whoſe judgment and taſte in all the elegancies of life are well known. It ſtands on an eminence, and commands the whole proſpect of Sandown Bay.

The greateſt deficiency obſervable here is the want of wood; that would give it a preference to moſt other parts of the iſland. But the trees around Mr. Wilkes's manſion do not thrive to his wiſhes.

The inſide of the houſe is plain, but elegantly fitted up, and abounding with every convenience that can tend to the accommodation of a family. On the right ſide of it a marquée is erected, which ſerves for a ſummer houſe, and, for taſte, is equal to any thing of the kind we had ever ſeen. Several curious engravings from the antique, grace its ſides; and we ſaw ſeveral others lying on the tables; but the latter were not ſo well executed as thoſe hung up. At the farther end of the marquée, over a ſpecimen of conjugal felicity in baſſo relievo, is the following inſcription, engraved on a marble tablet:

To filial Piety
and
Mary Wilkes.
Erected by
John Wilkes,
1789.

The gardens are well laid out, and compenſate in a great meaſure for the want of wood; and the young ſhrubberies now around it bid fair to ſupply that loſs, and to complete the beauty of this deſirable ſpot.

Few of the gentlemen who reſort to this iſland on ſummer excurſions but what muſt remark the wonderful contraſts of it; and I muſt again obſerve, that were a ſtranger

ſtranger to be taken from Allum Bay, or Under Cliff, and placed here, he would imagine he was got into a different country.

Between this place and Shanklin, within the laſt twenty years, the ſea has intruded full thirty feet on the land. The broken ground throughout the whole of the way from Small Hopes to Shanklin chine, is a ſufficient proof of the truth of this obſervation.

Our next deſtination was to Sandown fort. This fort commands the bay from which it takes its name. It is a low ſquare building, flanked by four baſtions, and encompaſſed by a ditch. The lowneſs of it ſecures it againſt any attacks by ſea, as the ſhots from the ſhips paſs over it. During the laſt war ſeveral privateers entered the bay, and attempted to deſtroy it, but were not able to ſucceed in the attempt; beating down a few chimnies was the height of their atchievements. It was repaired, not many years ago, at a conſiderable expence; and there are ſeveral maſter gunners, with a ſmall garriſon in it; ſo that this part of the coaſt is defended by it, during a war, from the attacks of an enemy.

From Sandown we made for Yaverland; a ſmall village ſituated at the foot of Brading downs. In our way we coaſted the cliffs of Culver, the inhabitants of which are chiefly gulls and pigeons. From the latter it receives its name, culpre being the Saxon word for a pigeon. Formerly this kind of bird was more numerous on theſe rocks than any other ſpecies, but they are of late much decreaſed; many of them however ſtill remain.

Looking back, we had now an advantageous view of the downs we had croſſed the preceding day.—Appuldercombe houſe was perfectly diſcernible, as was alſo the view from it of Brading harbour; which few would have imagined. The valley opened between the downs of Brading and Yaverland, and preſented the harbour of the former, with the road of St Helen's. The ſpot of wood called Queen-bower, was very conſpicuous to the ſight; while the extremity of the vale apparently cloſed at Black Down and Gaetcombe hills.

Purſuing our way ſtill by the ſea ſide, we came to the Foreland, the eaſternmoſt point of the iſland. From thence we met with nothing of novelty till we reached Bimbridge point, where the entrance of Brading haven commences. The adjacent land is well wooded, and very agreeable to the view.

The haven conſiſts of an extenſive tract of marſh land, amounting to upwards of eight hundred acres. It is covered every tide by the ſea, which flows through a narrow paſſage. Many attempts have been made to procure a conſtant entrance into this haven for ſhips of burden, but without ſucceſs; the ſand being driven in as faſt as it is cleared away. From this circumſtance, one of the ſecureſt and moſt extenſive harbours in the channel, wherein the ſhips at Spithead and St. Helen's might find a ready retreat, in caſe of neceſſity, is unfortunately rendered uſeleſs.

We now traverſed the banks of the harbour, and ſkirted its borders, as near as the road would allow. From its woody banks and cheerful aſpect the tranſparent water receives every pleaſing impreſſion they can poſſibly beſtow. Two houſes, genteel in their appearance, lay to our right; while Nunwell, the ſeat of the ancient family of Sir William Oglander, faces the harbour.

From hence we ſtill kept to the left, wiſhing to have a perfect view of the marſhes of Brading, as well as thoſe of Sandown. From the latter the iſland receives every advantage ſuch a tract of land can yield, the greateſt part of it being appropriated to the cultivation of corn. It is well watered, and a ſmall river runs through it, that keeps it

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in a continual ſtate of verdure. A great number of cattle are grazed upon it; nature having happily furniſhed this bleſſed ſpot with a profuſion of the ſweeteſt herbage.

The valley leads down to Newchurch; a place we intend to viſit before we leave this iſland, but ſhall not be able to include it in the tour we are now on, round the coaſts. On our right-hand the oppoſite ſhores of the lake were no contemptible object, clad as they were in Autumn's gayeſt veſt. The water infringing on this ſide as well as on the other, we had all its diverſified effects. This vale furniſhes paſture for a conſiderable number of cattle, but not proportionable to that of Sandown.

Once more entering the road, we purſued our way to Brading, with a deſign to courſe the ſhores of the oppoſite ſide of the harbour. Brading, though one of the largeſt towns in the iſland, has not a ſingle object about it to render it the ſubject of particular attention. It is merely a town, without any of that diverſity moſt others have. Even its church is obliterated by the ill-judged carefulneſs of the worthy overſeers; and what once might have invited, now diſguſts the ſight.

Meeting with nothing to detain us in the town, we paſſed through it, and purſued the right-hand road, in order to track the boundaries of its lake on the ſide, of which we had a view in the morning; and having travelled about half a mile towards the north, we ſtruck away to St. Helen's.

The ſouthern ſhores of the harbour are far pleaſanter to view than its northern. Breaks between the mountains introduce the main valley of the iſland, with a diſtinct view of Sir Richard Worſley's ſeat, and the hill of St. Catherine's. The vale before mentioned, extending from Appuldurcombe houſe, had greater beauties than in any point of view we had hitherto ſeen it. The trees fell charmingly into each other, and formed ſmall coppices; while the downs, which ſurrounded it, roſe with more than common grandeur.

The bay of Brading takes ſeveral fine ſweeps, and moſt pleaſantly contraſts the ſcenes.—Many woody promontories run into the harbour, and give grace to its boundaries.—The road to St. Helen's is on both ſides lined with trees, which renders it delightful.—We found much greater appearance of nobleneſs here, in every path we purſued, than the oppoſite vallies had to boaſt.—To our left the country was chiefly wood.—The road to Ride, throughout the whole way, was covered with oaks, which, as they were juſt aſſuming the autumnal colouring, ſhone with unſpeakable ſplendor.

The village of St. Helen's conſiſts of a few ſcattered huts, conſtructed chiefly of ſtone, and thatched. It is not improbable, from ſome ancient accounts, but that it was formerly of much greater conſequence than it is at preſent. There is a large farm in the pariſh ſtill called the Priory, it having been a cell to an abbey of Cluniac monks in Normandy. The old church was ſituated ſo near the ſea, that it was endangered by its encroachments, upon which account a brief was obtained by the inhabitants for erecting a new one, about the beginning of the preſent century.

There are ſeveral quarries near this village, from which the materials are procured wherewith all the buildings for the lower ranks, in this quarter of the iſland, are conſtructed.

The air is remarkably healthy and clear; and what is no leſs obſervable, pleaſure and tranquillity ſeem to brighten every countenance. From what ſource it proceeds I will not pretend to ſay, but the inhabitants of the iſland appear to poſſeſs a fund of

cheerfulneſs and good humour, that is not ſo conſpicuous in any other part of His Majeſty's dominions.

The farmers in general are a ſocial, hoſpitable, and worthy ſet of people; and many of them by their induſtry and attention, have acquired very conſiderable fortunes. If their be any degradation to their character, it is that of moiſtening their clay with too copious draughts of potent liquors. This propenſity however is not partial, but predominates throughout the whole iſland; and it might be urged in extenuation of it, that the nature of their ſoil, and the intenſe heat of their ſummers, allow of a greater exceſs in this point than many parts of England. It is a foible that commences with their earlieſt years, and "growing with their growth," few of the farmers on the mother iſland, ſeaſoned as moſt of them are, would be able to cope with thoſe of the Iſle of Wight.

The convenience of St. Helen's is well known to all outward-bound ſhips paſſing through the channel, as moſt of them take in here their live ſtock for ſea; poultry being extremely cheap, and all other proviſions proportionably ſo.

Through the efficacy of a bill procured by the gentlemen of the iſland for ſecuring the farmers from the depredations of foxes, badgers, polecats, and other noxious animals, the iſland is kept very free from them. Even to let one of them looſe is an offence puniſhable with tranſportation; for were they once to take root in the iſland, from the number of coverts in the cliffs, &c. it would be nearly impoſſible to extirpate them.

While we were there, we were informed that a fox, which had been reared from a cub by a gentleman near Newchurch, broke his chain, and made his eſcape to the cliffs of Shanklin; where, as uſual, he lay concealed in the day time, and committed his depredations during the night. At length being luckily detected in carrying off ſome poultry from Shanklin farm, he was ſhot; and this is the only inſtance of any miſchief being done by theſe animals for a great number of years;—I believe within the memory of the oldeſt inhabitant.

At the bottom of the hill of St. Helen's a land mark is placed as a guide to mariners; from which Dover Point binds the entrance to the harbour of Brading. This point is near half a mile from the foot of the hill where the village of St. Helen's ſtands, and is covered chiefly with ſand and furze. This is the point that choaks the harbour, and obſtructs the entrance of ſhips of burden.

From this view the harbour appears like a lake.—The land cloſes it from hence on all ſides, and makes an excellent ſtudy.—The woody ſcreens of St. Helen's run all the way along its banks to Brading, where it is joined by thoſe that encircle the town.—Nunwell woods blend in the back-ground with thoſe of Brading, and freſhen the ſcene.—The valley ſtill continues open, and permits St. Catherine's to form a part of the diſtance.—On the left the water takes large ſweeps round the point of land which falls into its baſon.—The downs of Binbridge range along the ſhores, and form the ſide-ſcreens.

Outward-bound ſhips not only take in their poultry, &c. here, but likewiſe their water; which is found to be preferable to that of moſt other parts. Eaſt-Indiamen have been known to carry it to their deſtined ports, and bring ſome of it back, in as ſweet a ſtate as when taken from the ſpring. And it has this further advantage, that when at ſea, it recovers itſelf ſooner than any other.

Nettleſtone Priory, which lies about a mile and a half from St. Helen's, became the next object of our viſits. We had entertained hopes of finding ſomething out of the common line, in a place that might be ſuppoſed to bear the venerable remains of antiquity;

quity; and indeed the entrance to it quite tranſported us;—a grove of nodding elms towered over the avenue; but we were not a little ſurprized to find theſe expectations ſoon diſappointed. The farm mentioned before, (to which it is now converted) has not in its appearance the leaſt trace of its having been the abode of a holy brotherhood. Neither antiquity nor beauty was to be ſeen about it.—Nothing more than a dirty farm-yard preſented itſelf.

Paſſing through this, we entered the garden of Sir Naſh Groſe.—The old manſion, which ſtill retains the name of the Priory, is plain and neat, but ſmall. An additional houſe has lately been begun by that gentleman, and bids fair to prove a very deſirable reſidence.—The proſpects from this ſpot, of the ſea, together with the coaſts of Suſſex and Hampſhire, are very extenſive, and give it the preference in point of ſituation, to many in the iſland.

Near the Priory ſeveral ſalt-works are eſtabliſhed, which for convenience exceed the general run of theſe works.

SECTION X.

FROM hence we returned through Nettleſtone village, and proceeded towards Ride. The road we now paſſed through is in excellent repair, and the country exhibits a very different aſpect to what it had hitherto done.—Woods, abounding with oaks, encircle the roads and villages.—Theſe oaks, however, are not poſſeſſed of the grandeur of thoſe produced in the New Foreſt. Formerly the Iſle of Wight was chiefly covered with wood; but from its contiguous ſituation to the dock-yards at Portſmouth, the ſouthern vallies have been conſiderably diſmembered of it.

The ſoil changes here again, and conſiſts of mould, ſand, and gravel. Several graſs farms lie near the road, and clothe the vallies with pleaſanter tints than we had paſſed.

On our right lay St. John's, late the ſeat of Lord Amherſt, but now of Mr. Lake. The houſe ſtands on a riſing ground, and commands very extenſive views. The woody ſcenes of Ride lie before it, with the ſea at its back front. The building is plain, but very neat, and diſpays great taſte; it beſides poſſeſſes every requiſite to make it a complete and commodious manſion. The grounds belonging to it, though not extenſive, are well ſtocked.

From its ſituation it becomes a very deſirable ſporting lodge; the woods around it affording ſhelter to a great number of hares and pheaſants; and as care is taken to ſecure them from the depredations of poachers, there is ſeldom any want of ſport. The woods likewiſe abounding with ſprings, woodcocks and ſnipes are alſo found here in plenty.

The road proceeds from hence to Ride.—The principal part of this place is termed Upper Ride, which lies on the top of the hill, in a clear pleaſant air. It is a plain and neat village, and has ſeveral well-built houſes in it. A great deal of company reſort to it during the bathing ſeaſon, the accommodations being nearly equal to thoſe at Cowes; but the principal reaſon for preferring this to the other watering places, is the many fine rides which ſtrike out from it; and, in general, the roads are rather better than in many parts of the iſland.

Lower Ride is a ſtraggling place, and has a nearer reſemblance to the ſubjects Vangoen ſtudied, than to thoſe of any other maſter. Several ſmall veſſels are built here; and the inhabitants are moſtly fiſhermen, and mariners employed in the coaſting trade.

The paſſage from hence to Portſmouth is the neareſt from any part of the iſland.—It is thought to be rather more than ſeven miles acroſs; but the boatmen ſay not quite ſo much. Boats paſs regularly every morning, at ſeven o'clock in the ſummer, and nine in the winter, from hence to Goſport and Portſmouth, to the great convenience of thoſe places; the inhabitants being chiefly ſupplied with their butter, eggs, and poultry, from hence, and other parts of the iſland.

Towards the weſtern extremity of the village are the bathing houſes, whoſe ſituation is preferable to any on the oppoſite ſhores, both on account of the pureneſs of the water, and the conveniences. The coaſt off this place is ſhoal for almoſt a mile; ſo that ſhips of burden are prevented from lying near. Every accommodation neceſſary for parties, during the bathing time, is to be procured at Ride; and the pleaſantneſs of its ſituation, and its rides, excluſive of theſe accompaniments, are great inducements for ſtrangers to viſit it.

On the road from Ride to Bimſtead delightful ſcenes frequently preſent themſelves. Before we entered the village, a fine piece of broken ground opened, and gave us the beſt view of Spithead we had as yet ſeen. On both ſides, the oak and the aſh formed beautiful ſcreens, leaving a ſpace juſt ſufficient for the water and diſtance to make a grand appearance.

Many old ſtumps of trees lay ſcattered near the road, that, with a team of horſes, formed a fine group.—The horſes belonged to a farmer, who was loading felled timber on one of thoſe picturesque long carriages, juſt ſuited to the romantic appearance of the fore-ground; and which produced as complete a compoſition as could be deſired for ſuch a ſcene.—A well-known favourite ſubject of the late Mr. Gainſborough.

Paſſing Bimſtead, we entered the woods that encircle Quarr abbey.—Their nobleneſs is grateful to the eye, and gives the mind a finer idea of a true ſketch of nature than thoſe we had paſſed when we left Nettleſtone Priory.—All was regularly irregular; and they played off every charm to the greateſt advantage, over a brook, whoſe rapid ſtream murmured againſt the pointed ſurface of the ſtones; while the boughs kindly condeſcended to ſhade its cool retreat.

Hitherto we had never met with trees on this iſland in ſo thriving a condition as thoſe which now ſheltered us. An immenſe number of wood pigeons inhabit theſe ſolitary walks, whoſe melancholy notes, added to the ſtill ſilence that reigned throughout the grove, inſpired us with a ſacred awe.—All was huſhed;—not a leaf was ruffled by the paſſing breeze.—At length we reached the abbey;

"Where pious beadſmen, from the world retired,
In bliſsful viſions winged their ſouls to Heaven;
While future joys their ſober tranſports fir'd,
They wept their erring days, and were forgiv'n.

Where burn the gorgeous altar's laſting fires?
Where frowns the dreadful ſanctuary now?
No more Religion's awful flame aſpires!
No more th' aſylum guards the fated brow!

No more ſhall Charity, with ſparkling eyes
And ſmiles of welcome, wide unfold the door,
Where Pity, liſtening ſtill to Nature's cries,
Befriends the wretched, and relieves the poor!"

KEATE.

This

This celebrated abbey was founded in the reign of Henry the Firſt, by Baldwin, Earl of Devon, and was dedicated to the Virgin Mary. The monks by which it was inhabited were removed from Savigny in Normandy, and were among the firſt of the Ciſtertian order that came into England. It probably received its name of Quarr, or as it is called in ſome of the old grants, Quarraria, from the ſtone quarries that are in its neighbourhood.

It was anciently encircled by a wall, near a mile in circumference, the veſtiges of which ſtill remain. At its back nods a venerable grove, that gives ſolemnity to the ſcene; and from it there is an opening to the ſea, which furniſhed the holy fathers with an opportunity of contemplating the wonders of the deep.

The greateſt part of this ancient building is demoliſhed; a few of the walls only ſtill remain. The architecture, as far as can be now judged of, was a mixture of Saxon and Gothic. The church or chapel of the monaſtery may yet be traced at the eaſt end; and ſome vaulted cellars are diſcernible at the weſt end. Of the walls that are ſtanding; ſome are converted into barns, by being covered with thatch, and others degraded into ſties or ſtables.

The farm-houſe adjoining to it is a modern building, and tends much to diminiſh the venerableneſs of the ruder veſtiges, which time has brought to a ſtage beyond perfection. A few years ago a great deal more of the abbey was in exiſtence; but now not an intereſting view of it can be taken.

All its former grandeur lies a wreck to time; and from the dirt ſtrewed around by its different poſſeſſors, the principal part of the building is embowelled in the earth, and overgrown with moſs and rugged fern. Its diſtance from the ſea is very inconſiderable; and there is ſtill remaining, juſt above high-water mark, ſome appearance of a fort, which was built for its defence in the time of King Edward the Third.

We could not leave the poor remains of this once grand and venerable pile, without ſighing at the depredations of time, and lamenting the havock it has made on theſe abodes of piety and peace.

Proceeding through the other avenue, we bent our courſe towards Wootton-bridge. The road from the abbey was finely wooded with oaks, and contributed to keep alive the gloomy ideas that had taken poſſeſſion of our minds. This cover continued for ſome time; but when an opening took place, the choiceſt variety of tints diffuſed themſelves round the tops of the trees, that can be imagined. The leaves of the oaks had juſt become rubid, and mingling with thoſe that had fallen from the aſh, which were nearly yellow, produced a fine and glowing colour.

The branches of moſt of the oaks that were arrived at maturity, were diſrobed of their leaves, on a few of their boughs. This, at ſome times, produces a beautiful effect; at others it is diſguſting; but as this uncertainty depends on the manner of their growth, and their ſituation, the knowledge of it can only be obtained by ocular obſervation.

A thouſand turns and forms of trees may preſent themſelves to a judicious eye, and few of theſe perhaps might pleaſe.—The nobleſt oaks frequently have too great a number of branches, and theſe branches may be over-loaded with ramifications; when this is the caſe, but little verdure appears on them. At other times theſe trees, when deprived of that luxuriance, have a great quantity of moſs gather on their boughs; which, in the middle of the ſummer, blends too much with the green leaves; but towards autumn, when the leaves turn brown, they appear, owing to the heat, quite grey and vivid.—So alſo in the morning at ſun-riſe, when the dew has well moiſtened this moſs,

and thrown a gloſs over the other parts of the wood, they ſhine moſt beautifully, and form noble colouring.—But ſo momentary is the effect of this operation of Nature, and ſo quick the tranſition, that it ſcarcely can be diſcerned by the careleſs eye. The principal beauty of pictureſque repreſentations depending in a great meaſure on the obſervance of theſe minutiæ, they are not unworthy the attention of the artiſt.

As we paſſed through the wood, we fell in with a buck and doe;—but we found they were not natives of this part;—ſuch as eſcape from Sir Richard Worſley's park, and this frequently happens, generally make for theſe woods.

At the extremity of this range of cover, we came cloſe to Wootton-bridge hill; which for convenience of water carriage, claims a ſuperior rank to many other parts of the iſland.—Here every diverſity encountered the ſight.—A great plenty of water lay in the valley, which was delightfully wooded on both ſides, down to its banks.—Its views are extremely pleaſant, and quite different from any we had hitherto ſeen. The left hand preſents an entire ſcreen of woods, which gracefully paſs from Nunwell to the foot of Aſhey down, whoſe height terminates the diſtance, and forms a noble back-ground.

The ſun was ſetting at the time it fell under our inſpection, and it powerfully impreſſed with its rays the tops of the ſhrubs. Many ſweet hues from them alſo brought the livelieſt colouring on the trees; nor was their reflection on the briny mirror leſs beautiful.—Several tranſitory ſtreaks of the evening beamed, with an expreſſion beyond all deſcription fine, in the water.—The tide was in; and as on this ſide Wootton-bridge mills the wind and weather have no effect, it was a placid lake; and ſtained with the higheſt glows the hand of Nature could imprint. It is true its turn has not an equal degree of grace with thoſe in the northern parts of England, but it has an innumerable diverſity of objects to recommend it.

The right of Wootton-bridge leads to the ſea. This we ſailed down, and were as well pleaſed with the beauties of it, as any we had before ſeen. The only deficiency we could perceive was the want of rock, that great aſſiſtant to landſcape. A few of thoſe cliffs with which the ſouthern ſhores of the iſland are overloaded, would have rendered this one of the completeſt and moſt beautiful lake-views in the iſland. Its right ſide has all the woods of Quarr ſkirting its ſhores, which are anſwered by the oppoſite ſides, where the ſame texture prevails.—A few interpoſitions of corn and graſs break among the woods, and reach likewiſe to the water; but theſe are too ſmall to add much grace to it.

On our return, the mill and bridge broke the firſt diſtance of the water;—over which the woods that ranged along Aſhey down united themſelves to the others that ſwept along Arreton downs; where they appeared to be broke by a few ſtraggling hills which joined the road to Ride.

Having feaſted our ſight for a conſiderable time on this delightful view, we paſſed on for Barton, formerly the ſeat of Lord Clanrickard, but now the property of Mr. Blachford. A convent or oratory of friars, of the order of St. Auguſtin, was founded here in the year 1282; which was granted in the year 1439 to the college of Wincheſter.

SECTION XI.

WE now quitted the high road, and turning to the right hand, paſſed through ſeveral corn fields till we reached another copſe of a conſiderable extent. The quantity of wood growing in this quarter of the iſland is nearly incredible, when compared to the

other parts:—the latter appear a deſert to it. This diverſity renders it at once pleaſant and ſtriking;—and gives a far greater ſcope for the pencil than a common valley, thinly ſtrewed with hedge-rows, poſſibly can.

The right-hand road led us directly to Barton Houſe, which ſtands upon an eminence, and commands fine proſpects.—When viewed from the foot of the hill it has a very pleaſing effect.—The houſe is an ancient building, and the appearance of it ſuch as we generally find the manſions which were erected about the reign of Queen Elizabeth;—the windows are compoſed of leaded caſements, which are all ſunk in the wall. The late noble poſſeſſor of it, Lord Clanrickard, whoſe uſual reſidence it was, made ſeveral additions to it.—All the ſides of the rooms are of wainſcot, formed into ſmall pannels, in which are affixed a number of repreſentations of the croſs.

Here was likewiſe a chapel; but the building is now appropriated to leſs ſacred purpoſes, being converted into a warehouſe for wool. A great ſameneſs runs through the whole houſe, both in its internal and external parts. The mode of its conſtruction, with ſo many gable ends towards the front, gives a great formality to its appearance; as do the tall chimnies; both of which appear diſguſting in a picture.

The lawn before the houſe is pleaſant, but too regularly planted with clumps of evergreens, that ſavour more of the dullneſs of a citizen than the taſte of a nobleman. We had, however, a fine view from it of Stokes bay to the right, and of Hampton water to the weſt. The ſea-view was a great relief to its other proſpects, and by far the beſt.

Oſborne, the ſeat of Robert Pope Blachford, Eſq. was our next object. The road from Barton Houſe, (which, as before obſerved, belongs likewiſe to this gentleman) is not of any conſiderable length, and at the ſame time without much novelty.

This ſeat may be ranked as one of the beſt choſen reſidences in the iſland. On a fine ſpacious lawn that leads to the ſea, ſtands the pleaſantly-ſituated manſion.—The views from it are as extenſive as they can be on the northern ſide;—Spithead has a fine appearance from it;—ſo has Hampton river.

The building is very large, and has all its offices behind it. The inſide is equally convenient and roomy; and is now receiving conſiderable improvements.

From hence we touched at Old Caſtle-point, and had a proſpect of Weſt Cowes on the oppoſite ſide of the river;—but nothing more preſented itſelf than what we had ſeen on our firſt arrival at the iſland.

As we had before, in our way to Newport, rode along the weſtern boundaries of the river Medina, we now made its eaſtern ſide our principal object. After leaving Eaſt Cowes, the firſt curve of the river preſented itſelf a little beyond Oſborne. In this ſweep its courſe is fine, and forms a perfect view. The oppoſite ſhores are ſoftly touched with wood and fern, and ſhare no inconſiderable part of its beauties.

Whippingham now formed the fore-ground. But concluding that the river muſt make a conſpicuous appearance from that place, we deſcended to it. The church of Whippingham is as curious an object of the kind as we ever beheld; and unlike every one we had yet ſeen. The tower, inſtead of having battlements or a turret, has two gable ends, and reminded us rather of a houſe than of a church.

The vicarage, formerly the ſeat of Dr. Lewis, is now the reſidence of Mr. Barrington, junior.—The houſe is conſtructed partly of wood and partly of brick—It is rather low, but exceedingly pleaſant, and a fit pattern for thoſe who wiſh to combine taſte with pleaſure.—The front of it is towards the river, and it has a very conſpicuous view of the oppoſite ſhores.—From theſe windows the fineſt and moſt diſtinct view of the river

is

is ſeen.—Without entering into a minute deſcription of the inſide of the houſe, we would juſt obſerve that the bed-rooms, though ſmall, are ſo judiciouſly fitted up, that every convenience attends them.

As you approach Newport, you there perceive the river to meander in delightful curves, while the loaded barks, proudly ſkimming along its tranſlucid boſom, add luſtre to the ſcene.—Cariſbrook Caſtle, with the hills and downs of Gatcombe, cloſe the view towards the ſouth; as the King's Foreſt does to the weſt, and the downs of Arreton to the eaſt.

The mill belonging to Mr. Smith, known by the name of Botany-bay Mill, lies to the left of the river, and is juſt ſeen terminating the curve of the tide. In point of ſituation for exhibiting a variety of ſcenes, this mill ſtands unrivalled on the banks of the Medina. Its grounds are ſmall, but ſo well laid out, that every neceſſary is ſoon to be procured. There are but few houſes in the village of Whippingham, and thoſe principally belonging to farmers.

Riſing now on the high grounds, we had more diſtinct views of the hills round Cariſbrook than before. The evening at the ſame time cloſing in, one of the heavy purple harbingers of approaching night had nearly dropt its aërial curtain before the declining ſun.—Yet ſo warmly did its power beam on every object it caught, that its glow appeared to be contracted only to ſhine with double vividneſs.—Every plant it touched was perfectly on fire, and ſcarcely confined its hues to the turf on which it grew.

By the time a few minutes more had elapſed, the ſun had deſcended below this gloomy mantle, in which night's dreary ſcenes were ſoon to be enwrapped; and finding a paſſage from the brow of Alvington foreſt to glance the remains of his departing rays, he tinged with them the oppoſite wood;—but ſo faintly that the green but barely received its yellow tints.

From this mellowneſs of tint, however, the colouring was ſoft, without too ſtrong a glare. At the decline of day the ſhadows are fine and broad, and aſſiſt the imagination in acquiring a proper idea of this great branch of the art,—and how properly to apply it.—The hills of Swanſton imperceptibly crept to the ſight, and glided off to the valley of Shalfleet, where a ſmall interpoſition of the ſea finiſhed the ſcene.

The river continued to diverſify its turns at every ſtep we advanced, till we reached Fairlee, the ſeat of Mr. White. This houſe ſtands on an eminence, and commands both views of the river.—The opening from Cowes road to the Mother Bank and the Brambles, from hence is beautiful, and exhibits fine traits of the ſcenes in general produced by ſea ports. The front of the houſe, which is chiefly brick, is towards the river. The other part has ſeveral long buildings annexed to it, without either novelty or elegance. The inſide is plain and neat; beſides which it has nothing very remarkable to boaſt of. The lawn, before it, reaches to the water-ſide;—it is ſpacious, and gives a nobleneſs to the building.—On its left is a wood, which ſkirts the ſides down to the river.—The right is open, and deſcends to the ſame point.

Heavy clouds had for a conſiderable time been hovering in the horizon;—they now rolled over our heads, and poured down upon us their tremendous contents.—The thunder loudly roared in awful peals;—the rain ſpouted on us in cataracts;—and the lightning darted forth its moſt vivid ſulphur.—When the rain had ſomewhat abated of its fury, the lightnings exhibited the fineſt preſentations we had ſeen ſince we came upon the iſland.—The flaſhes being remarkably long in their continuance, the illumination they threw over the adjacent parts was grand beyond deſcription; and detained

us by its beauties for near an hour, abſorbed in wonder and admiration.—The town of Newport received from its brilliance every diſplay it was in the power of light to give it, and appeared a perfect ſpot of beauty;—while the river and the ſurrounding wood derived from it their proportion of grandeur.

The ſtorm had now vented its fury, and heavily rolled on; when, paſſing the corner of Bleak Heath, we entered Newport at the eaſt bridge, having completed our tour round the extremities of the iſland.

Section XII.

OUR next object was to view the iſland from its central mountains, and to explore the pictureſque beauties which the middle parts of it afford in ſuch profuſion. For this purpoſe we took our route to the eaſtward; and leaving Newport north road, we fell in with the foot of Arreton downs, at Shide Mill, about a mile from the town.

The ſituation of this place is very beautiful; and, unlike moſt others in the iſland, has a few trees encircling each of the houſes, with the river Medina meandering along the valley.—Paſſing its bridge, we perceived the hills to riſe to a great height, and form a noble fore-ground.—The bridge, though not conſiderable, becomes an object, and finely breaks the ſtreaky lines of Gatcombe vale to the right.

The road on the downs is very ſteep, and moſtly chalk and gravel. As we aſcended, the valley opened in a lovely manner, and preſented a charming variety of objects to engage the attention.—Gatcombe hills bounded the view to the right, and ſkirted the dale to Black Down, where it joined the hill of St. Catherine's, and terminated the valley.

Gatcombe houſe from hence is a conſpicuous object, and from theſe heights receives a full diſplay of its beauty and ſituation. From the hill we had a ſlight view of Mr. Roberts's ſeat.—There the vale broke away to Godſhill, and ſwept, to the left, under the park of Appuldurcombe, from whence it took its courſe to the ſide of Queen Bower, where the valley of New-church commences, and both terminated at Sandown.

The village of Arreton lay cloſe under our right, and preſenting itſelf in a bird's-eye view, was pleaſanter to the ſight from this point than any other we had yet obſerved it in. Croſſing the downs to the left, we viewed the woody ſcenes of Ride and Wootton-bridge.

Cowes harbour is ſeen from this down to great advantage;—every curve of the ſtream is perfectly diſcernible from it, and exhibits a greater variety than can be procured from any other ſpot;—the woods range down to it in perfect grandeur, and conceal all thoſe littleneſſes that ſo often broke upon us when ſeen from every other quarter. Alvington foreſt bounded its oppoſite ſhore, and opened its ſcenes towards the vale of Shalfleet, where the ſight was cloſed. The road of Cowes, diminiſhing to a pleaſing avenue, preſented its veſſels at anchor;—while Luttrell's Folly and Calſhot caſtle were perfectly viſible.

The morning was grey, and clearer than the mornings generally are here.—A hazineſs frequently interrupts the ſight; but not that ſort which at ſun-riſe ſo finely exhibits the extravagance of Nature, and diſplaying every wanton freak upon the mountain's head, gives pleaſure to the ſight, and grandeur to the landſcape;—it was of a more dewy ſubſtance, that juſt ſtreaks the horizon, and at the leaſt approach of warmth diſperſes.

From Cowes the valley was richly lined with wood, and ſo harmonized, that every gaiety we could poſſibly have wiſhed for was produced. Still the woods continued to diſplay

diſplay their grandeur, till an opening at Wootton-bridge broke them.—We had a fine proſpect of this little lurking ſpot of Nature, and viewed it in its gayeſt veſt.—It had been ſeen before by us towards the concluſion of a former day, but now it was poſſeſſed of all the diverſified effects of a morning, which ſcattered gladneſs over every ſurrounding branch.

The water was at too great a diſtance to produce more than variety; but this it did in ſuch profuſion as had never before been exhibited to us.—A ſteam, ariſing from its ſurface, glided along the boundaries of the adjacent woods, and, creeping up the oppoſite hills, ſeemed to glory in uniting all the ſcenes in one point.

The houſes that bound Wootton-bridge were now buried in the aërial ſubſtance which ſeemed to envelope every part with its ſofteſt bloom.—The trees ſhone with double luſtre, and preſented all the luxuriance that verdure could diſplay.

The ſea, in our diſtance, was blended with the ſky; and nothing appeared to be wanting to render the portraiture complete but the pencil of Mr. Morland, whoſe well-known knowledge in nature, compoſition, drawing, and colouring, would have given, if poſſible, a higher finiſh than Nature herſelf had done.

The glorious ſource of light and heat now gradually began to break up from the eaſt, and ſoon diſpelled this refreſhing efferveſcence of Nature.—The vapours almoſt inſtantaneouſly ceaſed to glow, and retiring, introduced to the ſight the remaining woods that diffuſe themſelves in this quarter.

We could not diſcern any part of the venerable walls of Quarr abbey.—The village of Ride we could juſt ſee; but ſo ſmall a part of it, that only a few houſes were viſible over the trees. The veſſels that were paſſing near its ſhores had their ſhare in the ſcenes, but not to that extreme we wiſhed. Still the woods alternately cheered the dale, and threw freſh luſtre on the ſcene; while on our left, at the foot of Aſhey downs, they continued to range entirely to Nunwell.

To thoſe who have no reliſh for pictureſque ſcenes, theſe deſcriptions may carry with them the appearance of too much warmth, and the views ſeem to be verbally pourtrayed in colours too glowing; but thoſe who have a taſte for the fine arts, and are poſſeſſed of ſo much judgment and ſenſibility as to be charmed with the pictureſque beauties of Nature, will, undoubtedly forgive the ſeeming enthuſiaſm; and accompanying us ſtep by ſtep, view in idea the ſcenes we repreſent; and find the ſame romantic ardour and admiration excited in their minds by the *deſcription* that we found excited in ours by the *views*.

Section XIII.

PROCEEDING a little farther, we arrived at Aſhey ſea-mark, a triangular pyramid, conſtructed of ſtone, about twenty feet high, and deſigned as a guide for ſhips ſailing from St. Helen's to Spithead. From this point of view we had a large ſweep of the iſland.—Before us lay the harbour of Brading, bounded by Bimbridge downs to the right, and by St. Helen's to the left.

The ſcenes from this part are grand beyond deſcription, and too extenſive for us to be able to deſcribe their limits.—The coaſt of Suſſex bounded the diſtance before us, and appeared with every beauty that a diſtance can be admired for.

We now paſſed on to Brading downs, and viewed from thence the ſame ſcenes we had done from Aſhey ſea-mark. After re-enjoying that view, we ſkirted the oppoſite brow of the downs.—Here the valley of Sandown opened in quite a different garb to what the woody ſcenes of Ride had juſt preſented to us.

The

The rows of hedges were formal, and too regular to be pleasing.—The only grandeur was the oppoſite downs of Bonchurch, which riſing at Dunnoſe, ſwept away to thoſe of St. Boniface and Appuldurcombe park.—Theſe form noble back grounds, and when you approach nearer, admit of nice pieces being caught from them; as many fore-grounds preſent plenty of wood and water verging on the brow of their hills.

We next came to the woods of Knighton, the forms of which are beautifully picturesque.—Here the ſeat of Mr. Biſſet broke on our ſight.—Few would imagine that ſuch a charming ſpot could be found in ſo recluſe a dale, and receive any aſſiſtance from the hand of art.—Knighton houſe, though ancient, exhibits much taſte and judgment in its conſtruction:—notwithſtanding it muſt have been often repaired, it ſeems not to have loſt an iota of its original beauty.—In the front the windows are all latticed, and retain their antique pillars of ſtone for their preſent ſupporters.

One part of the building is finely variegated by the ivy that binds its gable ends. Theſe gable ends are the only parts that appear diſguſting;—there are too many of them; which of courſe rather hurts than heightens the effect.

On each ſide of the houſe there is a range of woods; but a ſufficient ſpace is left between them to preſent ſome very beautiful proſpects.—On one ſide the hill of St. Catherine's is ſeen; on the other the downs of St. Boniface.—From the left-hand ſide, going to the houſe, a few pieces of water make a very pleaſing addition to the foreground, and bring every thing into great harmony.

Here the view breaks, and preſents the valley of Newchurch:—the houſe forming the right-hand ſcreen,—the woods the left,—and water in the middle,—with fine broken ground. The hills of Queen Bower terminate the firſt diſtance;—the downs of Bonchurch finiſh the view; but they riſe from this ſpot with a much greater degree of grandeur than from any point of view we had hitherto ſeen them in.

The houſe ſtands on an elevation conſiderably above the common level of the earth.—A wall ſupports the grounds lying at its back; and even a part of the garden is raiſed by theſe means to a parallel with it.

The woods to its left form a ſweet receſs, and invite to a contemplation of the charms which every where preſent themſelves. In ſuch a ſituation the mind is naturally led to contemplate the enchanting ſcenes which Nature has ſpread around; and inſpired by the ſight,

"To look through Natnre up to Nature's God."
POPE.

In ſuch a moment, how vain and unſatisfactory do the moſt brilliant ſcenes of a gay and diſſipated life appear!

The trees are large and well grown, and hang in thoſe careleſs attitudes that convey a ſure pleaſure to the eye. From ſuch a combination of beauties this place muſt yield to very few in the iſland. Its being ſo contiguous to Newport, and likewiſe at a convenient diſtance from all the eaſtern parts of the iſland, makes it a choſen ſpot. The woods are ſaid to have been formerly ſtocked with a great number of pheaſants.

The inſide of the houſe is roomy, and, like its outward appearance, ſavours of the antique.—A few pictures grace the rooms.

Leaving this ſequeſtered vale, we proceeded to the town of Newchurch, which is ſituated about a mile from Knighton.—In our way we met with nothing more than its

valley to entertain us; which is well watered, and boaſts as rich a ſoil as any in the neighbourhood.

The entrance to Newchurch is up a hill, rather ſteep; and without any pretenſions to thoſe picturesque beauties we expected to find there. The church is old, but not intereſting; nor is there any thing out of the common line in the appearance of the houſes, which are chiefly inhabited by tradeſmen and labourers.

The view from the church-yard is the beſt the place affords.—From thence the hills of Gatcombe appear to join thoſe of Arreton, and, blending with Knighton, terminate with Culver cliffs. The valley was the moſt intereſting; after which Knighton houſe formed the next principal ſubject; and both were cloſed by Aſhey down.

From hence we paſſed Queen Bower. On the top of its hill ſtands a peaſant's hut;—but if fine proſpects and enchanting objects give a pre-eminence, this ſpot is more befitting the manſion of a peer. The views from it are nearly the ſame as thoſe ſeen from the oppoſite downs.

Purſuing our way down the bower, we croſſed to Aſp, where the greateſt depth of the valley is plainly perceptible. From thence we paſſed Cherry gardens, and turned to Landgard, the principal houſe of which is at preſent occupied by Mr. Smith, an opulent farmer. The oak and elm groves that ſurround this manſion render it a pleaſant reſidence. Its views are rather cloſe and contracted, but upon the whole agreeable.

From Landgard we paſſed cloſe under Shanklin downs, and croſſed to Wroxall, a ſmall village near Appuldurcombe. The latter lying directly in our route, and having procured admiſſion tickets, we entered the park and proceeded to it.

SECTION XIV.

APPULDURCOMBE park, the ſeat of Sir Richard Worſley, is ſituated in a valley, which takes one of the moſt extenſive courſes, and might be conſidered as one of the principal dales, in the iſland. Our readers may remember the mention we made of this houſe when, in our circuit round the iſland, we took a view of it from the downs of Yaverland and St. Helen's. We then could not ſo well judge of its ſituation; but we were now convinced that it was pleaſant. The harbour of Brading broke in between the downs of Yaverland and Brading, and preſented the coaſt of Suſſex to bind the diſtance.

Thoſe fences and hedge rows which had diſguſted our eye when we looked down upon them from Aſhey downs, now viewed from the houſe, dropped into the focus of each other, and rather reſembled a wood than that what they really were. Taken altogether, the ſituation of Appuldurcombe houſe is pleaſant, but not poſſeſſed of that grandeur which reſults from the ruder boldneſs of Nature.

This manſion, which is built of freeſtone, is large and beautiful.—There are four regular fronts to it, of the Corinthian order, the principal of which is adorned with two wings, and has a lawn before it. The offices all lie at the back of the houſe, where ſtrangers who come to view it uſually enter.

The firſt room we were uſhered into, after paſſing the ſervants' hall, was the great hall—a moſt ſuperb and elegant apartment, embelliſhed with the choiceſt productions of the arts.

Some beautiful pictures adorn the walls, particularly the ſubject of the Salutation, by Fran. Barbiereus, oppoſite the door; the drawing of which is chaſte and ſpirited;

the colouring dark, but with a fine effect.—Over the fire-place, on the left hand, is the Conſecration of a Biſhop;—the ſubject not intereſting, but highly finiſhed. Theſe pictures, we underſtood were purchaſed by Sir Richard Worſley, when lately abroad.

A portrait by Vandyke, is alſo in the beſt ſtile; as are a Virgin and Child, and ſeveral others, by Holbein, Sir Peter Lely, Carracchi, &c. all in the firſt manner.

The buſts likewiſe diſplay judgment in their ſelection.—That of the river Nile is an elegent piece of ſculpture;—the ſymmetry of the limbs is graceful, and the whole finely proportioned.—The ſixteen Cupids are delicately touched, and equally well grouped.

Several antiques grace the pedeſtals; among which the Genius of Hercules, the Achilles, and the Bull, are ſome of the beſt.

The roof is ſupported by eight beautiful pillars of the Ionic order, reſembling porphyry, highly ornamented.

From hence our guide conducted us to the dining parlour.—Here we were gratified with a ſight of ſome of the fineſt pictures ever produced by the pencil of Zuccarelli.—At the extremities of the room hung two of the largeſt I ever ſaw by this great maſter; and, if I may preſume to ſay ſo, I think them the beſt.—In my humble opinion, thoſe at Windſor and Hampton Court, from recollection, are not ſuperior.

That on the right hand as you enter the room, has every requiſite to render a picture complete;—the compoſition is grand and elevated;—the figures in the foreground are ſpirited; and at the ſame time there is a peculiar ſoftneſs in the countenance of both the women which ſtamps an everlaſting credit on that knowledge of the paſſions this maſter was known to poſſeſs.—The only diſparity was in the cattle, which were rather out of proportion, by being too long in the back. The buildings are in the ſtile of Pouſſin, and happily managed;—the back-grounds are poſſeſſed of all the fire and colouring that can ſet off a picture. Upon the whole, this claims the ſuperiority over every other piece in the room.

Its companion is nearly on the ſame ſubject, and beautiful in the extreme.—The light and ſhadow in this piece, give the ſpectator a thorough knowledge of the pitch to which painting can be carried.—The others by this maſter likewiſe claim attention.

Two by Berghem alſo grace the room.—It is needleſs to make any comment on the performances of this well-known maſter, except juſt ſaying that they are in his beſt ſtile. I am ſorry to be obliged to add, that they are ſo very highly varniſhed, that in a few years there is a probability of their being entirely obliterated.—Indeed too many in this collection have undergone that deſtructive proceſs, to the great diſappointment of Time, who would otherwiſe have handed them down with pleaſure to poſterity.

We were now conducted to the drawing-room, which is pleaſantly ſituated, and the furniture extremely beautiful. Returning from this room, we entered the library, where nothing beſides a figure on the ceiling attracted our particular attention.—This claimed our warmeſt praiſe.—The ſubject is an angel in the attitude of flying.—The colouring is beautiful; the drawing ſtill more ſo—One of the legs, which was foreſhortened, appeared to be the touch of Cipriani; and indeed the whole of the figure led us to ſuppoſe that it was the production of that artiſt.—But as it was placed ſo high, we could not take upon us to pronounce to a certainty its maſter.

We next paſſed into an interior library, where freſh beauties attracted our notice.—A Sun-ſet, on one of the higheſt pannels near the door, was the firſt object that caught our eyes.—It was a piece of ſuch merit, that we could have viewed it for an hour, without finding the leaſt abatement in our pleaſure and admiration.—The ſubject was a Sea-port, executed in the moſt finiſhed ſtile.—The colouring was warm but free from glare;—and ſo ſoftly blended was the whole, that a completer copy of Nature was never ſeen.—The veſſel in the diſtance is handled with peculiar judgment, and exemplifies the nice conception of the maſter.

A whole length of Sir Richard Worſley, in his regimentals, by Sir Joſhua Reynolds, hangs in one corner; and a picture by Barrett, of that wonderful ſpot, Steephill, likewiſe graces the room; together with a few old heads, &c.

The little dreſſing-room contains a ſet of Italian views in water colours; among which is an eruption of Mount Veſuvius. There is alſo a view of the Egyptian Pyramids; with ſeveral different views of Athens; all in the higheſt rank of the art.—Theſe we likewiſe found were what Sir Richard had lately brought over.

The organ-room boaſts alſo of ſeveral beautiful pictures.—One by Reubens, over the door, is in his firſt ſtile of colouring;—the half tints are ſoft and harmonious, and ſhow the excellency of his pencil;—the ſubject, Nymphs bathing. A large picture of Boors quarrelling, in an excellent ſtile. One by Palamedes, of a Merry Making, which is placed under the foregoing, has alſo a claim to merit.

A ſtoning of St. Stephen, with a Joſeph and our Saviour, are pictures in a capital ſtile. There are two good pieces by Gerard Dow;—the firſt his uſual ſubject, a woman looking out of a window; the other, his mother at work. A ſmall piece by Van Helmont, of Boors regaling, is in the beſt ſtile of of that maſter. The conſumptive boy has merit;—but, as well as *conſumptive*, the artiſt ſurely intended him for a *languiſhing* one.—Hinting our doubt on this head, we were informed by our guide, that the former was meant to be expreſſed by the artiſt.

Paſſions, or corporeal affections, of a ſimilar tendency, from the ſimilarity of their repreſentation, ſometimes cauſe a doubt of the painter's intentions, eſpecially where no diſtinguiſhing traits are to be met with; ſo the appearance of a conſumptive perſon, and one languiſhing from extreme ſenſibility, might be miſtaken by the ſpectator; and he may be led to doubt, as we did, of the painter's deſign.

Returning to the veſtibule, we there alſo obſerved ſeveral pictures of the firſt rank. Among them was one of Liberality, by Sir Joſhua. What I have already ſaid on a former occaſion of the merit of this firſt of living artiſts, renders it unneceſſary for me to ſay much of this piece. I cannot forbear, however, obſerving that the countenance of the female figure, repreſenting Liberality, is ſuch as his brilliant imagination uſually forms.—Every beauty ſhines alike conſpicuous; and hard it is to know which is the loveliеſt feature in her face;—each is ſo charming, that it bids defiance to the critic; and the *tout en-ſemble* is ſuch as will be modern at any future date.—The hair, looſely diſhevelled, flows partly over the ſhoulders, and adds beauty to thoſe charms that Sir Joſhua is ſo peculiarly happy in, when he is painting a female from his own imagination.

The picture of Daniel in the lion's den, after the original in the poſſeſſion of his Grace of Hamilton, is here; but it hangs almoſt beyond the ſight of an indifferent eye.—The original is accounted one of Rubens' maſter pieces.—Several prints have been engraved from it.

A picture of young Maſter Worſley, by Mr. Coſway, is over the door.—Time ſeems to have mellowed the colouring, and to have brought it to the higheſt perfection.

A Dog

A Dog and dead Fox, by Mr. Elmer, is painted with all the nature the pencil of that gentleman poſſeſſes. Several other pieces of great merit alſo adorn the walls.—A fine ſtatue of Apollo Belvidere ſtands on the ſtaircaſe.

With theſe remarks ſhall we take leave of the inſide of the houſe, as recent orders from its owner forbid the admiſſion of ſtrangers up ſtairs; which we could not help lamenting, as we were informed that it contains ſixty rooms, and that the walls of moſt of them are decorated with pictures. But if thoſe in the rooms above are as much obſcured by dirt and varniſh as the principal part of thoſe we ſaw below were, we may venture to pronounce it to be throughout the collection of a perfect connoiſſeur.

I have known many gentlemen purchaſe at an extravagant price, pictures that have been ſcarcely viſible; as if merit conſiſted in obſcurity.—In particular, I once ſaw a conſiderable ſum given for a piece by Rubens, which was totally devoid of colouring or deſign, (as many even of that great maſter's have been, though theſe branches of the art were his forte,) while others of far ſuperior merit, by a modern artiſt, attracted ſcarcely a look.—With little leſs prejudice in favour of obſcured antiquity, do a great part of this collection ſeem to have been choſen.

The ſureſt way for ſtrangers to obtain a ſight of the inſide of this manſion, is by an application to the preſent poſſeſſor of the Bugle inn, at Newport; where, beſides procuring the means for partaking of ſo deſirable an entertainment, they will find the comforts and conveniences of a home, though at an inn.

Leaving the houſe, we now paſſed through the lodge and the park, towards Godſhill.—The entrance into the park is by a handſome gateway of the Ionic order. An obeliſk of Corniſh granite, of a conſiderable height, ſtands in the park, which was erected to the memory of Sir Robert Worſley. One of the views from the houſe is directed to an artificial caſtle, placed on a rocky cliff, about half a mile from the park, which is generally known by the name of Cook's Caſtle. The lodge is a neat plain building.—The keeper's houſe ſtands on the left, at the foot of a ſmall copſe.

A great deficiency of wood appears through the whole park.—Several ſmall clumps of regularly planted trees ſtraggle in many parts, and afford but little gratification to the ſight. And I cannot help here remarking, that in the appearance of this manſion and its environs, there is ſuch an unaccountable want of that combination of objects, to which our Gallic neighbours give the happy term of *je ne ſçai quoi*, that not all the art imaginable could raiſe it, ſumptuous as it is, to inſpire that pleaſurable feeling, which the plain and humble roof of Steephill cottage impreſſes on the mind at firſt ſight.

The termination of the park breaks rather abruptly, and lets in the hill of St. Catherine's on the left, and on the right thoſe of Cheverton and Brixton.

At Appuldurcombe there was formerly a cell of Benedictine monks, founded by Iſabella de Fortibus, about the end of the reign of King Henry the Third. This cell was made ſubordinate to the abbey of St. Mary de Montiſburgh in Normandy, but was diſſolved with the reſt of the alien priories, by King Henry the Fifth. Previous to its diſſolution, it had been given by Henry the Fourth to a convent of nuns, at that time ſtanding without Aldgate, London.

Having paſſed the park farm, we arrived at the outer gate of the park, leading to Godſhill, to which place we proceeded.

SECTION XV.

THE town of Godſhill is very near, though ſmall, and contains a proportionable number of inhabitants.—Its church ſtands upon an aſcent, and gives name both to the place and the pariſh; and, as the people here ſay, through a circumſtance equally as fabulous as the riſing of Shanklin down.

The architecture is partly Gothic, but, through the uſual mode of modern beautification, the whole is not to be diſtinguiſhed. However, when we viewed it, two of its gable ends had juſt fallen in, which broke the formal appearance of its extremity, and introduced a beautiful ſpecimen of its ancient ſplendor. The ivy had twiſted off many of its diſagreeable angles, and added beauty to its Gothic appearance. Its preſent ſhattered ſtate might have ariſen from its having been ſtruck by lightning in the year 1778, when great damage was done to it. This church was anciently appropriated to the abbey of Lyra in Normandy.

Upon our entering the porch, we obſerved abſtracts from ſeveral acts of parliament fixed againſt the door, and among them one that excited both our curioſity and riſibility.—It was from an act made in the ſeventh of James the Firſt, which enacts, that every female who unfortunately intrudes on the pariſh a ſecond illegitimate child, ſhall be liable to impriſonment and hard labour in Bridewell for ſix months.

Now as the number of females on this iſland much exceeds that of the males; and as, from the mild temperature of the climate, circumſtances frequently ariſe among the lower ranks that render the intention of this act of no effect; we could not help thinking this public exhibition of the abſtract as rather a rigorous exertion of juſtice.

We found it was not very unuſual here for the young men, from the deficiency of numbers juſt ſpoken of, to pay their devoirs to more than one young woman at a time; and as it is not poſſible for him *legally* to unite himſelf to all of them, he generally beſtows his hand on her who had firſt preſented him with a pledge of their love.—This, however, is ſeldom done till the approach of a ſecond pledge from the ſame perſon renders ſuch an act of compaſſion needful, in order to avoid the conſequences of the tremendous anathema fixed on the church door.

Leaving Godſhill, we paſſed the valley to Shorwell, which is but a ſmall ſpot. Northcourt was the next place we made for.—Here ——Bull, Eſq. has a ſeat, which is pleaſantly ſituated, and commands extenſive views.

Finding ourſelves nearly in a part that we had viſited before, during our tour round the coaſt, and conſequently where no freſh information was to be obtained, we turned our horſes, and purſued our route up Chillerton-ſtreet; from whence we ſkirted the oppoſite ſide of the vale of Gatcombe.

Here every luxuriance that could be wiſhed for, ſtrewed the valley. The ſpring which riſes at the bottom of St. Catherine's, bending its courſe down the dale, relieved the continued groups of wood lying in its circle. This ſtream, which is ſaid to be the ſource of the river Medina, has the honour of being called by that name, long before it can make any pretenſions to the denomination of a river.

Chillerton down now frequently bounded our left-hand view;—the oppoſite valley that led to Sandown, which has been twice deſcribed, was hidden for a conſiderable diſtance;—frequent interpoſitions of landſcape, however, made amends for the want

of

of it.—From a little riſing ground a beautiful diſplay of the utmoſt variegation ſometimes ſhone forth till we arrived at Sheat.

On the top of a pleaſant ruſticated hill, ſtands a ſmall homely village of this name, where, at a farm-houſe on the right-hand, oppoſite to a ſmith's ſhop, we met with another inſtance of the kindneſs and hoſpitality of the people of this iſland; who, I muſt here again repeat, are not outdone in the exerciſe of theſe virtues by the moſt hoſpitable and civil of the inhabitants of any other part of Great Britain.—I may truly ſay, in the words of a writer well known for his knowledge of men and manners, that at moſt of the farm-houſes in this iſland,

"—— Ev'ry ſtranger finds a ready chair."

We have only to add relative to Sheat, that its vicinity is ſurrounded by ſmall woods, which pleaſingly amuſe the eye.

Deſcending a ſlope of about half a mile, we arrived at Gatcombe houſe, formerly the ſeat of Edward Meux Worſley, Eſq. but now the ſummer reſidence of Captain Ratray. This manſion is ſheltered at its back by a plantation of pines, and has an agreeable proſpect.—It is chiefly conſtructed of brick, without any external ornaments; but there is a great degree of neatneſs and ſimplicity in the appearance of it.

The inſide is very roomy, but has neither picture, nor any thing extraordinary in its furniture, to attract particular notice.—However, though it has not to boaſt of its former ſplendor, the affability and genteel behaviour of the amiable females reſident in it, the benign influence of which is not confined to the vicinity of Gatcombe, ſtill ranks it among the moſt celebrated manſions of the iſland.

A fine lawn ſpreads its verdant turf before the houſe, and extends to the road.—On its ſide front a proſpect ſtill more charming is ſeen.—A beautiful piece of water lies in the bottom; and it is agreeably planted with trees.

The oppoſite downs of Arreton range delightfully to the valley of Newchurch, and finely interpoſe between the town of Newport and the downs of Appuldurcombe.—The valley receives no little degree of luſtre when viewed from Gatcombe.—The hill that overſhadows Shide mill is very fine, and produces every thing requiſite for a firſt diſtance.—Alvington foreſt forms the ſecond; with an agreeable break of the river Medina between it and Oſborne woods.

The river from hence had a ſingular effect;—while a heavy cloud hung over Alvington foreſt, the water received the full force of the intervening light, and the diſtance terminated in a glowing blue, or rather a mixture of colours.

Leaving Gatcombe, we proceeded to Whitcomb, through a hedge-row, which bounded the road on both ſides, and paſſed on till we came within ſight of Newport.—Here a different ſcene preſented itſelf, and gave us a juſter idea of the foreſt than we had as yet imbibed.

From Newport, a valley ran along the bottom of Cariſbrook hills for about three miles, where it joined thoſe of Shalfleet, and cloſed the view at Newtown. Before us, both Eaſt and Weſt Cowes were perfectly viſible; while Stokes bay and Spithead preſented many a ſwelling ſail;—the harbour of Portſmouth and Portſdown hill cloſing the ſight.

SECTION XVI.

TURNING to our left, we now proceeded towards Cariſbrook caſtle, a place rendered famous by the confinement of King Charles the Firſt.—That unfortunate monarch, after being betrayed by Hammond, the governor of the iſland, became his priſoner, and was confined in this caſtle.—But as Sir Richard Worſley, in his Hiſtory of the Iſle of Wight, has ſo fully treated of this ſubject, and that from ſuch excellent and indubitable authorities, little remains for me to ſay of the hiſtorical part.

On an elevated piece of ground ſtands this once impregnable fortreſs.—Nature has contributed very conſiderably towards its ſtrength, as it is ſituated in ſuch a manner as to command every point beneath it.—The circumference of the ditch, by which it is ſurrounded, is about three quarters of a mile, and ſufficiently wide to protect it from any attacks that an enemy, at the time it was erected, could make upon it. Though now dry, it was undoubtedly ſupplied in former times with water.

The citadel appears to be the moſt ancient part of any in the building.—The time it was founded being a matter of diſpute, the following conjectures relative to it may not appear ill founded.

It is well known that the Romans were in poſſeſſion of this iſland; and that after them Cerdic, King of the Weſt Saxons, ruled over it;—now as both thoſe people conſtructed fortifications wherever they fixed themſelves, it is more than procable that this fortreſs, the principal one in the iſland, and of undoubted antiquity, was originally erected (I mean the moſt ancient part of it) by the former, and improved by the latter. And if it be admitted that the well in the caſtle yard is a work of the Romans, which it undoubtedly is, as they always made a point of procuring water though at ever ſo great a depth, which neither the Saxons nor Normans were ſo particular about, this puts it out of diſpute that they had eſtabliſhed a place of defence of ſome kind or other on this ſpot.

Little mention is made of it during their time, but in the reign of Cerdic it is ſaid to have been of conſiderable ſtrength, and in a good ſtate of defence. Some are of opinion that it was originally built by Whitager, one of Cerdic's generals, from whom it took the name of Whitgaraburgh, which was afterwards contracted to Cariſbrook; but he might only have enlarged or repaired the Roman rampire, and, as was cuſtomary with the Saxons, given a new name to it.

The preſent ſtructure was built as an improvement to the old fortreſs, by William Fitz-Oſborne, one of the principal commanders in the Norman invaſion, and on whom William the Conqueror, as a reward for his zeal and fidelity, beſtowed the lordſhip of the Iſle of Wight, and created Earl of Hereford. This nobleman likewiſe founded the priory here.

The caſtle and its appendages, from that period, became the property of different poſſeſſors, till it came into the hands of Lord Woodville, who ſold it to King Edward the Fourth; ſince which time it has been affixed to the crown. The arms of that nobleman are carved in ſtone over the large gateway, and on each ſide are the roſes of the houſe of York.

In the yard of the caſtle is the well before referred to, the depth of which is ſaid to be three hundred feet; and it has always twenty feet of water in it. The perſons who

ſhow

ſhow the caſtle, generally let down a piece of lighted paper into the well, in order to exhibit to ſtrangers a ſingular effect that attends it; a ſtream of air ruſhes down into it from the mouth, with ſuch violence, as to extinguiſh the flame long before it reaches the bottom.

Another circumſtance, not leſs extraordinary, likewiſe attends it; a pin of a common ſize being dropped into it, the ſound it cauſes by falling on the water, though at ſo vaſt a depth, may be diſtinctly heard.

The water is drawn up by an aſs; who has performed this duty upwards of fourteen years. And the animal that preceded the preſent, officiated in the ſame employment (for which purpoſe alone he was kept) during a much longer period; having lived forty years within the caſtle walls. The method uſed in drawing the water is by a wheel of fifteen feet diameter, in which the aſs turns as a dog does a ſpit.

The mention of theſe creatures leads me to digreſs for a moment on the longevity both of the brutal and the human ſpecies, reſident on this iſland. So kindly is the temperature of the air, that beaſts as well as men, frequently live here to a great age. The number of each at preſent exiſting, who have exceeded the ordinary limits of life, is very conſiderable.

Among the former are ſeveral horſes belonging to ſome of the inhabitants of Newport, which, if the aſſertions of their maſters may be depended on, are turned of thirty years of age. And ſcarcely any of theſe kind of animals but what retain their ſtrength and uſefulneſs from 12 to 20 years. Thoſe uſed here are in general a ſmall breed, named foreſters, natives of the iſland, which, on account of the rough and ſtony roads, are found more uſeful than a larger ſort would be.

This caſtle having fallen greatly to decay from the conſtant ravages of time, was repaired, and the works enlarged, by Queen Elizabeth. That princeſs erected a platform towards the back part of it, on which ſome cannon were mounted. She likewiſe rebuilt the gateway, and added a bridge at the entrance. On the arch of the gateway, upon a plate of braſs, are the initials of that queen's name, E. R. and the date 1598, the year when theſe additions and alterations were completed. But this plate is now ſo over-grown with ivy, that not the ſmalleſt part of the inſcription is to be ſeen.

During the uſurpation of Cromwell it was garriſoned by his forces; and he placed peculiar confidence in thoſe who were ſtationed there; as may be learned from many circumſtances attending the impriſonment of King Charles.

In order to enter the caſtle by the principal road, you paſs through the great gate, which is flanked by two large round towers. This gate and the towers are thoſe mentioned to have been built by Lord Woodville, in the reign of Edward the Fourth. The lattice wicket, though it has been ſo many years in uſe, is not in the ſmalleſt degree injured by time. Both the inſide and outſide of it are lined with iron bars, and they muſt be ſeveral tons weight.

Having paſſed this gate, you enter the caſtle yard; where on the right hand ſtands the chapel. From the date over the door, this building was erected in the year 1738; and it ſtands on the ſcite of one which was in exiſtence before the conqueſt. It is dedicated to St. Nicholas, and has a cemetery belonging to it; but neither are at preſent made uſe of.

On the oppoſite ſide, a part of the walls lie in ruins, and more is daily falling to decay.—Near theſe they ſhew you the window at which King Charles is ſaid to have attempted his eſcape. As you proceed, on the ſame ſide, is a large modern-built ſtone houſe, which was deſigned for the reſidence of the governor; but it has been converted

to a hoſpital for the military.—The preſent governor, Colonel Lee, we however heard, intends in future to make it his ſummer reſidence.—A little farther to the right is the well before deſcribed; beyond which are the remains of another old houſe wherein cattle have been kept.

To the left, in a corner, is a flight of ſteps that lead to the top of the citadel.—The proſpects from hence are very extenſive; but as the ſame ſcenes have been already deſcribed, a repetition of them will be unneceſſary. In the inſide of this receſs are the veſtiges of a well, which is ſaid to have been forty fathoms deep; but it is now nearly filled up. The citadel (or, as it was anciently called, the keep) is ſituated upon a piece of ground conſiderably higher than any other part; an elevation apparently artificial, and moſt probably a work of the indefatigable Romans.

We next aſcended the ramparts and platform which had been erected during the reign of Queen Elizabeth.—An entirely new ſcene lies in the valley below theſe. Though it is but ſmall, a very pleaſing variety diſplays itſelf in the bottom; and the ſame is continued round the whole of the remaining walls of the caſtle, except where time, or the want of materials, have levelled a few of their ſupporters.

The outward appearance of the caſtle is very pictureſque, and affords many pleaſing views.—The ground on which the walls ſtand is finely broken, and well verdured.

The height of the caſtle from the valley is at leaſt 300 feet; which gives it every advantage that any ſpot on this ſide the range of mountains extending to Yarmouth and Freſhwater could poſſeſs, both as a place of defence againſt the weapons anciently uſed, and at this time as affording a grand and agreeable ſight.

Several advantageous views may be had of it from different parts of the village of Cariſbrook; and, indeed, for ocular ſatisfaction, the views from thence are the moſt admired.—When ſeen from almoſt every ſpot around, it affords a fund of delight to the traveller whoſe mind is ſuſceptible of the tranſports which pictureſque ſcenes excite; eſpecially to thoſe who love to contemplate the fretted Gothic arch;—the nodding battlements; or the ruined tower;—all which tend to recall to his memory the ancient ſtate and ſplendour of the Engliſh barons.

Having again paſſed round the boundaries of this ſtately relique of the fortreſſes of former times, we deſcended to the village of Cariſbrook,—which, independent of its delightful ſituation, is by far the pleaſanteſt village in the vicinity of Newport.—A murmuring ſtream, bubbling over the pebbles that obſtruct its courſe, becomes a pleaſing object for its fore-ground, and adds to the beauties of the place.

To which the church likewiſe affords no mean aſſiſtance; it being the moſt pictureſque in the iſland.—That which comes neareſt to it is the church of Chale;—the latter, however, is not quite ſo large, nor the appearance of it ſo much in the Gothic ſtile.—The tower is of conſiderable height, and it has ſeveral ſpires, or, more properly, architectural ornaments, that greatly embelliſh it. The large window is much ſuperior to any of thoſe in the other churches of the iſland. In ſhort, a fine ſymmetry runs through the whole building, and procures for it that preference it ſo juſtly claims.

The houſes and cottages in the village are likewiſe very pictureſque, and not only harmoniouſly pleaſing to the ſight, but furniſh a ſubject not unworthy of the pencil.

The priory, which is ſituated near the church, was formerly a convent of black monks. It was at firſt a cell to the abbey of Lyra, in Normandy;—afterwards to that of Montgrace in Yorkſhire;—and at laſt to the Ciſtercians at Sheen.

This, with the caſtle and the church, are the whole of the relics of antiquity here; but it now wants all thoſe additional parts of which it was once compoſed, to render it worthy

worthy of notice.—The walls are ſo inconſiderable, and the whole of the remains ſo meanly formal, that a view of it does not inſpire an idea of what it formerly muſt have been.—The wall on the weſt ſide contributes to form a hovel for carts, and is thatched over.—The other parts are covered with ivy, and moſs; without one pleaſing object around it.

SECTION XVII.

DEPARTING from hence, we entered the road to Yarmouth, intending to ſkirt all the ridge of hills which we had ſeen, and have already deſcribed, during our prior route from Newtown and Shalfleet to that ſeaport.

The road, after leaving Cariſbrook, is cut on the ſide of a chalky hill for near a mile; and commands the beautiful vale of Park-hurſt, the whole of the way from Park green, till the eye reaches Shalfleet lake, where the woods of the New Foreſt range in the diſtance, and cloſe the view of the intervening part of the Solent.—To our left hand the ridge of mountains commenced, which ſhoot away towards Allum Bay on one ſide, and to Afton on the other.

The next ſpot we came to of note was Park croſs;—a moſt luxurious ſcene, and poſſeſſed of every requiſite to make it an ineſtimable picture. The fore-ground was bounded by a few noble oaks, and a piece of water, relieved by the Downs of Boucombe. The valley was clothed with every tint that the declining ſun could diffuſe among its vegetations; nor was there in any part throughout the whole a want of water.

The ſcene at once delighted and amuſed us; as it conſiſted of wild Nature ſcattering beauties over the richeſt profuſion of landſcape that could encounter the ſight.

On our right the downs roſe with ſplendour, and gave a nobleneſs to all that was ſpread beneath them; while the vallies, ſmiling, as if in gratitude for the bounties which nature had ſtrewed with ſo unſparing a hand over their ſurface, contributed their utmoſt aid to complete the voluptuous ſcene.

For luxuriance, this little ſpot claims a ſuperiority over many of the other vales in the iſland, beautiful and pictureſque as moſt of them are. The ſloping banks that form its bounds are ſweetly variegated with all that can pleaſe the imagination;—the cheering beams of the ſun, though declining, ſhone with unwonted luſtre;—the timorous herd, ſcattered underneath the noble oaks, diſplayed their ſpotted veſts from amidſt the ſheltering thickets;—while carefully erect, the more fearful does, attended by their frightened fawns, ſtood liſtening to a few noiſy village curs that yelped from an adjacent farm: a combination of ſcenes, warm from the hand of Nature, all tending to impreſs the mind with thoſe exquiſite ſenſations which are only excited by ſuch calm and tranquil ſcenes.—Scenes, that while they delight the eye, and elevate the imagination, amend the heart, and diſpoſe it to the exertion of every amiable propenſity. For my own part, ſuch ſcenes afford me greater ſatisfaction for the inſtant, than it would be in the power of unbounded empire to beſtow.

Such were the pleaſures we received from a contemplation of the vale of Alvington. With regret we left theſe lovely ſcenes to deſcend to views which will not bear a compariſon with the foregoing.—The hills to our left hung ſlothfully over us, as if indifferent whether or not they appeared agreeable in our eyes.—A diſtorted elm, in a falling poſition, bent its branches to the ground, and ſeemed conſcious of a miſerable exiſtence;—while the very flints and chalk that compoſed the ſubſtance of the ground,

greatly added to the inequality that was ſo viſible between them and the valley over which they nodded. At length the willow woods of Swanſton in ſome meaſure cheered the ſcene.

On an extenſive riſing plain ſtands Swanſton-houſe, the ſeat of Sir Fitz-William Barrington.—The manſion is plain, but pleaſing to the view, and is ſeen to the beſt advantage on the road from Newtown leading to Yarmouth. On the right it is encompaſſed by a tract of woody land, and at its back are the downs of Boucombe, and its own coppices.

The inſide of the houſe is very antique, but remarkably neat.—The ſtaircaſes and walls are chiefly wainſcotted with a wood which we took to be oak or walnut, and were remarkably ſhining.

From the drawing room there is a fine view over the ſurrounding country. We found this apartment to be genteel, without any of that heavy grandeur we had ſeen at Appuldurcombe. A ſhip piece over the fire place, by Brooking, or Peters, attracted our attention.—It has all the uſual ſpirit of theſe maſters.—The ſea is peculiarly well handled.

In the breakfaſt room there are ſeveral ancient portraits of the family, and ſome of them very highly touched.—One in particular of Jonas Barrington, Eſq. painted in 1664, is ſuperior to any of them.

The other rooms on the ground floor are likewiſe ſo ſituated as to command pleaſing views of the Solent ſea and the New Foreſt.

In a bed room, on the firſt floor, we ſaw a portrait in miniature of the lady of Mr. Barrington, of Whippingham—a moſt delicate and highly-finiſhed picture.—The attitude graceful, with every charm to render it a maſter-piece. The artiſt has been peculiarly happy in the likeneſs, and he has *almoſt* done juſtice to the original.

Paſſing through the bed rooms, we obſerved that they were elegant, but, at the ſame time, without the leaſt appearance of tawdrineſs; and each had a dreſſing-room annexed to it.

We now returned over the hill; and paſſing a delightful range of ſcenery on the right, with the opening of the north ſide of Brixton down to the left, made for the village of Calbourne, which is ſituated at the foot of thoſe downs.

In a triangular receſs of elms and aſh ſtands the village, abounding with every pleaſure that retirement can furniſh, to render it deſirable.—The church is ſimple, without any leading features to attract notice.

At the foot of the hills run ſeveral ſprings, which form a reſpectable ſheet of water, and at length produces a ſmall artificial caſcade. The overflowing forms a brook, that has a communication with an arm of the haven of Newtown.

The principal houſes here are that in which the reverend Mr. Porter reſides, and another ſituated oppoſite, and divided from it only by the road, belonging to L. T. Holmes, Eſq. mayor of Newport. The latter, generally known by the name of Weſtover houſe, ſtands on an eminence, and has commanding proſpects over all the north-weſt part of the iſland, as well as towards Alvington and Parkhurſt, down to the river Medina. The hoſpitality of this manſion is too well known to all ſtrangers to need an encomium here.

Leaving Weſtover to the right, we proceeded into the Yarmouth road, where the hills of Freſh-water, on the left, roſe with as much ſplendour as when we ſaw them before from Wilmingham.—But as we have already deſcribed theſe ſcenes in our route from Yarmouth to Freſh-water, a repetition of them will be needleſs.

We now returned to the road we had purſued before to Newtown; but nothing occurred more than had been ſurveyed by us in our prior route.

As we are about to complete the account of our tour round the iſland by land, it may not be amiſs to obſerve, that when we ſet out from Newport, to paſs round the iſland, we commenced our obſervations relative to the coaſt, from Newtown, and omitted to begin at Cowes, (which in fact is the leaſt noticeable, in point of novelty or beauty, of any part on the whole iſland,) in order to enjoy the ſcenes from Alvington, which at that time more particularly engaged our attention.

Croſſing now the left ſtream of Newtown at Underwood, we came to Elmſworth, a rural little ſpot; from whence we had a diſtinct view of Thorneſs Bay, part of which has a great variety, and is well wooded. All the oppoſite ſhores of Hampſhire were thoſe we continually had ſeen from the interior parts; and though the Solent ſeemed to be broader, it loſt a conſiderable degree of that grand appearance it had exhibited when ſeen at a greater diſtance.

We had, however, ſeveral haſty touches of Nature; for the clouds that ſo frequently ſurround, as before obſerved, a September ſetting ſun, twice diſplayed a perfect piece of compoſition.—The beams of the ſun, darting from behind the diſtant clouds, touched the higher part of the foreſt with a ſoft light, which gradually declined as it advanced towards the water; where all the ſhore, for a great width, lay in obſcurity, as did a part of the ſea; till near mid channel, another gleam of light broke forth, and ran through the ſcene; when, reaching Thorneſs Bay, it died gently away, and left the land, from the beach to a parcel of oaks that hung over a piece of water in the foreground in an entire ſhadow.

Paſſing through Great Thorneſs, we entered Rue-ſtreet, and made for the ſtone-quarries at Gurnet bay. The ſoil here is ſo various, that the ſubſtance of it changes almoſt every quarter of a mile;—ſometimes it conſiſted of a black mould;—then of clay;—now of chalk, gravel, or loam;—and in this manner it varied till we entered the vale of Gurnet marſh.

During the winter the ſea makes frequent intruſions on theſe marſhes, and ſometimes renders them almoſt impaſſable.

Proceeding onward, we arrived at the ſtone quarries, as they are termed; but the ſea, by its inceſſant attacks, does more towards looſening the ſtones than the labours of the workmen.—All along the ſhore runs a vein of very durable ſtone, a part of which the waves, almoſt every tide, bring down.

The ſcene here is totally different from moſt of the other parts of the coaſt, forming noble maſſes of true rock;—but though there is an air of grandeur about them, they are inferior in this reſpect to thoſe of Allum Bay.

The works at Portſmouth are conſtructed of the ſtone from hence.—When the weather permits three or four ſloops generally lie in the bay, in order to load with it. Its coat is proof againſt the unremitting attacks of time, or of the weather. The ſurface of it is much firmer than that brought from Portland or Purbeck; and it is held in higher eſtimation by the inhabitants of this iſland, who conſtruct moſt of their dwelling houſes with it.

Returning from the quarries, we had a moſt luxurious proſpect of the vale that leads from the marſhes of Gurnet to Alvington foreſt. The trees grow down on both ſides to its bottom, and it is terminated by the mountains of Cariſbrook and Gatcombe.

From hence we ſtruck down to the ſeat of Mr. Collins, at Egypt, the northernmoſt point of the iſland, and paſſed the land we had ſo frequently viewed from the Hampſhire

ſhire ſhores. Eaglehurſt and Calſhot Caſtle are the moſt remarkable objects from hence, and are greatly adorned by the wood and water that encircle them.

Now ſtriking into the road that leads to Cowes, we paſſed the church, and, deſcending the hill, entered the town,—having viewed the iſland in every direction that a horſe road would afford.

SECTION XVIII.

" FROM amber ſhrouds I ſee the morning riſe;
Her roſy hands begin to paint the ſkies;
High cliffs and rocks are pleaſing objects now,
And Nature ſmiles upon the mountain's brow;
The joyful birds ſalute the ſun's approach;
The ſun too laughs, and mounts his gaudy coach!
While from his car the dropping gems diſtil."— LEE.

IN an hour like this,—with the mind awake to every ſenſation ſuch a cheerful morning, amidſt ſuch pleaſing ſcenes, could inſpire,—did we commence our voyage, in order to take a view of the different ſhores of the iſland from the circumambient ſea.

We are embarked;—the ſails ſhiver in the wind—the tide has begun to ebb;—and we leave the harbour of Weſt Cowes. Stretching to the northward, we cleared Old-Caſtle point, where, as already mentioned, there was formerly a fortification, of which only a part of the ſcite at preſent remains.

The point, as we paſſed it, received no inconſiderable addition to its beauty from the blooming rays of the morning.—The woods and ſhrubs by which it is covered, deſcended to the ſhore, and produced a clear view of its faſcinating banks.—In this reſpect, the ſhore was pleaſingly lined; without too much formality.

Standing in with it, we paſſed down the eaſt ſide of Oſborne, of which we had a good view; as we likewiſe had of Norris ſea-mark.—The former of theſe is ſeen to advantage, in one point of view, from the water; but in all others, its beauties are obſcured by the great number of oaks that ſurround it.

Verging ſtill on the ſhore, we paſſed the ſpot where Barton houſe ſtands; and ſailing on, came to the ſcreens of wood that range down the extremities of King key. The principal trees which compoſe theſe ſcreens are oaks, and they ſhone in every luxuriance that a miſt, breaking over their tops, through the attractive power of the ſun, could produce. A creek enters here, and runs inland for ſome way; but it is very inconſiderable, both as to its depth and grandeur.

Continuing our courſe along the ſame kind of ſhore, we arrived at Fiſhborne creek. This ſweet ſpot we had already coaſted from the mill to the ſea, as mentioned in a former account of it; therefore nothing more than we had then ſeen broke on our ſight, except the ſun diſpelling the vapours of the morning, which hid the higheſt ſummits of Aſhey down.

We obſerved with pleaſure that the valley was in a perfect light, while the tops of the ſurrounding mountains were buried in total oblivion by the hazy dew.—Many are the tranſits of light; and greatly different are the effects of the morning and evening.—The colouring at theſe times varies ſo much, that it requires intenſe ſtudy to convey properly by the pencil every tint which proclaims a ſun-riſe.

The moſt forcible tint on the ſun's aſcending the horizon, is a bright yellow, and entirely free from thoſe reds that attend an evening declination;—grey gleams uſually

accompany its aſcenſion; and if not too ſtrong, they diſpel in a ſhort time after it is riſen. When theſe clouds become of a more obſtinate texture, they commonly obſcure the ſun for ſome time;—at that moment the colouring becomes a deep mazarine blue, with tinges of white above its centre, and ſtrong lines of warm yellow at the bottom.

During all theſe effects, the ſea receives an aſtoniſhing diverſity of ſhades, but particularly a bright Saxon green. If the light can break any where on the fore-ground through the cloud, the other parts in ſhade nearly correſpond with the depth of colour in the cloud; while the ſurf that beats on the ſhore, being ſtrongly impregnated with ſand, ſhines in a light ochre.

As I have frequently watched the breaking of the morning on the iſland, I generally obſerved theſe effects to be produced; eſpecially in September.—During that month a ſun-ſet gives finer colours than at any other time of the year; which may be attributed to the great ſtrength of the vapours that are then exhaled from the vallies, and produce ſtronger colours;—and theſe, when ſeen in the diſtance, have all that fire and warmth with which Mr. Loutherbourg ſo finely pourtrays ſuch ſcenes after Nature.

This glow in the works of the artiſt juſt mentioned, I have often heard ſeverely cenſured, as being unnatural;—but from the frequent opportunities I have had of comparing his works with the operations of Nature, I may venture to ſay, that he approaches as near to Nature as any living artiſt. And although his works have furniſhed a ſubject for the ſatirical pen of Peter Pindar, I muſt add, that I ſhould be happy if I could diſcern as much true taſte and judgment in the pen of the latter, as in the elegant and natural pencil of the former.

Paſſing Fiſh houſe and the woods of Quarr abbey, we tacked to the eaſtern extremity of the Mother Bank, where the view extended from the entrance of Southampton water to that of Portſmouth harbour.—Little elſe preſented itſelf more than what we had ſeen on our paſſage to the iſland.

A large receſs of water intrudes on the lands near Quarr abbey.—Here was formerly a ſtone quarry of ſome conſideration, but now little uſe is made of it.

Still coaſting the iſland, we paſſed the village of Ride, which, as already obſerved, exhibits a perfect *fac ſimile* of Vangoen's deſigns. The houſes hang on the water's edge, with a few formal trees about them;—they appear to be ſmall,—many of them mere cabins. Nothing intereſting is viſible near this place.

We continued tacking till we made Appley, where ſeveral points break at once on the ſight. The ſhore here is very rocky, and formerly produced a great quantity of durable ſtone; but as the beach is very dangerous, and it was deemed unſafe to venture on it, the principal quarries worked at this time on the iſland are thoſe of Gurnet.

A little farther on is Old Fort, where the land is more diverſified.—Near it are ſome ſalt works.

The ſame kind of ſhore preſented itſelf till we had got beyond Nettleſtone Priory.—A great quanty of rock has here fallen from the cliffs, and tinctured by the iron ore that lies among it, gives a diverſity of colouring.—The ſhores are alſo ſtrongly infuſed with copperas, and have frequently a ſimilar appearance to w at we ſaw at Allum Bay; but they have not that variety of boldneſs. Juſt at the bottom of the hill of St. Helen's we had a good view of the Old Church ſea-mark, which we gave ſome account of when treating of that ſpot.

Croſſing

Croſſing from St. Helen's point to that of Bimbridge, we had a very diſtinct view of the vale which reaches from Brading to Appuldurcombe. We have already obſerved, that the great quantities of ſand which is continually drifting into the harbour off the mouth of which we now were, had rendered ineffectual every attempt to make it a receptacle for ſhips of burden.—Many experiments for that purpoſe, excited by the apparent utility of the plan, have been made; but they have all proved fruitleſs.

Leaving the ſandy point of Bimbridge, we next came to the eaſtern extremity of the iſland, to which the name of Foreland point is given.—Here the cliffs begin to aſſume another appearance, with regard to the ſoil.—A fine ſandy beach extends the whole of the way from the Foreland, over Bimbridge ledge, to Culver cliffs.

Theſe cliffs are very high, and, like thoſe of Freſhwater, appear white and grey, with ſmall interpoſitions of verdure clinging to their ſurface.—They are inhabited as already noticed, chiefly by gulls.—This ſpecies having been driven by the puffings and other birds from Mainbench and the Needles, take up their reſidence here; and one peculiarity relative to them is worthy of notice:—It is not uncommon to ſee many hundreds of them floating on the water, without any other motion than the billows occaſion; during which they keep in a direct line, not one of them being in the leaſt before the other, and in a cloſe compacted order;—the young ones eſpecially ſometimes preſerve this regular poſition for many ſucceſſive hours.

Wild ducks are alſo found on this coaſt in great profuſion; but it is very difficult to get near them, as they dive at the moſt diſtant approach of danger;—the only time to get a ſhot at them, is the moment they recover the ſurface of the water from their immerſion,

In this cliff there is a cavity, which the country people tell you was formerly a hermit's cell; but from its ſituation, with regard to the tide, which frequently flows into it, I ſomewhat doubt the validity of theſe good peoples conjecture.—The hole extends to a conſiderable depth, but has nothing to recommend it to notice, except its dreary ſides.

As we ſkirted along Sandown bay, as cloſe to the ſhore as the depth of water would permit, we found that the bottom conſiſted of a fine hard ſand, and ran off with a gradual deſcent from the cliffs.—The downs of Yaverland, viewed from it, appeared very high, and gave a noble effect to the bay.

Section XIX.

THE next attractive object from the water is the beautiful ſituation and proſpect of Mr. Wilkes's ſeat.—When viewed from hence, it has a much handſomer appearance than from any nearer point;—and much I doubt which claims the preference,—the view of it from the water, or its own proſpects of the water.—Indeed both are alike intereſting and deſerving of notice.

More to the ſouthward of the valley the rocks aſſume a deeper die, and a part of them are perfectly black.—This appearance ariſes from the nature of the ſoil, which, from the pieces of earth found on the beach, much reſembles ſlate, only of a darker hue, and of a ſofter texture. Shewing ſome ſpecimens of this earth to a gentleman well verſed in natural hiſtory and mineralogy, he informed us, that wherever ſuch a ſubſtance is met with, it is a certain indication that veins of coals are near. This information ſeems to confirm the account we had before received, of there having formerly

merly been coal mines in theſe parts belonging to the Worſley family, but which had long ceaſed working, the produce of them not having proved adequate to the expence.

Joined to the ſeveral ſpecimens of minerals, we obſerved the rocks at low water to be covered with weeds of uncommon brightneſs, which proved a fine contraſt to the gloomy colouring of the cliffs.

A fiſh of a peculiar nature, called a ſand eel, is found in this bay, and here only;—in ſize they ſeldom exceed three or four inches; are very thin; and reſemble a ſmelt, both in colour and fragrance.—The manner in which they are taken is very ſimple.—The fiſhermen, at low water, turn up the ſand with a three-pronged fork; when the fiſh, which lie buried therein, leap out, and are taken.—Great quantities are caught here by this method.

Another particular ſpecies of fiſh is likewiſe ſeen here in equal abundance, to which they give the name of Sandhopper, from its motion, which conſiſts of a hop or bound, like that of a graſshopper; in all other reſpects it reſembles a ſhrimp, as well in make as in colour. At low water they lie in vaſt numbers on the ſhore, and furniſh the hogs in the neighbourhood with an excellent and nutritious repaſt. As ſoon as the tide goes down, many of theſe animals reſort regularly to the beach, where they devour them with great voluptuouſneſs.

As we paſſed Shanklin Chine, it loſt no ſhare of its grandeur, but rather appeared to greater advantage; eſpecially the aſcents of Horſe lodge; which form the ſouthern extremity of this bay.—The ſides of theſe are abruptly broken, and are pleaſingly irregular; with frequent traces of channels cauſed by the impetuous ſtreams of torrents. The colouring with which the ſurface of this rock is tinted, is in general black and cold, without a ſufficient quantity of ſhrubs or moſs to variegate it.

The next object that attracted our attention was Dunnoſe, a point of rocky land lying to the ſouthward of Luccombe Chine. The ſhore here is thickly ſtrewed with iron ore and copperas, and has a very diſagreeable appearance from the water.

Over this, when the veſſel kept to windward, in order to weather the point, the downs of Luccombe and St. Bonniface ſeemed to claſh near on its awful pendant ſides; and appeared a terrific object.—The aſcent of this tremendous rock, from low-water mark to the top of the downs is near ſeven hundred feet.—Some idea of its extreme elevation may be formed from the appearance of the ſheep that graze on its ſides.—Viewed from the veſſel we were in, as ſhe was ſailing on, at no great diſtance from the ſhore, they appeared like ſmall white dots, devoid of all reſemblance to their natural ſhape.—Even the adjacent chine of Luccombe did not command that attention as when you deſcend it from its vale.

On account of the great number of rocks which ſtretch from hence into the ſea, this coaſt is dangerous for ſhips of burden, and hazardous to any veſſel larger than a wherry.

The day beginning to cloſe very faſt, when we had reached thus far, we found ourſelves obliged to make for Steephill, in order to paſs the night.—The coaſt continued all the way to that place in the ſame rugged uncouth ſtile; forming nothing but cliffs, and a few waterfalls.—Of theſe we had not a ſufficient ſight when we paſſed it before in our land excurſion, but being now on a level with it, we were able to pay more attention to it.

Some of the cliffs are white, others more of a clayey nature, but equally picturesque, being adorned with clinging ſhrubs.—A few boat-houſes belonging to fiſher-

men, with their baſkets for catching crabs lying near them, are the chief objects, except the rocks that adorn the fore-grounds, and two or three ſtaved boats.—A ſmall waterfall likewiſe, that forced itſelf over a large ſtone, and made its way to the ſea, ruſhed very rudely and pictureſquely through a few ſhrubs, which encircle its courſe, and thrive with the nutriment it affords.

The hills of Bonchurch appeared as a very pleaſing contraſt to the white cliffs which bordered on the ſhore, together with noble maſſes of rocks, finely variegated with moſs, ivy, and young ſucklings.—The cottages in ſight have every rude beauty befitting ſo admirable a compoſition, and rather add ſublimity to the ſubject than otherwiſe.

With great caution our ſeamen conducted us to Ventnor mill.—This object loſes its precedence when ſeen in any other point of view than near;—indeed nothing but its novelty entitles it to attention.

This mill, at its head, has a double pond; and when, through a heavy rain, the water pours with univerſal violence from the mountains, the people belonging to it immediately give it vent, otherwiſe the whole fabric would be waſhed into the ſea.

The variety that is viſible between Culver cliffs and this ſpot exceeds credibility.

The wind dying away, and the tide making in very ſtrongly from the weſtward, we now betook ourſelves to a wherry, and landed under Steephill.

We had once before taken up our reſidence at the inn at Steephill; and then, as well as now, we met with every accommodation we could wiſh for;—and, upon occaſion, three or four travellers may be accommodated for the night;—but when a party viſits it, I would hint to them, that more than the foregoing number cannot ſleep there with convenience.

The houſe of the Honourable Mr. Tollemache, before deſcribed, is from hence a deſirable object, but too much ſecluded from the ſight by the quantity of wood that ſurrounds it.—At a greater diſtance I have not the ſmalleſt doubt of its becoming ſtill more intereſting.—And indeed we found this obſervation verified upon looking back, as we paſſed it, the next day.

The hills of Steephill range with great beauty, when viewed from the ſea, and are not much ſurpaſſed by any in the iſland.—What moſt claimed our admiration in this ſpot was the combination of the rocks, and, at the ſame time, the diverſity of them.—At Allum Bay ſcarce any ſhrubs cover the rocks there; they are not however leſs beautiful on that account; for as they lie in large maſſes, ſhrubs meanly ſcattered would only ruin the effect.

Here the rocks are ſolid, with ſquarer angles; they are notwithſtanding finely harmonized, and abound with all the boaſts of Nature to complete the ſight. This part would ſuffer much in beauty were it not for the verdure which ſkirts its ſides.—Immenſe dells would otherwiſe continually preſent what Nature has ſo happily thrown into ſhadow, and thus relieved the eye from being hurt by its defects.

SECTION XX.

IN the morning we re-embarked, and ſtood again to ſea, in order to avoid the dangerous conſequences of its rugged bottom near ſhore.—When the tide flows gently in, and the water juſt covers the tops of theſe lurking rocks, unleſs you have a fiſherman, or at leaſt a native of the coaſt, with you, you ſtand a chance of having your boat

ſtove

ſtove by them.—Even experienced ſeamen are diſagreeably ſituated when they land here, without being well acquainted with the coaſt.

Proceeding now cloſe to the ſhore of Undercliff, or Underwath, as the country people ſometimes term it, we found the appearance of the coaſt very changeable, but highly tinted with its hanging woods and variegated ſoil.—At every avenue that would admit of it, ſome broken bold promontory ſtruck the ſight, and continually cloſed the ſide ſcreens.—Theſe mountainous tracks often preſented greater beauties when ſeen from the ſea, than when we were between them and the cliffs that bordered on the ſtrand.

At the time we had paſſed Undercliff on horſeback, the ſhore was entirely hid from us, and we could ſee nothing but the downs, which hung ſhelving over our heads;—but now we reaped every advantage that diſtance could give, as it blended the heights with all that compoſes landſcape; namely, rock, wood, mountains, and water.

The village of St. Lawrence preſents a greater degree of novelty than of grandeur: it however ſerves to relieve the diſagreeable appearance that the ſhore is at intervals poſſeſſed of. A number of boat-houſes are ſeen, belonging to the fiſhermen; who, between the employment of fiſhing, which they follow as often as the weather will permit, and occaſional labour on ſhore, gain a comfortable winter ſubſiſtence.

We obſerved here the ſmall caſcade, which, as already mentioned, had been magnified, by a gentleman who wrote a tour round the iſland, into a ſize that impreſſed the mind with the expectation of ſeeing a Switzerland cataract.—Though in point of magnitude it is far ſhort of what, from that account, we were taught to expect, it is upon the whole pleaſing.—The ſhrubs that grow from its ſides act in harmony with the other parts, and give an agreeable glow to the reſt of the tints,—making a ſmall deſirable ſtudy.

Still tracing the ſhore, we met nearly with the ſame objects that had ranged the foregoing parts, particularly the rocks and ſhrubs, till we came to the rocks which terminate the range of Undercliff, near Crab Niton.

We have already mentioned that the village of Niton receives the additional denomination of *Crab*, from the fiſh of that name, which abound on its ſhore;—but we did not then add, as we ſhould have done, that this term gives great offence to the inhabitants, who generally conceive that it is meant to denote their being *crabbed*, or illnatured.—They therefore, whenever their place of reſidence is mentioned, and the word crab attached to it, immediately take offence, and are ready to reſent the ſuppoſed indignity.

The fact is, that the term is given to it to diſtinguiſh it from another place in the iſland, which ſounds the ſame, though it is not ſpelt in the ſame manner; namely, Knighton, near Newchurch, where Mr. Biſſet's ſeat is. We have been thus particular relative to ſo trivial a circumſtance, as the want of a knowledge of it might ſubject a ſtranger, who may inadvertently aſk the road to it, to a churliſh reply, if not to a downright affront.

The break of rocks from the termination of Old Park to that of Niton down, where it again commences, is near half a mile.—The opening leads to the Newport road; and likewiſe to Godſhill and Whitwell, which lie behind the downs that encircle the ſhore.

A little farther to the weſtward, we arrived at the ſouthernmoſt point of the iſland, well known both by the name of St. Catherine's and Rocken-Race end;—a part that could not but be agreeable to us, as near it we experienced the hoſpitality of the farmer,

mer, whoſe benevolence and enviable ſituation we have before ſpoken of and would, wiſh to commemorate upon all occaſions.

Theſe rocks, which finally terminate the range of Underwath, are higher than any of the others.—Sir Richard Worſley ſays, that the hill of St. Catherine's, from its top to the water's edge, meaſures ſeven hundred and fifty feet;—judging from its appearance, I think the depth rather greater.

When viewed from even a ſmall diſtance, they appear more like fortifications than any other object I can think of.—Joined to the awfulneſs which they naturally inſpire, they poſſeſs an eminent degree of that ſpecimen of Nature we ſeldom meet with. The terrific aſcent of St. Catherine's is well verdured; and though bold in its declination towards the ſea, has nothing diſguſting in its appearance.—A valley, apparently formed by art, ranges round the weſternmoſt part of it.—Near the bottom, on the eaſternmoſt ſide, is a fertile ſpot, with ſeveral cottages on its cheerful brow.—The trees alſo exhibit a convincing proof of the prevalence of the weſterly winds, as they all bend their lofty tops towards the mountains.

Having weathered the point of Rocken end, an entire new ſcene preſented itſelf.—Chale's dangerous bay firſt encountered the ſight.—Of this we had taken a thorough view before, and nothing new was obſervable, but a ſtill greater deformity in its uncouth, reſtleſs, billowy ſhore.

The principal objects from it are Walpan and Blackgang chines, with the dropping well of the latter.—All this part is poſſeſſed of that kind of appearance which, while it excites horror, ſtill pleaſes the imagination; as we ſee Nature running riot, and overleaping all bounds.—But while ſhe thus pleaſes the ſpeculative traveller, ſhe appears terrific to thoſe whom chance or accident may drive upon the coaſt. When viewed from the ſhore, the rolling billows, tinged with refracted rays of light, convey exquiſite pleaſure to the mind; but at the ſame time they may be fraught with deſtruction to the unfortunate mariner.—There is ſcarcely perhaps a ſpot in the univerſe more peculiarly adapted to excite theſe opponent ſenſations than Chale bay.

Little of novelty is to be met with from hence to Freſhwater, except the ſmall variation in the downs of Brixton and Cheverton.—The valley between theſe downs and the ſea is entirely hid from the ſight.

Paſſing Atherfield point and Compton chine, we entered the bay of Brixton, where the ſea rolled in with increaſed fury, and became really tremendous:—its foaming billows tore up the ſand on the beach, and died the water; giving, at the ſame time, a ſpecimen of their uſual depredations on the ſhore. There is great reaſon to believe, that if the ſea continues theſe incurſions with the inceſſant violence it has done for the laſt ten years, that in a few centuries this bay will vie with that of Sandown in extent, though it will never be able to equal it in grandeur or nobleneſs.

The chine named Jackman's, is the principal one in the bay.—This leads to Brixton village, where the brook already deſcribed, paſſes through from Mottiſtone.

Still coaſting on, we paſſed Brook chine and Compton village, when we reached the bay of Freſhwater, the romantic beauties of which had before excited our warmeſt feelings; and theſe we now re-enjoyed.—Here the craggy rocks of Undercliff are entirely loſt to the ſight.

All the way from the cave along the Main bench, are a number of chaſms in the cliffs, ſome rent half way down, with continual receſſes and caves at the bottom. Va-

rious kinds of the exotic feathered race are their inhabitants; who, like the ſolitary lapwing, avoid the haunts of man.

Few places can produce a finer ſtudy for reflections.—The rocks, though not picturesque themſelves, have great charms when imprinted on the ſubjacent mirror; their ſints are then finely harmonized, and give noble broad effects of ſhadow.—They are compoſed, in a great meaſure, of grey flint, which, when blended with the ſhrubs, is rather pleaſing than picturesque.

Several ſprings, that flow from the ſides of the mountain, precipitate themſelves into the ſea; but they all appear too contemptible for the pencil.

Paſſing the cliffs of Main bench, we once more arrived at the Needles, and from thence entered Allum bay; but were obliged to keep a conſiderable diſtance from the ſhore, as we had done all the way from Steephill. From the water the land has a remarkably beautiful and picturesque appearance.—Its variegation and ſudden knolls are not among the leaſt of its beauties.—The abrupt ridges, and ſmall falls of water, are alſo very intereſting.—When a ſtream iſſues near five hundred feet from the ſurface of the ground, and precipitates from that height, though it might be but ſmall, it cannot fail of giving pleaſure to the ſpectator.

Such a fall may alſo be accounted picturesque, though it does not deſerve the appellation of grand.—The continual interruption the ſtream meets with from the clumps that accidentally lie in its way, are, however, of great utility to an artiſt.—It is only enlarging the ſtream and diminiſhing the rocks, and a repreſentation of this ſpot in a picture might delude you into a belief that it was a Switzerland beauty.

Theſe little liberties are allowable to an artiſt, except when an exact repreſentation of the ſpot is required;—and even then he may enlarge the waterfall to any dimenſions, as in the rainy ſeaſon it is a perfect torrent; but when the ſwell is over, it aſſumes its former moderate ſize.

Section XXI.

THE appearance of the coaſt is nearly the ſame throughout the whole way to Totland bay and Warden ledge, with only a ſmall variation in parts where the devaſtation of the ocean has implanted a greater degree of horror. It is not uncommon to ſee large crags overhanging a broad beach, the ſea having undermined them for a conſiderable depth, and left clumps of earth and ſtones, ſo firmly cemented, that they ſometimes hang in this poſition for many months, terrific in appearance, and a dread to the miners.—We were however aſſured that they ſeldom remain in this ſtate above two winters, and even when brought to a level, they are for a long time a continual nuiſance.

The point of Carey's ſconce introduced us to Yarmouth road.—This is the neareſt projection of the iſland to the neck of land on which Hurſt caſtle ſtands.—It was between theſe two points that, according to ſome writers, waggons loaded with tin uſed to paſs over at low water, in order to tranſport that metal from Cornwall to this iſland, from whence it was ſhipped to France.—An abſurdity that, in my opinion, is too apparent to need refutation.

For, as a convincing proof that this ſtrait could never have been paſſable for carriages, it is to be remarked, that the tide always begins to flow at the Needles before it is low water in Portſmouth harbour; conſequently there muſt always be a conſiderable depth of water here.

From

From this circumſtance it is highly improbable that a paſſage was ever attempted here.—Beſides, we find that Southampton was one of the firſt ſea ports erected on the weſtern coaſt, and that it was, from the earlieſt times, the mart to which foreign ſhips reſorted.—So that there does not appear to have been any occaſion for the Corniſh people to bring their tin by ſo hazardous a paſſage to the Iſle of Wight, in order to export it.

It has likewiſe been thought by ſome that this point of land was anciently united to that on which Hurſt caſtle ſtands; but from this opinion I muſt alſo beg leave to diſſent. —From the depth of the channel, the ſolidity of the bottom, and the non-appearance of any broken rocks, like the Needles, on either ſhore, I think I may venture to ſay that the conjecture does not ſeem to be well founded.

If ſuch an union ever did exiſt, it muſt have been at a very early period;—but then, as it is moſt reaſonable to ſuppoſe ſuch a ſeparation to have been occaſioned by ſome violent concuſſion of the earth, it might have been expected that marks of ſo ſudden a disjunction would ſtill have been viſible.

Yarmouth road is much frequented by His Majeſty's cruizers, that are ſtationed in the channel for the prevention of ſmuggling; and whoſe efforts in that point, to the ſatisfaction of the fair trader, have lately been attended with great ſucceſs.

They are peculiarly indebted for this benefit to the commander of the Hebe, whoſe courage, prudence, and humanity, are ſo conſpicuous, as to have gained him not only the eſteem of thoſe to whom his exertions are ſerviceable, but even of the ſmugglers themſelves. So much celebrated is he for the latter virtue, that happening while there to mention the name of the captain of the Hebe, I was aſked by a ſeaman preſent, whether I meant the *lenient Thornborough.*

Yarmouth is alſo well-known to the gentlemen of the navy for the hoſpitality of a naval officer's houſe in that town, whoſe owner, I believe, ſeldom wants company while a man of war lies in the road.

Leaving the river Yar, or, as it is generally called, Freſhwater lake, on our right, we continued to ſkirt the coaſt; which, for a conſiderable diſtance, exhibits one of thoſe unmeaning features in landſcape that neither attracts nor pleaſes the ſight. The beach is comfortleſs, with a few inſignificant broken maſſes and clumps; but it wanted at this time both colouring and verdure.

About two miles from Yarmouth it aſſumes a gayer face, as it here forms the northernmoſt ridge of mountains; but from the ſea they are ſoon loſt to the ſight, and appear to fall rather pictureſquely. Theſe mountains chiefly encircle the water of Shalfleet, and, when ſeen from Newtown, are a leading beauty to the lake.

A quantity of limeſtone, and abrupt promontories, conſtitute the character of this ſhore, and in many parts it is well tinted. In not a few of theſe ſcenes there was, however, a want of variety to make them intereſting; for we often ſaw noble maſſes of earth in pictureſque ſhapes, and pleaſingly irregular, but, at the ſame time, devoid of the principal beauty, that of colouring.

One ſpot gives you a chill, comfortleſs, gloomy black; another, perhaps, is of an ochre; and theſe tints of themſelves are inſipid; but when the former has thrown off its firſt ſurly appearance, and verges towards a grey, collecting about it a few briars and weeds, it then becomes poetical, and gives ſatisfaction.

Theſe ſcenes are very frequent, and they muſt be accounted for by ſuppoſing that Nature has juſt maſſed her dead colouring.

The

The ochre of itſelf is likewiſe hurtful to the eyes when diveſted of the fra ments of lovely moſs and clinging lichens; and, if any thing, leſs pleaſing than the form r;—but, on the other hand, juſt caſt its natural ſhrubs upon it, with here and there a ſmall chaſm, and an abrupt piece of limeſtone, over which the verdure ruggedly falls in pleaſing confuſion, and it immediately becomes a ſtudy.

In ſhort the ſports of Nature are ſo various, that I ſcarcely remember to have ever ſeen, in the diſtance of half a mile, two ſpots ſo exactly reſembling each other. It is but a weary fruitleſs jaunt to endeavour to overtake Nature. Imagination preſents to my view an artiſt who has arrived at a ſcene, where, after having uſed his utmoſt efforts, he produces a copy that nearly exceeds the original;—and he thinks himſelf peculiarly happy: but on doubling a ſmall cape or promontory, a freſh ſcene preſents itſelf, that baffles all his ſkill, and damps every expectation of being able to out-do it.—Yet ſtill the mind of man is Nature; and while he purſues nobler objects than he can deſcribe or pourtray, he gives us a faint emblem of Nature attempting to exceed herſelf.

But few novelties are to be ſeen along this joyleſs ſhore.—The ſea forms ſeveral ſmall bays, which rather alleviate the coarſe lines of the cliffs, and raiſe the imagination to expect at every curve ſome brilliant copſe, or towering hill, to eaſe the wearifome lines.

Paſſing the flat point of Newtown haven, we entered Shalfleet lake, where ſplendid hills encircle the unſullied ſerpentine mirror.

From thence we proceeded to Thorneſs bay, the ſhores of which are more pictureſque, and are aſſiſted by the principal beauties of landſcape, viz. a profuſion of wood and rock. The coaſt continues edging towards the north, and forms ſeveral receſſes, where frequent rills ruſh down the uncouth cliffs.

Weathering another point, we entered Gurnet bay; the repoſitory, as before obſerved, of the ſtone with which the fortifications of Portſmouth are conſtructed.—We found here two boats loading with the produce of the quarries, which, as likewiſe obſerved, daily attend from that place.

The only part of this bay that afforded an agreeable picture of the land, was from the opening which looks towards the Cariſbrook hills. The valley is extremely fertile and well wooded, and ranges in pleaſing forms till the mountains cloſe the ſight.

This ſcene is peculiarly pictureſque towards the concluſion of the day, when the ſhadows are broad and the colouring chaſte; at other times it appears rather crowded and confuſed;—but when ſeen with a proper colouring, it is equal to any of the rural ſcenes of the iſland.

The time of the day, when we view an object in landſcape, and the colouring then on it, prepoſſeſſes us in its favour, or prejudices us againſt it.—Thus what is all beauty in a morning ſun, is obſcurity in the evening.—Therefore if a ſcene which is grand and noble preſents itſelf, I always make a point when time will admit, to take a view of it both at the dawn and at the cloſe of day; and, from ſuch an attention, ſtronger ideas, I am convinced, may be imbibed even from one ſcene, than from many, partially viewed.

Stretching now for the Brambles, we tacked, and once more paſſed Cowes caſtle; when we entered the harbour, having received the higheſt ſatisfaction from an aquatic tour of two days, during which we had encircled the iſland, and taken a view of the different ſcenes it exhibited from the ſea.

We have now finiſhed our account of this pleaſant, fertile, and happy ſpot; and from the obſervations we had an opportunity of making during our ſtay there, we were

confirmed in the opinion which had induced us to viſit it,—that for beautiful and picturesque views, ſelect parts of it are ſcarcely exceeded by thoſe on any other of the coaſts.

The pleaſing variety of hill and dale with which it abounds,—the delightful ſituation of the gentlemen's ſeats,—the venerable remains of antiquity,—the rich and extenſive ſea views that every where preſent themſelves,—and, above all, the grand and noble craggy cliffs, which at once ſerve as a natural fortification to the iſland, and exhibit the moſt magnificent and awful ſcenes;—all theſe combined muſt naturally excite the curioſity of every admirer of the ſuperb works of Nature;—and, at the ſame time, they account for the frequent viſits that are made to the iſland.—Indeed I know not where a party engaged on a pleaſurable ſcheme could find their expectations more fully gratified;—to which, I think I might add, the natural civility and hoſpitality of the inhabitants at large do not a little contribute.

SCILLEY ISLES.
St MARTIN'S
BRYER
TRESCO
St MARY'S
St Agnes Island
BROAD SOUND
Bishop
Crim
Annet Head
Gilstone
Spanish Ledge
shew at low water
Bartholomew Ledge
Shew at low water
Nundeem
Shew at low water
Le Cerrey
Shew at low water
Ley Steeple
shew at low water
Pickel Ledge
Bream Ledge
White I.
Minearle
Buttridge
Maiden Bower
Seal R.
Castle Bryer
Shaw Rock
Shipman Head
Hell Bay
Menarvarth Rock
Golden Ball
Black Rock
Round I.
Carn Maryn
Agan R.
Gate Island
St Martins Head
Hard Lewis
Hingstake
Menawathen
Little Gamelly
Great Gamelly
Sandy Bar
Inazigan
Biggal
Hut
Bancarn
Newford
Block House
Carn Morval
Carnagean
Wells I.
Mount Todden
Deep Point
Newfoundland
St Cloudesley Buried
Porthellick Bay
Giants Castle
Old Town
Hugh Town
Steevel Rock
Old Wreck
Great Smith
Little Smith
Gittern
Bittenest Bench
Innisidgen
Bonnet Rock
Droppase
Hoe
Hakestone
Wingletan
Mareledgat
Menpingo
Melledgan
Corregan
Rosevean
Podnathis
Gilston
St Cloudesley Lost
Orfordness
Rosevear
Camperdeny
Bishop
Rosarrieu
Ropal
Grebawethen
Three Brothers
Teneremene
Hellwethers
Ranneu
Monglow
Royal R.
Bonnet Head
Smith Sound
Gate I.
Round Rock
Innisidgen
Tean
Hedge Rock
Cheese R.
Lizard
Pulpit R.
Triscihille
Diamond
Scarret I.
Tresco Abby
Pentin
Flatts
Yellow
Maze
Fritz
Crow
Hut Rock
Road
Green I.
Inner Head
Inner Head
Innisidgen
Innisidgen
Innisidgen

A NATURAL AND HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF THE ISLANDS OF SCILLY;

DESCRIBING

THEIR SITUATION, NUMBER, EXTENT, SOIL CULTURE PRODUCE, RARITIES, TOWNS, FORTIFICATIONS, TRADE, MANUFACTURE, INHABITANTS.

THEIR GOVERNMENT, LAWS, CUSTOMS, GRANTS, RECORDS, AND ANTIQUITIES.

The Importance of thoſe Iſlands to the Britiſh Trade and Navigation; the Improvements they are capable of; and Directions for all Ships to avoid the Dangers of their Rocks.

Illuſtrated with a new and correct DRAUGHT of thoſe Iſles from an actual Survey, in the Year 1744, including the neighbouring Seas, and Sea-Coaſts, next the Land's End of Cornwall.

TO WHICH ARE ADDED,

The Tradition of a Tract of Land, called Lioneſs, devoured by the Sea, formerly joining thoſe Iſles and Cornwall. Of the Cauſe, Riſe, and Diſappearance of ſome Iſlands.

By ROBERT HEATH,

An Officer of His Majeſty's Forces, ſome Time in Garriſon, at Scilly. London, 1750, 8vo.

An Eſtimation of the Quantity of Land in Acres, contained in each Iſland, according to the Map.*

Five large Iſlands inhabited by about 1400 People.	1	St. Mary	1520	beſides the garriſon 120 Acres joined to the Iſthmus.
	2	Treſco	880	
	3	St. Martin	720	
	4	St. Agnes	510	beſides the Gugh, 90 Acres joined at low Water.
	5	Bryer	330	
One Family	6	Sampſon	120	
4 Scattered Iſlands bearing Graſs.	7	St. Helens	80	
	8	Tean	70	
	9	White Iſland	50	
	10	Annet	40	
10 Eaſtern Iſlands, ſtocked with Conies, and fit for feeding Cattle in Summer.	11	Great Arthur	30	
	12	Great Ganilly	20	
	13	Great Gannick	18	
	14	Minewithen	15	
	15	Nornour	13	
	16	Litte Arthur	7	
	17	Little Ganilly	6	
	18	Little Gannick	5	
	19	Ragged Iſland	5	
	20	Innifvouls	4	
7 Scattered Iſlands placed about the largeſt.	21	Mincarlo	12	
	22	Guahall	10	
	23	Northwithel	9	
	24	White Iſland near Sampſon	7	
	25	Round Iſland	3	
	26	Scilly Iſland	1	
	27	Rat Iſland	0½	
		Sum Total	4485½	
		The half, improveable.	2242¾	Acres, at leaſt, are tillable and

N. B. Beſides the above, which are moſt noted, there may be numbered about a dozen very ſmall Iſlands bearing graſs; and Rocks innumerable above water.

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* The introductory obſervations, and directions to navigators, are omitted, as little intereſting to the general reader.

Several of these islands afford tin, and some also lead and copper. The tin is discoverable by the banks next the sea, where the marks of the ore, in some places, are visible upon the surface: this I was assured by some very considerable Cornish tinners, in the year 1744; who desired me to make representation thereof to the present proprietor, for obtaining his lordship's consent for their working of tin and other metals in Scilly, wherein they proposed a certain share to his lordship free of expences; but I did not then succeed.

The islands of Scilly are denominated from a very small island, near them, first called by that name; probably from its situation, near dangerous rocks, similar to the rock Scylla, near Sicily; mentioned by * Virgil. And it is observable, that Scilly and Sicily have resemblance of situation, in lying respectively at the feet of their neighbouring tracts of Cornwall and Italy; supposing each of those tracts to have the figure of a human leg.

Scilly islands were antiently called † Sillinæ Insulæ; for Severus Sulpitius, relating that Instantius, a factious and seditious heretic, was banished by Maximus, the Roman Emperor, expresses himself in these words: *Ad Sillivam Insulam ultra Britannicum deportatus.*

They were also called, by the ancient Greeks, ‡ Hesperides and Cassiterides, from this western situation, and abounding with tin. And § Silures by Solinus; Sigdeles by Antoninus; by the Dutch, Sorlings; and in several of the Tower records, and manuscripts of antiquity, Sully, or Sulley; which last name is probably a contraction from Insulæ, as isles from islands. And in some grants, or charters, they are called our Isles. The antients had a custom of deriving one name from another by transposition of letters, for signifying such things as were supposed some way to have a relation. The rock Lisia, mentioned by Antoninus, lying between Scilly and the Land's End of England, by transposition makes Silia. This rock is called also, by the inhabitants thereabouts, Lethowso, or Gulf; and its making a great noise, like the rock Scylla near Sicily, by the tides rushing against it, is signified by Lis, or Liso, or more properly the antient British word Llais, which last being transposed makes Sylla; whence might come our present Scilly, as lying near it, about which are many rocks of similar nature. But waving this trifling custom of authors, in finding out derivations, these islands were first discovered by Hamilco, a Carthaginian, belonging to the Silures, a Phœnician colony in Spain; as Solinus reports. He was employed by that state to search the western coasts of Europe. And Dionysius Alexandrinus speaks thus of the Hesperides, our present Scilly.

——————— αὐταρ ἑτὼ ακρην
Ἱρὴν ἣν ἐνέπουσι καρὴν εμεν Ἐυρωπείης
Νήσους θισπερίδας τό θε κασσιτεροιο γενεθλη
Αφνείοι ναιουσιν ἀγανονπαῖδες Ιβήρων.

Translated by Priscian.

Sed summam contra sacram cognomine dicunt
Quam caput Europæ, sunt stanni pondere plenæ
Hesperides, populus tenuit quas fortis Iberi.

* Lib. 3. v. 246. Æneid. v. 420. 555. 685. † Camden's Britannia. Virg. Æneid. Lib. 3.
‡ Camden's Britannia.
§ Ptolemy, in his Geography, calls the Welch of Bulleum, (a Town in Brecknockshire) Silures.

Against

Againſt the ſacred Cape, great Europe's head
Th' Heſperides along the ocean ſpread;
Whoſe wealthy hills with mines of tin abound,
And ſtout Iberians till the fertile ground.

They were called Oſtrymnides, by Feſtus Avienus in his poem De Oris Maritimis, or Book of the Coaſts, wherein he writes:

In quo Inſulæ ſeſe éxerunt Oeſtrymnides
Laxè jacentes, et metallo divites
Stanni atque Plumbi: multa vis hic gentis eſt;
Superbus animus, efficax ſolertia
Negotiandi cura jugis omnibus
Noluſque cymbis turbidum late fretum,
Et belluoſi gurgitum oceani ſecant.
Non his carinas quippe pinu texere
Facere morem non abiete ut uſus eſt,
Curvant Phaſelo: ſed rei ad miraculum
Navigia junctis ſemper aptant pellibus,
Corioque vaſtum ſæpe percurrunt ſalem.

The iſles Oeſtymnides are cluſtering ſeen,
Where the rich ſoil is ſtor'd with lead and tin.
Stout are the natives, and untam'd in war,
Their ſtudy profit, trade their only care.
Yet not in ſhips they drive the ſcaly train,
Nor with bold veſſels brave the ſtormy main.
Unſkill'd in arts to uſe the lofty pine,
Untaught to build, or ſtubborn plank to join,
They ſkim remote, the briny ſwelling flood,
With leathern boats, contriv'd of ſkins and wood.

Theſe kind of boats were uſed *anno* 914, for we read of certain pious men tranſported from * Ireland into Cornwall, in a Carab, or Caroch, (the ſame with Corracle) made of two hides and half; or, according to ſome, of three hides and half. This account takes notice of about 145 iſlands called Scilly; but ten chiefly, beſides abundance of hideous rocks, and huge ſtones above water, placed in a kind of circle, clad with graſs, or covered with a greeniſh moſs; ſome affording many ſorts of cattle, corn, fowl, &c. but moſt ſtocked with rabbits, herons, cranes, wild ſwans, and ſea fowl. The largeſt takes its name from St. Mary, where is a caſtle built by Queen Elizabeth, *anno* 1593, called Stella Maria, or Star Caſtle, with a garriſon. This iſland is about eight miles round: the reſt were called Ruſco, Brefer, Agnes, Annoth, Sampſon, Silly, St. Helen's, St. Martin, and Arthur. And two leſſer called Minan-witham, and Minuiſſiſand, which ſeem to derive their names from mines. Strabo, in his third book of Geography, ſays, the iſles Caſſiterides are ten in number, cloſe to one another; and ſituated in the ocean, to the north of the port Artabri (i. e. Gallicia) in Spain. That one of them is deſart and unpeopled, and the reſt inhabited by people wearing black cloaths, and coats reaching down to their ancles, girt about their breaſts, and with a ſtaff in their hand, like the furies in tragedies. That they lived by cattle; and ſtraggled up and down like them without a fixed abode, or habitation. That they had mines of tin and lead, which commodities they uſed to barter with merchants for earthern veſſels, ſalt, and inſtruments of braſs. And Euſtathius, from Strabo, calls theſe people Melan-

*Such were the ſaints Dubſlane, Machecu, and Manſlunum, who, according to Matthew of Weſtminſter, forſook Ireland, thruſting themſelves to ſea in a boat made of three ox hides and half, with ſeven days proviſions, and miraculouſly arrived in Cornwall; as St. Warna arrived at St. Agnes iſland in Scilly.

chlani, from their wearing black cloaths down to their ancles. Theſe are the iſlands which Solinus reports are ſevered from the coaſt of the Danmonii (or Corniſh) by a rough narrow ſea, of three or four hours in croſſing over. That the inhabitants thereof lived according to their old manner. That they had no markets, nor did money paſs among them; but they gave in exchange one thing for another; and ſo provided themſelves with neceſſaries: that they were very religious, both men and women; and pretended to have great ſkill in the art of divination, or in fortelling of what was to come. And as to the healthful ſituation of their climate, Sardus was perſuaded that they lived ſo long till they were weary of life; becauſe they threw themſelves from a rock into the ſea, in hopes of a better life. This was alſo the opinion of the Britiſh druids. Pliny ſays, that lead was firſt brought from theſe iſlands into Greece by Madracritus. The Phœnicians were the firſt who traded thither from Gades, concealing their voyages from others; the trade being ſo gainful to them that they held it a great point of ſtate-policy, Κρύπτειν ἅπασι τὸν πλοῦν, to keep it a ſecret from all the world; as Strabo aſſerts. But the Romans, to find out their place of trade, employed ſome of their veſſels to follow a Carthaginian, or Phœnician, in his voyage thither, who perceiving their deſign, run his ſhip on the next ſhore on purpoſe, rather than diſcover to what place he was bound; and after bringing the reſt into danger, eſcaping himſelf, he received the price of his loſt ſhip and cargo out of the common treaſury, with a recompence for his merit. However, the Romans, by many attempts, found out this trade at laſt.

Afterwards, Publius Craſſus ſailed thither, and having ſeen them work at their mines, (which were not very deep) and that the people loved peace and navigation, he inſtructed them in making improvements therein, notwithſtanding the greater diſtance betwixt them, and their own coaſt, than that to Britain, hither the Roman emperors baniſhed their criminals to work in the mines: for Maximus having paſſed ſentence of death upon Priſcillanus for hereſy, tranſported Inſtantius, a biſhop of Spain, and Tiberianus, into Scilly iſlands; their goods being firſt confiſcated. So alſo Marcus the Emperor baniſhed one to Scilly for pretending to propheſy, and foretelling of things to come, as if he was inſpired; at the time of the inſurrection of Caſſius, as ſome imagine, who would read Silia Inſula for Syria Inſula, geographers knowing no ſuch iſland as the latter.

This relegation, or tranſportation to foreign iſlands, was one kind of baniſhment in thoſe days; and the governors of provinces could baniſh in this manner, in caſe they had any iſlands under their juriſdiction. If not, they wrote to the Emperor to appoint ſome iſland for the relegation, or baniſhment, of the condemned party. Neither was it lawful to remove the dead body of the exiled perſon to any other place to be buried, without ſpecial licence for ſo doing from the Emperor. After the Romans had forſaken their hold in Britain, Scilly returned again to the power and poſſeſſion of its natives; and was afterwards ſubdued, and added to the Engliſh crown by Æthelſtan, the eighth Saxon King of England.

The aforeſaid Avienus gives this farther account of theſe iſlands.

Tarteſſiſque in Terminos Oeſtrymnidum
Negotiandi mos erat, Carthaginis
Etiam Colonis ——— ———

Oft the Tarteſſians through the well-known ſeas,
Wou'd ſail for traffick to th' Oeſtrymnides;
And Carthaginians too ——— ———

Strabo

Strabo calls a certain place among the Drangi in Aſia Caſſiteron, for the ſame reaſon that the Greeks called the iſlands Caſſiterides, ſignifying tin. And Stephanus, in his book de Urbibus, obſerves from Dionyſius, that a certain iſland in the Indian ſea was called Caſſiterea, from tin. "But, over-againſt the Artabri, on the north, (ſays Strabo) which are oppoſite to the weſt parts of Britain, lie theſe iſlands, which they call Caſſiterides, ſituate, as it were, in the ſame climate with Britain."

The famous Leland has given the following account of * Scilly. "There be countid 140 iſlettes of Scilley, that bere graſs, exceeding good paſture for catail.

"St. Mary Iſle is five miles or more in cumpace, in it is a poor town and a meatly ſtrong pile; but the †roues of the buildings in it be ſore defacid and woren.

"The ground of this iſle berith exceeding good corn; inſomuch, that if a man do but caſt corn wher hogges have rotid, it wyl cum up.

"Iniſcaw longid to Taveſtock, and ther was a poore celle of monkes of Taveſtock. Sum caulle this Treſcaw; it is the beggeſt of the iſleets, in cumpace a ſix miles or more.

"St. Martines Iſle. St. Agnes Iſle, ſo caullid of a chapel theryn. The iſle of St. Agnes was deſolatid by this chaunce, *in recenti hominum memoria.*

"The hole numbre almoſt of v houſholds that were yn this iſle came to a marriage or a feſt into St. Mary Iſle, and going homewarde were all drownid.

"Ratte Iſlande. Saynct Lydes Iſle wheryn times paſt at her ſepulchre was gret ſuperſtition.

"There appere tokens in diverſe [of] the iſlettes of habitations now clene down.

"Gulles and puffines be taken in diverſe of theſe iſlettes; and plenty of conyes be in divers of theſe iſlettes. Divers of theſe iſlettes berith wild garlick. Few men be glad to inhabit theſe iſlettes for al the plenty, for robbers by the ſea that take their catail of force. Theſe robbers be Frenchmen and Spaniards.

"One Danvers, a gentilman of Wilſhire, who chief houſe at Daundeſey.

"And Whitington, a gentleman of Gloceſterſhire, be owners of Scilley; but they have ſcant 40 marks by yere of rentes and commodities of it.

"Scylley is a Kenning, that is to ſay about an xx miles from the very weſteſte pointe of Cornwaulle.

"‡ Sir John Scylley, a Knight and his wife ſum tyme dwellyng in the Paroche of Crideton (near Exceſter) are buried in the north part of the tranſept of the new church there."

In the iſland called § Iniſcaw was a cell of two Benedictine monks, dedicated to St. Nicholas, belonging to Taveſtock, even before the conqueſt. This was confirmed to them by King Henry I. Reginald Earl of Cornwall, &c. Thus writes Archbiſhop Tanner, who refers to Reginald. *Com. Cornub. et Barthol. epiſcop. Exon ex regiſtro Tavitochienſi. M. S. Penes Johan. Maynard, Armig.*

After King Æthelſtan had conquered theſe Iſlands, at his return to England, he built the church of St. Burian, in the utmoſt promontory of Britain, weſtward, where he landed.

ST. MARY'S

Is the largeſt of the Scilly Iſlands, containing as many houſes and inhabitants as all the reſt. It's greateſt length is about two miles and a half, middlemoſt breadth almoſt one

* Leland's Itinerary, v. iii. p. 7. † Rooms. ‡ Ib. Cod. p. 44.
§ Tanner's Notitia Monaſtica.

and

and a half, and may be reckoned betwixt nine and ten miles in circumference, lying in a projected and retracted figure.

The earth, or ſoil, is like that of Cornwall; but the air here is much wholeſomer than the air of that county, being ſo very briſk and healthful, that ſickneſs is ſeldom known among theſe inhabitants.

The hills are rocky, riſing in ſome places to a great height; and are enriched with mineral ſtores. The vallies are fertile, and the fields here, like thoſe in Cornwall, are incloſed with ſtone hedges. Alſo the heathy plains, and turfy downs, in ſeveral places, of this iſland, afford their uſe and pleaſure. The higheſt land yields a proſpect of England on a clear day, and of ſhips going out and returning, at the mouths of the channels. Here is alſo moraſs ground, in two parts of this iſland, called the upper and lower moors, which ſupply the cattle with water in dry ſeaſons. In the upper of which, the fartheſt from Hugh-Town, is a pretty large and deep lake. But theſe moors, by their low ſituation and ready communication with the ſea, next to the ſouthern parts of the iſland, are ſubject to be overflowed by the high ſpring tides; eſpecially when theſe tides are lifted and driven over the moor-banks by ſtrong ſoutherly winds. The freſh and ſalt water thus mixing together in the moors, render them long unſerviceable to the cattle; and for want of proper banks and ſluices to defend their low-land, which might be effected at a moderate expence, their ground and ditches are ſeldom free from ſalt water, more or leſs, in different parts of them.

Nature has not been profuſe of her rivers, purling ſtreams, trees, groves, woods, and other external ornaments to beautify this ſpot of ground; but has bountifully ſupplied their deficiency with intrinſic ſtore of freſh ſprings, ſubterraneous caſcades, and rich mineral hills; fixing the iſlands before the entrance of two famous trading channels, (the Britiſh and Briſtol,) whereby the inhabitants thereof might benefit themſelves, by an intercourſe with foreign nations, as well as her mother country.

The latitude of St. Mary's Iſland is 49°. 55′. It is never cold in winter here, as in England, Ireland, and other neighbouring countries. Froſt and ſnow are very ſeldom known, and never to continue here longer than a few days.

The ſummers are not ſcorching, by reaſon of the frequent breezes, flying over the iſlands.

Potatoes are cultivated in large quantities, and in as great perfection as in Ireland. Some families gather two crops in a year.

Very little wheat is produced; but of barley, as much as ſerves this whole iſland for making malt and bread for the poorer families, with an overplus, the year round. The deficiency of wheat is ſupplied by ſacks of flour from England, of which bread is made by itſelf, or by mixing it with ground barley. The overſtock of barley growing here is ſufficient to furniſh malt and beer for exportation; but is uſually applied to leſs advantage, in feeding cattle, or ſwine.

Peas, oats, and a grain called pillis, growing here, are ſufficient for the iſland-expence of thoſe grain, and to ſpare. The pillis-corn ground, is uſed inſtead of oatmeal.

But little hay is made, which the cattle ſeverely find the want of in the winter. Freſh butter and cheeſe made in this iſland are ſcarce commodities; eggs are five for a penny the year round, though they are ſometimes difficult to get; but in the ſummer are always very plentiful. A very good fowl ſells but for ſixpence: and a couple of conies are uſually ſold for the ſame price. Freſh fiſh, taken about the iſlands, are very cheap and plentiful; a turbot is ſold for about one ſhilling and ſixpence here, which, at London market, would fetch a guinea.

Great

Great quantities of fiſh are taken by the inhabitants in the ſpring and ſummer ſeaſons, which they prepare or ſave, by opening, garbaging, ſalting, or laying in pickle, and afterwards drying in the ſun. Some are laid by for yearly ſtock to expend with potatoes, and others are kept for ſale. They hang their fiſh out to dry againſt the walls of their houſes, or ſpread them upon their ſtone hedges, which are ſometimes ſeen covered; but are ſuddenly removed on the appearance of a ſtorm. The common dried ſort of fiſh uſually ſells for three halfpence, or two-pence per pound; but the ling, which is the beſt ſort, and preferable to what is cured elſewhere, is ſold for ſix pence per pound, when it is ſent out of the iſlands; and for never leſs than four-pence upon the ſpot; and therefore, as it is ſo valuable a commodity, very little of it is expended in Scilly, but moſt of it carried to market at Penzance.

The fiſh are divided into three kinds, viz. round, flat, and ſhell-fiſh. Of the round are denominated ling, cod, conger, polluck, baſs, eels, chad, ſcad, whiting polluck, millet, mackerel, ſmelts, ſprat, brit, barne, cudles, pilchards, hake, wraſs, whiſtlers, &c.

Of flat are denominated, turbot, thornback, ſoles, ſcate, rays, flowkes, dabs, plaice, flounders, &c.

Of ſhell-fiſh are denominated, craw-fiſh, crabs, lobſters, muſsles, cockles, ſhrimps, limpits, wrinkles, but no oyſters about Scilly.

The cattle bred upon this iſland are ſmall, and the meat not ſo well fed, in general, nor of ſo pleaſant a taſte, as in England. Hogs are here very plentiful, whoſe fleſh is reckoned excellent, and the beſt of its kind; though very good meat is killed here of all ſorts at particular ſeaſons.

Beef commonly ſells for two-pence-halfpenny per pound, and mutton for as much, or ſometimes three-pence; which is alſo the price of hog-meat. Veal is about the price it is ſold for in England, and variable: a quarter of lamb for ten-pence. But they have other ſupplies of proviſions and commodities from Ireland, (beef, pork, cheeſe, butter, ſoap, candles, &c.) which come very cheap. But ſince the late wars with France and Spain, and the reſtraint of a cuſtom-houſe upon ſome of their neceſſaries, trading veſſels from that part of the world ſeldom put into the harbours of Scilly, which ſometime occaſions a ſcarcity among the inhabitants.

They are furniſhed with coals, by coaſters from Wales, at about thirty ſhillings per chaldron, but ſeldom for leſs than twenty-eight ſhillings; the iſlands affording no other fuel than turf, furze, broom and fern, which ſerve the common people for their occaſions of firing.

From July to November, pilchards ſwarm about Scilly, as they do about Cornwall, and were the inhabitants encouraged in ſetting up and carrying on a fiſhery here as there, they would become as conſiderable and uſeful ſubjects, as their preſent richer neighbours; being endowed with as capable faculties of body and mind.

Here is no duty or tax on malt, and malt-liquors, which is one encouragement they have for improving their land.

Malt is made in the ſame manner as in England, by thoſe who make it in large quantities; except that Welch coal, otherwiſe called culm, is uſed for firing. The common people, who make it in ſmall quantities, turn their bed-room, or back apartment, into a malt-houſe, (after wetting their grain) and make a heated hearth, or kettle, ſerve for a kiln; and ſo ſave the expence of buying malt of the maltſter, who who is ſome conſiderable perſon in St. Mary's Iſland.

The malt-liquor brewed in general, has an unpleaſant taſte for want of proper ſkill or management in the brewing. Yet there are ſome families, who brew as good beer as any in England; which ſhews that the reſt might do the ſame, if they uſed the ſame

ſkill and judgment. Beer is ſold here for two-pence a quart. And as there is a frequent demand for malt-liquor by ſhipping coming to the iſlands, it might be worth ſome perſon's while to undertake the improvement of it, for the advantageous conſumption of the corn, and general benefit of the iſlanders.

Garden vegetables, of all ſorts, growing here, are in as great perfection as in England, but require defence from the blighting winds, which are of ſo pernicious a quality, as not to ſuffer a ſhrub or tree to grow up to any great height in the iſland, cutting off their tops, and turning their leaves black, as if they were burnt; and, except in Holy Vale, which is ſheltered by the ſurrounding hills, there is not a place in this iſland where Pomona rears her head; that being the only orchard bearing fruit in perfection.

Next this orchard, belonging to the moſt commodious farm in St. Mary's Iſland, are ſituated a very good dwelling-houſe, barns, ſtables, yards, &c. with forty acres of contiguous land, in the ſame vale, in the poſſeſſion of Mr. William Crudge, (ſucceeded by his ſon, Mr. John Crudge, as commiſſary of muſters,) a family much eſteemed for their good qualities.

Very little wood, and that moſtly ſhrubs, grows upon this, or any other of the iſlands.

The land in general is dreſſed with ore wood (by ſome called ore weed) carried thither upon horſes backs, loaded with crooks of it, from the ſea-ſhore, where it is thrown up in great quantities. Out of this ore wood, many of the poorer ſort of people make kelp, by burning it to aſhes. The agent for the iſlands takes it off their hands for rent, or accounts with them otherwiſe for the ſame; who ſends it to market in England, from whence it returns him conſiderable profit.

The people plow and ſow here as they do in Cornwall, yoking horſes as well as oxen; and uſe reap-hooks for cutting their crops: in reaping they graſp the ſtem of the corn very low, with one hand, and cut it near the ground with the reap-hook in the other, laying it in even ranks, after the manner a ſcythe leaves it, where mowing is practiſed. At this labour the men and women are equally painful and dextrous: but in the off-iſlands the women undertake the management of the harveſt, while the men go a fiſhing.

When the corn is dry, they bind it up in ſmall ſheaves, which, in building the mow, they place with the ears or beard of the corn outward, upon the ſides of the ridge, (like the roof of a houſe) whereby it ſhoots off the water when it rains. Some time after, at a convenient opportunity, when they have thraſhed out ſome of their corn, they thatch the mow with ſtraw for ſtanding the winter, or till they want to remove it; and to ſecure it from the force of the winds, they bind over the top with ſtraw ropes, croſſing on another, in a figure, like the ſquares of glaſs windows. Theſe ropes are faſtened to ſticks thruſt into the lower part or ſides of the mow. In the ſame form they bind the thatch upon their houſes, after thatching them with a thin new coat every year, to prevent its being torn off by the winds, which, in all theſe iſlands, are very boiſterous and violent, at ſome particular ſeaſons. Theſe ſtraw ropes, of the thatched houſes, are faſtened to pegs drove into the chinks of the ſtone walls.

They have a cuſtom of celebrating the concluſion of their harveſt with a very plentiful feaſt, which they call *Nicla Thies;* at which time ſeveral friends and neighbours of both ſexes are invited, who meet with pleaſant ſmiling countenances, at the houſe of the mow, where two or three apartments are uſually filled with the company. The ſeveral courſes of diſhes being decently introduced in their order, and removed, the briſk liquor and converſation expreſs the ſpirit and ſenſe, as well as the hoſpitality of

the people. The muſic afterwards plays up, and as many as chooſe it, take a partner to dance. In this merry and frolickſome manner, they paſs away the time till the next morning, with jovial companions, laſſes, and bowls, verifying the proverb, "A feaſt or a famine in Scilly."

A parſon having been at one of theſe entertainments, by the force of his imagination, (like thoſe who fancy they ſee figures, and the forms of animals, &c. in the clouds) compared the different ſhapes of theſe iſlands, as they appear in the map, to the various diſhes in one of theſe feaſts, as follows:

The Iſlands compared to a Feaſt.

1. St. Mary's, a ſcate.
2. Treſco, a ſide of mutton.
3. Bryer, a dried ling.
4. Sampſon, a leg of veal.
5. White Iſland, near it, a ſole.
6. Annet, a lobſter.
7. Agnes, a veniſon paſty, near it, half a gooſe.
8. Tean, a capon.
9. St. Helens, a ſhoulder of mutton.
10. Bigger White Iſland, a bacon ham.
11. St. Martin's, a plumb pudding.
12. Great Arthur, } a brace of conies.
13. Great Gannick, }
14. Great Ganelly, a breaſt of veal.
15, 16, 17, 18, 19. Scilly, Mincarlo, Guahal, Inniſvouls, Northwithel, roaſt-beef and ſteaks.
20. Little Ganilly, a plaice.
21. Ragged Iſland, a conger.
22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27. Nornour, Minewithin, Round Iſland, Little Gannick, Little Arthur, Rat Iſland, pies and tarts.

The rocks, and leſſer iſlands, lying ſcattered about theſe, are as oyſters, cockles, and ſhrimps, for garniſh; and the intermixed ſurrounding ſeas as the flowing tides of liquor to drown the care of the inhabitants.

Some thraſh their corn upon boards covered with canvas, and ſome upon barn floors, as in England; others, who are not acccommodated with barns of their own to thraſh in, borrow them of their neighbours.

They cleanſe their corn in a breezy day without doors, by ſpreading it upon canvas, and throwing it into a caſure, or inſtrument for the purpoſe, whereby the corn falls down, and the chaff is blown away.

They thraſh as they want, and ſtore the cleaned corn in a caſk, about the ſize of a hogſhead.

There are many hand-mills for grinding upon emergency in all the iſlands; but a wind-mill, upon a tract called Peninnis, grinds the larger quantities. The miller ſeldom fails of conſtant viſits and employ from his cuſtomers of both ſexes. His diligence ſupplies the place of water-mills, of which here are none to hinder his encreaſing trade.

Hugh-Town is the capital of St. Mary's, ſituated upon the low-land of the iſthmus, which joins the high body of the iſland to the high-land of the garriſon, above the

town, which is next it; being at the foot of the garriſon hill, on the back part, and waſhed by the ſea of the pool on its front, where ſhips are moored, or lie a-ground at low-water. And here the ſtone key, afore-mentioned, projects itſelf pretty far out, into the pool at the landing-place. (Vid. the map.) This town conſiſts of one long and two croſs ſtreets, of ſtrong ſtone-built houſes, wherein are ſeveral ſhop-keepers and public-houſe keepers, ſelling many ſorts of liquors and commodities. Liquors are ſold without licence, by as many perſons as pleaſe here, and all over the iſlands. The ſeveral trades of bakers, brewers, coopers, butchers, weavers, taylors, mantua-makers, ſhoe-makers, ſail-makers, a boat-builder, joiners, carpenters, maſons, ſmiths, perriwig-makers, &c. are exerciſed in this town, either ſeparately or ſeveral together. The ſteward's, or agent's new houſe, is a handſome ſtrong piece of architecture, lately erected before the front of the old one, at the farther end of the town from the landing-place, next the banks of Percreſſa, to the ſouthward. At the hither end is a cuſtom-houſe, with a collector, ſurveyor, and four other officers belonging, under the direction of the two principals. About two furlongs beyond this town, to the eaſtward, is a curious ſandy bay, called Pomelin, where the beach, from the mark of flood to the mark of ebb, is covered with an exceeding fine writing ſand, and of which ſhip-loads may be gathered at low-water. On account of its plenty and brightneſs, it is fetched by the inhabitants for ſanding their houſes in Hugh Town, and other parts of this iſland; and preſents of it are made to many parts of England as a curioſity.

Upon the ſandy beaches or ſhores, in other places, are gathered numerous pretty ſmall ſhells, which are preſented for furniſhing of grottos. There are ſome of a larger ſize, picked up upon the ſhores of this and other iſlands, which are uſed for the ſame purpoſe.

The greateſt natural curioſities obſerved in St. Mary's, are the rocks of Peninnis, and a ſubterraneous paſſage near thoſe rocks, whoſe entrance is called Piper's-Hole. There is no reaſonable account to be given for the production of theſe huge rocks, (in ſome reſpects like Stone-henge upon Saliſbury plain,) but by an univerſal flood over the land, when this terreſtrial maſs was diſtorted and changed after an extraordinary manner; trees which have been found buried deep in the ground upon the tops of hills, and other places, cannot be accounted for but by ſuch a miraculous cauſe. Whatever produced the waters over the face of the earth, whether the change of its poſition, the ſhock of its frame, the chaſms thereupon, the guſhing from its entrails, joined with the rapid torrents from above, moving in various directions at the earth's ſurface, ſome ſubſtances at that time were ejected, while others were immerſed; and from no other cauſe aſſigned can the ſeveral ſtrata of ſubterraneous ſhells, mixed maſſes, inverted and deep whelmed trees, and nice and ponderous balancing of rocky matter at the earth's ſurface be accounted for. Theſe appearances are a proof of terreſtrial chaſms, torrents, and ejectments of quarry ſubſtances, and of the regurgitation of other ſubſtances, at ſome time having happened. Several of theſe kind of rocks in Scilly are amazingly huge in ſome places, and balanced upon one another, and eſpecially in places of this iſland near or further from the ſea; without compariſon either of height or ponderoſity, with the rocks of Peninnis, cauſing aſtoniſhment and admiration in the beholders above all others! I remember having ſeen huge rocks and quarry ſubſtances in the midſt of foreign iſlands, as if they had been once waſhed by the ſea; which might probably come from the cauſes above aſſigned.

Riding rocks likewiſe are to be ſeen in all countries where ſtone-quarries abound. And in ſeveral parts of Cornwall near, and far off the ſea, large rocks are ſeen ſe-

parate, or riding in equal poiſe, as already deſcribed; which muſt be the expulſion of ſubterraneous matter, left at reſt in that poſition, after ſome extraordinary concuſſive cauſe.

Piper's-Hole, the entrance of the ſubterraneous paſſage aforeſaid, has its ſituation under the high banks of Peninnis, (near the ſaid rocks) being about the ſouth-weſt part of the iſland next the ſea, which waſhes its orifice at high tide. This paſſage is ſaid to communicate under ground with the iſland of Treſco, as far as the north-weſt cliffs or banks of it, next that ſea, where another orifice is ſeen that goes by the ſame name with the former.

Going in at the orifice at Peninnis banks in St. Mary's, it is above man's height, and of as much ſpace in its breadth; but grows lower and narrower farther in: a little beyond which entrance appear rocky baſons, or reſervoirs, continually running over with freſh water, deſcending as it diſtils from the ſides of the rocky paſſage; by the fall of water heard farther in, it is probable there may be rocky deſcents in the paſſage: the drippings from the ſides have worn the paſſage, as far as it can be ſeen, into very various angular ſurfaces. Strange ſtories are related of this paſſage, of men going ſo far in that never returned; of dogs going quite through and coming out at Treſco, with moſt of their hair off, and ſuch like incredibles. But its retired ſituation, where lovers retreat to indulge their mutual paſſion, has made it almoſt as famous as the cave wherein Dido and Æneas met of old. Its water is exceeding good.

Upon the part of this iſland oppoſite to Peninnis, is a fertile ſpot of ground called Newford, where is a good dwelling-houſe, farm, garden, &c. occupied by Mr. Roger Edwards, who is a member of the court of civil judicature; a family of worthy reputation. Here and in Holy Vale, the land affords milk and honey.

Beyond Newford, upon the north ſhore, is a ſmall key, where boats land from St. Martin's iſland lying oppoſite; near it ſtands a hut of convenient reception.

Many kinds of phyſical and fragrant herbs grow in St. Mary's, and in all the iſlands, which the inhabitants gather in large quantities in the months of May, June, July, and Auguſt. Theſe they diſtil in an alembick, for making cordials all the year. They cover the diſtilled water, put into bottles, with the ſtrong vegetable oil that comes from the herbs in drawing, which preſerves it till they want it to mix with brandy and ſugar for uſe.

By the low ſituation of Hugh-Town, or the ill contrivance of thoſe who built it, being almoſt level with every high tide, the water comes into ſome of the dwellers' yards and houſes. And at ſuch times of tide, ſome are greatly incommoded, as others living in the garriſon, ſtanding very high, out of the reach of all tides, are greatly accommodated.

It would be a great happineſs to moſt of Hugh inhabitants, if their town were removed, either into the garriſon, or to the high-land at the farther end of the iſthmus, next the body of the iſland, where no high tides could poſſibly affect them whatever wind blows.

The town, as it is at preſent ſituated, is ſubject to be deſtroyed by inundations of the ſea; which, if it ſhould happen in the night, the people are alſo liable to be drowned in their beds. For on September 26, 1744, in the afternoon, it being a very high tide, the ſea rolled in vaſt mountains, driven by the winds, and broke over the banks of Percreſſa, next the ſouthward, where it entered the town with ſuch violence and rapidity, as threatened the levelling of all the houſes. One of the torrents, paſſing directly over the iſthmus to the pool, took a houſe away there as it went; other parts

of it went through the ſteward's former houſe, which it partly deſtroyed, filling the rooms, and carrying away the furniture with it: a third torrent beyond this came down and joined it, paſſing both together through the ſtreets of the town with great fury to the oppoſite ſea; alſo carrying away furniture, and filling the rooms of the houſes. The damages done to ſome at that time, were very conſiderable; but the agent, or ſteward, ſuſtained the moſt. If it had happened in the night time, as it did in the afternoon, when ſeveral inhabitants were obliged to quit their houſes at the upper windows, and fly for refuge, it is reaſonably ſuppoſed, that thoſe who now eſcaped would have been drowned people. Moſt of the inhabitants were drawn out of their houſes before this flood begun, by a curioſity to behold the proſpect of the ſea, appearing as if it was going to overwhelm the whole town; but they were forced to fly before its fury, as it ſuddenly paſſed over its bounds, near which, among the reſt, I happened to be preſent. At this time great ſtones were thrown by the ſea into ſome houſes ſtanding next it, in different parts of the iſland; the walls of ſome houſes were beat down, and the dwellers therein had but juſt time to eſcape with their lives out of the windows before it. Moſt of the low-land was overflowed, and ſome of the ſtone hedges levelled.

About a mile up the iſland from the Hugh-Town, which borrows its name from the Hugh-Land in the garriſon, ſtands Church-Town, conſiſting of a few houſes, with a court-houſe, (otherwiſe called Pariſh-houſe) and alſo a church, at which laſt the people meet twice at their devotion every Lord's day.

About two furlongs beyond Church-Town, to the eaſtward, ſtands Old-Town, bordering upon the ſea, againſt the oppoſite part of a ſandy bay. This town conſiſts of ſeveral convenient dwellings, ſuitable to the dwellers, who live by fiſhing, farming, ſelling liquors, and the exerciſe of a few mechanic trades. Both theſe towns received great damages by the late inundation, when the Hugh was overflowed, and a vaſt deal of miſchief was done upon the Engliſh coaſts, by the ſame ſtorm. The ſea paſſed over the bottom of this bay, between the two towns, (after throwing ſtones into the houſes on each ſide of it, and breaking the walls as it entered,) and drowned the Lower Moors, before mentioned. The Off-iſlands, at the ſame time, had ſome of their low-lands overflowed, and ſome pools of their freſh water ſpoiled.

Their buildings are of rock, or moor-ſtone, which lie in great quantities upon the ſurface, but are chiefly dug from the quarries, a little below the ſurface of the earth, where they abound. They cover with tile, but moſtly with ſtraw; the firſt is brought from England, and laid upon the roofs of the houſes here, as it is there; the latter is of their own product, and the method of covering is with a thin coat, which is commonly renewed every year when harveſt is over, and they begin thraſhing their corn, binding the coat with ſtraw ropes, as has been deſcribed.

They make their lime by burning of Engliſh lime-ſtone, brought over in ſhipping for ballaſt.

Their mortar is tempered with a ſifted earth, which they call ram, and is ſaid to make the ſtrongeſt cement for binding the rock-ſtone together.

The outſide chinks of the ſtone walls are filled up with white mortar, as well for ornament, as for reſiſting of moiſture.

Their brick is all brought over, there being no proper earth that I could diſcover, for making them in the iſlands.

The apartments of their dwellings are apt to be damp on account of the rock-ſtone walls, which are porous, and attract moiſture; an inſtance of which may be ſeen in Treſco caſtle, where the walls are of many feet in thickneſs, yet always appear very moiſt on their inſide. By the diſtillation of the moiſture through the ſtony ſubſtance, and mixing with the cement, a tranſparent matter, harder than the ſtones, is produced, ſticking to the ſides of the wall, or lower ſtones, where it drops, ſhining like glaſs; or hangs pendent from the upper ſtones like iſicles. The proper remedy to cure this dampneſs in rooms, is plaiſtering well their inſide, and wainſcoting over it; which, with keeping fires now and then, are ſufficient.

All timber is brought hither, which is in uſe, and none grows upon any of the iſlands. Some come in by wrecks, which is kept in the agent's poſſeſſion, for proper diſpoſal.

Deal or fir, is uſed for moſt occaſions of building, ſuch as roofing houſes and churches in the iſlands, laying floors, lining rooms, making tables, &c.

The apartments of ſome houſes are ſpacious and handſome, as in others they are ſmall and contracted, where you may ſee them adorned with ſaints' pictures, ears of corn and wreck furniture; the laſt of which are ſent them by the hand of Providence.

They have very good workmen, who make tables, cheſts, drawers of mahogany, and other fine woods, &c. which are here as completely finiſhed as any where. Theſe woods are cheaply purchaſed out of ſhips coming in from the Weſt-Indies, or other foreign parts, in their return to England.

All the iſlands are defended by numerous rocks placed about them, the citadels of nature. But the iſland of St. Mary, of which I have been giving a deſcription, is likewiſe defended by a ſtrong garriſon, ſituated upon the weſt part of it, overlooking the town and iſthmus, and commanding the country that way and to the ſea about the batteries, of which there are ſeveral ſtrong ones, mounted with ſixty-four pieces of cannon, ſome eighteen pounders. It alſo contains a company of ſoldiers, a maſter-gunner, and ſix other gunners. A ſtore-houſe, with arms for arming three hundred iſlanders, who are obliged to aſſiſt the military forces at the approach of an enemy. An impregnable magazine. A guard-houſe, barracks, bridge, and ſtrong gates; and, upon the ſummit of the hill, above a regular aſcent, going from Hugh-Town, ſtands His Majeſty's Star-caſtle, with ramparts, and a ditch about it. This caſtle commands a proſpect of all the iſlands and ſeas about them; from whence, in a fair day, are alſo beheld ſhips paſſing to and fro, and England as though riſing out of the ſea at a diſtance. Here the king's colours are hoiſted and appear conſpicuous aloft, for ſhips to obſerve and obey coming in. The Right Honourable the Earl of Godolphin commands as governor of all the iſlands; and a lieutenant-governor is here commiſſioned to act under his lordſhip by His Majeſty, but not upon eſtabliſhment.

By the particular favour and bounty of the Earl of Godolphin, the uſe of the caſtle, and all its apartments, with all perquiſites, or harbour dues of ſhipping, drawing proteſts, have been enjoyed by the captain of the company, commanding in his lordſhip's and the lieutenant-governor's abſence, who never reſide, being a very conſiderable benefit. He has alſo the manuring and improving all the garriſon land, upwards of a hundred acres, the grazing of it with cattle, and the cutting and diſpoſal of all the turf for firing; and has likewiſe the ſole management of all the coals and candles allowed.

Beſides

Beſides the ſhips putting into Scilly from abroad, it ſometime happens, that a hundred ſail of coaſters are driven in by an eaſterly wind, at which time each ſhip or veſſel pays, at an average*, about two ſhillings and two pence for coming to an anchor, or lying upon the ground, and hoiſting the king's colours. And all maſters of ſhips pay thirteen ſhillings and four-pence for each proteſt to the commandant, who, by ſome, is ſtyled his excellency, commander in chief, and chief magiſtrate, in the iſlands of Scilly, and the generous preſents made to this gentleman by maſters of ſhips, with other tributary acknowledgements of his power and ſtation, render his commmand not inferior to that of ſome Eaſtern † governors.

His other conveniences are cellars and out-apartments, belonging to the caſtle, with a ſpacious kitchen and flower-garden, defended by ſtrong walls, lying at the diſtance of about half a furlong from the caſtle, in a level turfy plain, extending to the brow of the oppoſite hill. In the midſt of this plain are ſtanding two circular walls of wind-mills formerly in uſe, which give a proſpect like obeliſks from the caſtle apartments, or when viewed at a diſtance.

Under the hill, towards the north part of the garriſon, ſtands a convenient dwelling, in which reſides Mr. Abraham Tovey, maſter-gunner; which was given him as a reward for his ſervices to his country in the late wars; who, in ſeveral actions abroad, employed as an officer in the train of artillery, diſtinguiſhed himſelf as a brave man. He has the conveniency of good apartments, yards, garden, out-houſes, and cellars, (well ſtored) alſo a little houſe that ſtands under the hill, betwixt his dwelling-houſe, (next the ſea) and the parade above it. The principal of which conveniences are beſtowed by the generous board of ordnance. He is alſo ſtore-keeper, barrack-maſter, and collector of the lights. His ſeveral ſons, in their figure and perſonal qualities, do reputation to their father and this country.

The aforeſaid maſter-gunner has been entruſted with the management of the king's works, carried on in the garriſon and other places, for the better defence of the iſlands. He has greatly improved the garriſon roads, as well as the batteries, by making them convenient for removing cannon upon, which before was done with the utmoſt difficulty. One of which roads he has almoſt completed round the line, next the ſeveral batteries of cannon, and has cauſed part of it to be hewn through a vaſt rock, or quarry-ſubſtance, where before it was impaſſable. And all theſe roads are a pleaſant way, where people walk for their health and amuſement, as in the mall at St. James's; the longeſt of which, of about a mile, may therefore be called the Mall of Scilly. Mr. Tovey's other works in the garriſon, and other parts of the iſlands, ſpeak for themſelves, though he has been pretty much envied and miſrepreſented about them.

Entering the garriſon at the bridge and gateway, after paſſing a ſteep and rocky aſcent going from Hugh-Town, you ſee the guard-houſe immediately on the right-hand, and the barracks on the left. Advancing farther, four broad gravelly roads appear; one turns ſhort to the left-hand, and runs under the garriſon-wall, almoſt round it; at the higher end of which is a ſtrong battery on the left, overlooking the

* All the foreign veſſels pay double, or four ſhillings and four-pence.

† A governor repreſents the king, as commanding the garriſon, troops, &c. Anciently a governor of a fortified place was required to hold out three attacks before he ſurrendered, but now as many as he can.

town,

town, and commanding the iſthmus below, as well as the hills and country beyond it. Here is placed the warning-gun, which is never fired but to give notice to the iſlanders of the approach of an enemy, who thereupon aſſemble themſelves in a poſture of defence, and as many as can retire into the garriſon.

Many ſtrong batteries are ſeen upon the left, walking round the garriſon, but a moſt powerful one near the Wool-Pack rock, one at the Morning Point, &c.

The next road, at entering the garriſon, and the broadeſt of all four, goes ſtrait forward; being a regular paved aſcent as far as the caſtle, weſterly, ſtanding upon the top of the hill. About the middle of this broad road is the parade, where the ſoldiers are drawn up, do their exerciſe, and fire their ſmall arms on firing days appointed by the government, and are here alſo uſually muſtered by the commiſſary, who reſides in the iſland. At the hither end of the parade, to the left, is the hole, or military priſon. And a little beyond it, on the ſame ſide of the road, an old magazine, lately improved by Mr. Tovey, who has hewn away the earth and quarry, before lying about the back part of it, by which its communication with the ſoil is cut off, and for the moſt part cured of it's dampneſs. A ſquare paved way is now carried round the walls, (which, and the roof are bomb-proof) being five or ſix yards in thickneſs.

A little to the right-hand of the caſtle-road, is another, running upon a deſcent about N. W. to the ſtore-houſe, which ſtands about the diſtance of the caſtle from the entrance of the garriſon.

Near the ſtore-houſe is a ſmith's forge, and working ſhop, conveniently ſituated for the ſparks paying a neighbourly viſit to the powder-room.

Adjacent to the ſmith's forge is a carpenter's working ſhop, and ſaw-pit. And at the back of the ſtore-houſe, the ſtore-houſe well, made at the expence of the board of ordnance; near which are ſtrong batteries of cannon.

The right hand road, at entering the garriſon, leads directly in a deep deſcent to the maſter-gunner's, at about the diſtance of a piſtol-ſhot from the commanding officer, in the caſtle above him.

At this hither end, to the right of the maſter gunner's road, is a commanding battery, and at the farther end of it, a little to the right of his houſe is another ſtrong battery, which commands the road for ſhipping; as likewiſe does the ſtore-houſe battery, and other batteries adjacent.

A little to the right-hand of maſter-gunner's gate, is a well of exceeding good water, eſteemed the beſt thereabout. This well is ſunk ſquare-wiſe, about a yard each way, and upwards of half a ſcore yards in depth, caſed up with rock-ſtone and mortar, but ſo as to permit the diſtillation of the ſprings through its ſides near the bottom. It is fitted up with a windlace, chain, and very ſtrong bucket, for the uſe of the garriſon, (there being no pumps in the iſlands) and ſupported with all the reſt of the works, by the right honourable and honourable the maſter-general, and principal officers of his majeſty's ordnance.

The ſtore-well is ſeldom in uſe, except when the caſtle-well, next the maſter-gunner's aforeſaid, is exhauſted, as it ſometimes happens, by an ill uſe of that water.

For the better ſupplying the inhabitants with water, a well has been opened in town, oppoſite to the landing-place, that has been filled up and out of uſe, as long as the oldeſt perſon in the iſland can remember. In ſinking it deeper, when the rubbiſh with which it was filled up was removed, the miner diſcovered a rich vein of tin ore, which promiſed encouragement for working it as a tin-work; but there being none to undertake it, the well was caſed up with pieces of rock-ſtone, artfully piled upon one another,

ſquare,

ſquare-wiſe, like the caſtle-well, in the garriſon, but without mortar or cement. And the depth of this well being ſunk much upon a level with the caſtle-well, with a quarry-hill lying betwixt them, it is probable, that the ſprings, proceeding from the rocky ſubſtance at the bottom of each well, may communicate, by ſubterraneous paſſages, with one another. Hither the ſeamen bring their water-caſks to be filled, from their ſhips lying next the town.

There are ſhallow wells about the town in different places, the water of which ſerves only for ordinary uſes. Other wells of very good water are to be met with all over the iſlands.

At a ſmall diſtance from the beach, in the ſandy bay of Pomelin, is a very good ſpring lined round with ſtones, under a ſtone hedge, and continually running over: this is called the Moor well. Hither the ſeamen alſo bring their water caſks to fill for the ſhipping at anchor in the pool, rolling them to the ſandy beach next the water's edge, where their boats receive them. And hither ſome women of the Hugh-Town, bring their linen to waſh in the ſpring and ſummer, making a fire to heat the water, and drying their linen upon the ſtone hedges, or buſhes, near the place.

Upon a turfy ſpot in Holy Vale, near the fruit orchard aforementioned, is a little fountain always running over. This water ſerves the neighbouring family to whom it belongs, and others who have a liking to uſe it.

In other parts of the iſland, where ſprings are deficient, there are deep pits, or ſcoops in the ground, the work of nature, for the reception of rain-water, to ſupply the cattle. Several of theſe natural reſervoirs may be ſeen in the off-iſlands, and a very large one, called the Abbey pond, in the iſland of Treſco. Near this pond are the ruins of an old abbey which was in uſe when the abbots of Taviſtock abbey held their juriſdiction in Scilly.

The ſprings in theſe iſlands are very probably increaſed by the barrenneſs of wood and vegetables, ſparing the draught of moiſture from the earth. The water paſſing under ground, through the beds of tin ore, not being tinctured at all with its qualities, as the water is paſſing through ſtrata of iron, ſhews that tin is not impregnating. There is a well of ſome note in this iſland, called Lentevern well.

Of Trade.

IN the towns of St. Mary's, the people trade in ſeveral ſorts of commodities, uſually ſold in ſhops, many of which they are furniſhed with from England; and ſhips coming in, or paſſing by the iſland, ſupply the reſt of their occaſions. With theſe ſtrangers they ſometimes exchange dried fiſh, cattle, or proviſions of the iſland, for ſuch commodities as they want.

A fleet of coaſters, forced in by an eaſterly wind, is of advantage to the iſlanders, as well in their pilotage of them into the harbours, as in the traffick, and expences of the people a-ſhore. Commanders and paſſengers of ſhips from the Weſt Indies, or other foreign parts, putting in, never fail of ſhewing their liberality, and of leaving ſome of their commodities and riches behind them. By this means the iſlanders are ſupplied with a ſtock of rum, brandy, wine, and other foreign liquors, ſome for conſumption upon the iſlands, and ſome (by leave of the cuſtom-houſe) for conſumption elſewhere. For the ſake of this trade, which is their principal dependance at preſent, the people of Scilly run very great hazards in going off with their ſmall boats to ſupply themſelves from ſhipping paſſing by, ſhewing undaunted courage and reſolution, in venturing, when the ſeas run mountains high.

There

There being no owners of houſes and lands in Scilly, the peoples' hindrances in the improvement of land and trade, are the ſhort leaſes, and ſcarcity of houſes to be met with; it requiring an intereſt to procure a houſe, and another for a leaſe of one. On which account it was uſual here to engage houſes at the deceaſe of the preſent dwellers. If any houſes are built by leave, at the expence of an iſlander, they become the property of the proprietor after a ſhort term: ſo that no iſlander poſſeſſes houſe or land, but upon pleaſure or leaſe. The agent is the proper perſon to apply to for a houſe or land, or a leaſe of either, or both; who has the direction and management of all the houſes, buildings, repairs, rents, &c. upon the iſlands. Who alſo has it in his power to diſtribute favour, or ſhew vengeance, in equal meaſure. But the preſent agent is a gentleman, eſteemed for his generoſity, good ſenſe, and humanity.

The following is an account of Scilly, from a manuſcript, in the hands of William Jones, Eſq. of London, (a gentleman well known for his encouragement of literature, and the ſciences, as well as for his extenſive knowledge, and exact judgment therein) who has favoured me with information, more than once, from his curious and valuable collection. The MS. ſeems to be written about the year 1717, and is to this purpoſe:—

"The inhabitants are very civilized, and are improved in trade and commerce. The lands are naturally very fruitful, and could eaſily be improved; but as theſe iſlands are held of the crown by proprietors, the perſons in truſt for the proprietors have uſually made their advantage of them, injurious to the iſlanders, and the good intent of the repoſers of that truſt. But if, inſtead of the cuſtom of letting ſhort leaſes, (of about 21 years,) long leaſes were let, as in Cornwall, and other parts, it would much encourage the improvement of lands in Scilly, and foreigners to ſettle there. And no doubt but thoſe iſlands are as well ſtored with tin as many parts in Cornwall."

There being no market in St. Mary's, the families in the iſland agree to take their ſhares of meat as ſuit their occaſion, when cattle are appointed to be killed; that by beſpeaking what meat they chooſe, none is left unſold, but each family has their proper allowance. The people of this iſland are farther ſupplied with ſeveral ſorts of proviſions brought over in boats from the off-iſlands, when the weather will permit of a viſit from thoſe iſlanders; or, as the time and occaſion ſuit them for ſelling their commodities. The inhabitants of Hugh-Town in St. Mary's, ſeeing one of theſe boats coming over, take their firſt opportunity of meeting it, and the proviſions, at the landing-place, or key-head, where all perſons preſent take hold as they can of what they like, and depart home to account with the boat-man at his leiſure, who at this time is generally ſo buſy, in obſerving what things are taken by ſuch and ſuch perſons, that he has not then time allowed him to take money. And by this diligent watching and attendance of ſome more than others, at the coming over of theſe off-iſland boats, there is a very unequal diſtribution of fowls, rabbits, eggs, freſh fiſh, freſh butter, &c. brought over; occaſioning diſputes, ſometimes, among friends and neighbours.

Their manufacture is ſpinning their own wool, knitting ſtockings of it, and weaving it into cloth, which ſerve for the cloathing of many of the inhabitants, who are by their ſituation, the ſons and daughters of God's providence; and accordingly are otherwiſe cloathed and ſupplied out of wrecks, ſent in by the ſea, the ſpoils of their rich neighbours.

God, as he fram'd the whole, the whole to bleſs,
On mutual wants, built mutual happineſs.

POPE'S ESSAY.

Of the Off-Iſlands.

ABOUT a mile ſouth weſt of the ſouth part of St. Mary's garriſon lies St. Agnes iſland, otherwiſe called the light houſe iſland, upon which ſtands a very high and ſtrong light-houſe, ſeen in the night at a great diſtance, by which ſhips going out of, or coming into the two * channels, avoid falling in with the rocks, lying thicker about this iſland, than any other of the Scilly iſlands. It is alſo of uſe to all coaſting veſſels, croſſing the channels. There is nothing particular in the ſoil of this iſland, different from the reſt of the iſlands, (being in that reſpect very much alike) nor of the dwellings, or deſcription of places, except the light-keeper's habitation and employment, a church, in uſe for devotion, and ſuch like.

The light-keeper has a ſalary allowed him by the trinity-board of 40 pounds a year, and 20 pounds a year allowed to his aſſiſtant, which whole ſum, till the coming of this laſt light-keeper, (Capt. ——— Clark) uſed to be allowed to one perſon, without any aſſiſtant. He is alſo allowed a dwelling-houſe, and a piece of ground for a garden by the trinity-board, as has been formerly the cuſtom. And conſidering his cloſe confinement upon this remote iſland, and the care required here to keep a good light, more than in other places, upon the Engliſh coaſts, encouragement ought to be given to a light-keeper, where our navigation, and the lives of His Majeſty's ſubjects, are the moſt depending, by an augmentation, rather than a reduction of his ſalary.

This light is kept with coals burning near the top of the light-houſe, which being laid on in large quantities, and ſometimes ſtirred with an iron rod, the ruddy heat and flame are ſtrongly perceived, through the glaſs frames, ſurrounding it, at a vaſt diſtance upon the ſea; yet, before the coming of this preſent light-keeper, I have known it ſcarcely perceivable in the night, at the iſland of St. Mary, where it now looks like a comet. And ſome are of opinion, (not without reaſon) that in the time of the former light-keeper, it has been ſuffered to go out, or ſometimes not lighted.

It is ſupplied with coals by an annual ſhip which comes freighted on purpoſe. The hire of the carriage of which coals to the light-houſe, from the ſea ſide, where they are taken out, is an agreeable benefit to the poor inhabitants. The top of this light-houſe, (from whence, in the day-time, I have taken a view, 50 or 60 feet from the high ground which it ſtands upon) commands a very wide, and remote proſpect, upon the neighbouring ſeas.

What is further remarkable concerning this iſland, is, that by its ſituation, next to the numerous weſtern rocks, more wrecks of ſhips are ſent in here by the ſea, than to any other of the Scilly iſlands; which make the inhabitants of it ſome amends for their forlornneſs of abode. St. Warna, (by ſome called Sancta Wauna) whom theſe people invoke, as their benefactor, in times of diſtreſs, is ſuppoſed to be inſtrumental in ſending theſe wrecks, and of directing and preſiding over their good fortune.

About the middle of this iſland there is a cavity of ſmall depth, ſunk in the earth, conſecrated to the memory of this ſaint, or holy ſpirit; in honour and gratitude to whom, ſeveral of the inhabitants pay their annual devotions at the place, on the day after twelfth-day, cleaning it out, and uſing certain ſuperſtitious ceremonies in their thankſgiving; which being ended, they make a general feaſting and rejoicing throughout the iſland.

Of Trefco Iſland.

ABOUT three miles and a half northerly of the moſt northern part of St. Agnes iſland, or two miles northerly from St. Mary's key, lies the iſland of Trefco, the capital town of which is called Dolphin, (probably from Godolphin) conſiſting of a church, and about half a ſcore ſtone-built houſes, after the manner of thoſe built in St. Mary's iſland. And near the landing-place of Trefco, in ſight of New Grimſby harbour, ſtands a dwelling called Trefco Palace. This formerly uſed to be a houſe of reſort for maſters of ſhips, and ſtrangers coming to this iſland; but the cuſtom has ſome time been altered to a houſe of better accommodation, inhabited by Mr. Samuel Blyth, farther up the iſland. Hereabout are ſeveral ſcattered ſtone-built houſes inhabited by labouring people.

Dolphin Town afore-mentioned, is ſituated next the ſea, towards the eaſt part of the iſland, about half a mile diſtant from the landing-place, on the oppoſite ſhore.

The inhabitants live in this iſland after the manner of thoſe deſcribed in St. Mary's, this being the next inferior iſland in trade, and reputation of inhabitants. More wool is ſpun here, and cloth and ſtockings made than in St. Mary's, or any of the other iſlands.

Upon the north part of this iſland are to be ſeen the ruins of an old caſtle; a little to the ſouthward of which ſtands a very high ſtrong caſtle built by Oliver Cromwell, commonly called Trefco Caſtle, and lately repaired by Mr. Tovey. This caſtle commands the paſſage into New Grimſby harbour, if men and guns were put into it, and will keep out privateers, and ſecure ſhipping there at anchor.

Upon another part of this iſland is a block-houſe, which, when fitted up, commands the harbour of Old Grimſby.

Samphire, of an extraordinary kind, is produced here, and in other of the Off-Iſlands, in abundance, and is uſed both for diſtilling and pickling. The method of preſerving it for pickling, at any time, is, by putting it into ſmall caſks, and covering it with a ſtrong brine of ſalt and water, which changes it yellow; but vinegar reſtores it's greenneſs in pickling. Being preſerved after this manner, it is ſent in ſmall caſks to diſtant parts for preſents.

In the year 1744, as a maſon was repairing an old houſe in this iſland, a ſum of king Charles's half crown's were found hid in the walls by a deceaſed dweller; the number of which appeared to be about 500. The workman was taken into cuſtody by the agent, who promiſed him a ſhare to diſcover the number he had found, but he had ſenſe enough to keep the whole prize to himſelf.

Of St. Martin's Iſland.

ABOUT two miles from the northermoſt part of St. Mary's, or one from the eaſtermoſt part of Trefco, lies the iſland of St. Martin; upon the extremity of which, at the outermoſt part, ſtands a day-mark, next the coming in of Crow Sound, appearing at a diſtance, as conſpicuous by day, as the light houſe upon St. Agnes, but is not altogether ſo high and large. It is built with rock-ſtone, equally round next the bottom, and tapering upwards. This ſerves to direct veſſels croſſing the channels, or coming into Scilly.

Of Bryer Iſland.

ALMOST half a mile from the weſt ſide of Treſco iſland, to the weſtward of the landing-place, lies the iſland of Bryer, which is inhabited by ſeveral families, ſome of a generous diſpoſition, and perſons of able circumſtances.

Samphire, and many kinds of medicinal herbs grow here, as in ſeveral of the other iſlands, where they are gathered in their proper ſeaſons.

The ſea-birds, in all theſe iſlands, are looms, gannets, herons, herinſhaws, gulls, ſea pies, mericks, &c. The land birds, puffins, ſnipes, woodcocks, ducks, widgeon, teal, wild geeſe, wild ſwans, cawillys, pinnicks, curloes, &c. in winter; beſides the common birds, larks, linnets, black-birds, thruſhes, gold-finches, kites, hawks, owls, &c. all the year. Fiſh are taken off here, and brought in; as they are likewiſe taken about this iſland for ſerving the other iſlands.

Here is a church, in which the people pray for a ſupply of their wants: the teacher belonging to which is a fiſherman. His brother teachers in the churches of St. Agnes, Treſco, and St. Martin, are fiſhermen alſo.

Among all theſe iſlands, (including St. Mary's) every man's ſmall boat is his principal dependance, whereby he provides for the ſupport of his family. Perſons, who are not in circumſtances to become ſeparate owners of theſe ſmall boats, join their ſhares of expence in building them, and ſo reap the fruits of their ſeveral induſtries, in partnerſhip, according to the number of perſons concerned; which are from two to half a dozen, or upwards. There is but one boat-builder upon the iſlands, viz. Mr. John Couſins, who lives in St. Mary's, and builds at ſeveral prices, from five pounds to twenty, or upwards; excluſive of the expence of maſts, ſails, rigging, and other boat furniture, differently required. And amongſt thoſe who are ſeparate, or joint owners of boats, there is an emulation of out-building, out-ſailing, and out-braving one another. It is by theſe boats here, as by bred horſes for ſwiftneſs, in England; ſome going faſter than others, though equal care is taken in the building of one, and breeding of the other. The maſter-gunner's boat is the largeſt, and reckoned the beſt belonging to the iſlands for freight and ſpeed, either upon a wind, or before it; and is the ſafeſt to ſail in about the iſlands, or for croſſing the ſeas to England. The agent's is the next fleet racer, carrying weight in proportion to its inches. There are other fleet racers of note excelling upon, or before a wind; but the cuſtom-houſe boat, carrying a light weight, is beſt at giving chace with all winds; though by the management of its guide, and not ſtarting fair, it is ſometimes diſtanced.

There are ſeveral ſtore-houſes at Hugh-Town, in St. Mary's, in which the agent lays up, and ſecures the property of the lord proprietor of the iſlands, taken out of wrecks, or otherwiſe belonging to his lordſhip.

Beſides the places already deſcribed upon St. Mary's iſland, there are theſe, viz. Mount Hollis, Buſſer's Hill, Down Derry, Carn Thomas*, Carn Guarvil, Carn Lee, Perlo, Harry's Walls, Salley Key, Trimulethin, Mount Flaggon, Banſcaron, Carn Morvel, Tolman, Giant's Caſtle, Newfoundland, Toll's Iſland, &c. which require nothing very particular to be ſaid about them, the ſituations of moſt of them may be ſeen in the map.

The ſudden fogs, ſo common in Scilly, though never unwholſome, partly anſwer to the uſe of rain; which yet is ſeldom wanted here.

* Carn, ſignifies in Corniſh, a heap of rocks.

Theſe

Theſe iſlands have a natural uſe in their ſituation, by cauſing an indraught betwixt them and the land's end of Cornwall, whereby ſhips going from one channel to the other, the more readily croſs the two tides, directly going out or coming in, at the mouth of both the channels.

The direct courſes of the main-tide coming in, being thus greatly broken and diverted croſs-ways, a little before its entrance into both channels, is in a great meaſure prevented ruſhing directly upon the extremity of the land of Cornwall, and from encroaching thereby, in a larger degree, upon the preſent bounds of that county.

Of the Inhabitants.

THE number of people upon the iſland of St. Mary are about ſeven hundred, including men, women, and children; and about as many in the iſlands of Treſco, St. Martin, Bryer, St. Agnes, and Sampſon; in the laſt and ſmalleſt of which inhabited iſlands, lives but one family, which goes to the places of worſhip in the other iſlands; here being no opportunity of public devotion, nor of communication, but by the means of a boat.

The men are loyal ſubjects, endowed with much natural ſtrength of body and mind, giving proofs of their fortitude in bearing fatigues and hardſhips; are very good ſeamen and pilots; and want only an opportunity of education to render themſelves more uſeful ſubjects.

The women are very dextrous in the uſe of the needle, and alſo in talents of good houſewifry; nor do they want beauty, and other engaging qualities to recommend them.

The children, or youth, diſcover very forward capacities for improvement, which, for want of ſchools of education here, they are fruſtrated in and loſt. In the iſlands of Jerſey and Man, ſchools are not only endowed for the education of youth; but libraries alſo for public inſtruction. Which noble benefits being as much wanted and deſired in Scilly, it is hoped, that, among ſo many generous benefactors, abounding in wealth and public ſpirit in England, the ſame good ends will be accompliſhed by them in theſe iſlands.

Of the Government.

Mr. HEYLIN, in his geography, printed in the year 1674, and editions before that time, is miſtaken in what he ſays, "that theſe iſlands are ordered for civil matters, as a part of Cornwall, and for military to the power of their own Governor, or Captain, ſubordinate to the Lord Lieutenant of that county." For they were granted by patent from the crown, before the time he mentions them to be governed after that manner, to proprietors, who had alſo the power of the civil juriſdiction, as hereafter is ſhewn. And the proprietors being ſometimes governors, had likewiſe then the military power by commiſſion, independent of the Lord Lieutenant for the county of Cornwall, except when he was alſo governor or proprietor of Scilly. But, in times, before any troops reſided upon theſe iſlands, Mr. Heylin's aſſertion may be true, as is alſo what he farther aſſerts, "that they were alſo ſubordinate in the tin trade to the Lord Warden, and court of ſtanneries in Cornwall; an officer and court erected for the benefit and regulation of the tinners, who, by reaſon of their employment in the mines, have many privileges and exemptions more than other ſubjects; but of late are limited and reſtrained by acts of parliament." Thus far Dr. Heylin.

The

The learned doctor Gibſon, (the late biſhop of London) in his annotations upon Camden's Britannia, *anno* 1695, obſerves, that St. Mary's iſland in Scilly had a town called by that name: that the iſland was about eight miles in compaſs; and that near the town is a good harbour for ſhipping, in a ſandy bay, wherein is anchoring at ſix, ſeven, and eight fathom water. That at the going in, rocks lie on either ſide. That the ſaid iſland had antiently a caſtle which yielded to the force of time. But that Queen Elizabeth, *anno* 1593, built a new one, with ſtrong ravelins, and named it Stella Maria, both in reſpect of the ravelins, which reſemble the rays of a ſtar, and the name of the iſland. And for defence of which iſland ſhe there placed a garriſon, under the command of Sir Francis Godolphin; and this when the Spaniards, called in by the leaguers of France, began to neſtle in Little Britain. This account of St. Mary's Iſland, which I find to be true, thwarts Dr. Heylin's opinion, as to its government, by the time of rebuilding the ſaid caſtle, when the command of the garriſon was given to Sir Francis Godolphin, who is farther contradicted by that honourable perſon's being poſſeſſed of the civil power, before the rebuilding of the ſaid caſtle. For before he had conferred on him the honour of knighthood, he had a grant of the Scilly iſlands for 38 years, by a patent, or indenture, bearing date the 14th of December, in the thirteenth year of Queen Elizabeth, as appears by my recital of the authorities of that grant, from the cloſe rolls, (kept in the chapel of rolls, in Chancery-lane, London) to be referred to in the following hiſtory. The date of which grant, anſwering to the year of our lord, 1571, is 22 years before the year 1593, when St. Mary's caſtle was built, and therefore theſe iſlands had been many years under a ſeparate juriſdiction before the year 1674, or even 1600, the time at fartheſt when Mr. Heylin ſays they were ſubject to the civil power, as a part of Cornwall, under the lord lieutenant of that county. The firſt grant of Scilly ended *anno* 1609. The next grant was made in the ſecond year of King James the firſt to Sir William Godolphin, for 50 years after the expiration of the laſt term; the preſent term ending in the year 1659. The third grant was made in the twelfth year of King Charles the firſt, to Francis Godolphin, Eſq. for 50 years after the expiration of the former term, whereby his term ended in the year 1709. The fourth and laſt grant was made in the tenth year of King William the third, to Sidney lord Godolphin, for 89 years, after the expiration of the laſt term to Francis Godolphin, Eſq. and being granted (like all the reſt) to his heirs and ſucceſſors, the preſent Earl of Godolphin has an inheritance of theſe iſlands till the year 1798, when his term, and that of his ſucceſſors, will expire.

On the laſt Saturday of every month, aſſemble the Court of Twelve, at the court-houſe, in Church-Town, where cauſes are heard and determined, by authority delegated to twelve perſons, and a preſiding military officer, as magiſtrate, who direct the government in all the iſlands. The exceptions to their determinations are, cauſes touching hereſy, treaſon, man's life, or limb, property of land, and matters and offences on the ſea, touching ſhips; which laſt belong to the determination of the high court of admiralty. And appeals of this iſland court are made to the lord proprietor, in matters which are ſpecial; who directs the juſtice in the iſlands.

Next to the magiſtrate, whoſe judgment is deemed of weight in the ſeat of juſtice, ſits the agent, (now Mr. Thomas Smith) who holds the balance. The reſt in order are uſually, the chaplain, collector, commiſſary of muſters, and ſeven other of the principal iſlanders; who are choſen at the relinquiſhing, or deceaſe of any one of them, by the majority of the ſurvivors of that aſſembly.

The perſon, who performs the church ſervice at this iſland, is a chaplain, (but by ſome called the miniſter) who has neither inſtitution, nor induction to this benefice,

nor viſitation from the biſhop; but being bred a man of learning at one of the two univerſities, and failing in the church preferment which he was intended for, (as a rector of ſome pariſh) he obtains the performing of church offices in St. Mary's iſland; for which office he is allowed a handſome ſalary by the lord proprietor, amounting, with the ſurplice fees, and a houſe allowed him to dwell in, to a good benefit. The tithes of the iſlands are all the proprietor's, as ſet forth in the ſeveral grants in this hiſtory.

The keys of the church are delivered to this gentleman, by the agent, when he is preſented to his office, and reſumed on any incapacity, or unfitneſs for his duty; as was lately the caſe of a gentleman entruſted with the church-office here, who over-ſtudied himſelf in myſteries of religion; and at laſt went beſide himſelf about what is paſt human comprehenſion to know.

The chaplain of St. Mary's viſits the iſland of Treſco, at eaſter, where he gives a ſermon, and is very generouſly received. He performs his offices at chriſtenings, weddings, and the lord's ſacrament for theſe iſlands, at the other times, in St. Mary's iſland, where he reſides. The off-iſlanders in general come over to him for thoſe purpoſes.

The four off-iſland teachers, who are fiſhermen, are appointed by the agent to read prayers, and preach in their reſpective churches (of Treſco, Bryer, St. Martin's and St Agnes,) according to the doctrine of the church of England. They are men choſen for their exemplary morals, and are no ill grace to the pulpit. Their reward is their reputation, in which they endeavour to excel; and they practiſe goodneſs for eſteem. What is farther remarkable of theſe off-iſland clergy, they take no ſurplice fees, nor require any.

The ſpiritual court of Scilly, is the ducking-chair, at the key-head, into which offenders (in language or morality) are put, by the order of the Court of Twelve, and receive their purification in holy, or ſalt water.

In the iſle of Man, ſcandal and falſe report are puniſhed by putting the offender's tongue into a leather nooſe, expoſed to view upon a ſcaffold; where the offender having ſtood for ſome time, at the taking off this machine, (called a bridle to the tongue) the party is forced to repeat three times, "tongue, thou haſt lyed;" and ſo ſtand upon record.

Thus the diſtinct branches of power (unperplexed with Magna Charta) are improved, as the ſtream of a fountain refines, and improves, by deſcending over particular ſoils, and imbibing the qualities of them.

The inhabitants of Jerſey, and for the ſame reaſons thoſe of Scilly, cannot be ſued in any of the courts of Weſtminſter, for any matter or cauſe ariſing within the ſame; Scilly, as well as Jerſey, being a diſtinct juriſdiction; one under the direction of a lord proprietor, as the other is under that of Bailley.

In the latter days* of King Edward I. and throughout the weak reign of Edward II. a great breach was made in the juriſdiction of Jerſey, by itinerant judges going thither, peſtering the poor inhabitants with *quo warrantos*, not only calling public grants and privileges in queſtion, but alſo private men's properties, to their farther vexation, in remitting them to the King's Bench till the fifth year of Edward III., when they were reſtored, by petition, to all their former rights granted by King John, and confirmed in the ſame, with other franchiſes and immunities, by a new and general charter.

From Jerſey, appeals may be made to council-board in matters of civil property, above the value of 300 livres Tournois; but not admitted for leſs value, nor yet in interlocu-

* Hiſt. of Jerſey.

tories,

tories, nor in criminal cauſes, which are judged there without appeal. And herein is ſhewn how infringements may happen in reſpect of the grants privileging in Scilly, which ſome have thought fit to diſpute.

The puniſhments in Scilly are fines, whipping, or ducking out of hand. And it is obſerved, by the effect of thoſe laws, that the people here are reſtrained from committing offences, without feeling conviction by the ruin of their properties. Here is no priſon for the confinement of offenders, which ſhews, that the people live upright enough not to require any, or that the place is a confinement of itſelf.

It is remarkable, that no venomous inſects or creatures harbour in theſe iſlands. And that attorneys, or ſheriff's-officers, never ſhew their faces among theſe people, who live by their own diſtinct property and induſtry. The place is alſo clear of robbers, houſe-breakers, and highwaymen, ſince if any were diſpoſed to ſet up thoſe trades here, the limits of their ſituation would render it next to impoſſible for them to eſcape the hands of juſtice.

Conſtables, overſeers, and church-wardens, are yearly choſen to ſerve their reſpective offices in the five inhabited iſlands of St. Mary, St. Martin, St. Agnes, Treſco, and Bryer, which are like ſo many diſtinct pariſhes.

The Hole in the garriſon is the military priſon, and a diſmal hole it is! for by it's contrivance cloſe under a hill, the moiſture upon the face of the ſtone walls runs down continually; and the bottom of a well, to lodge in, might challenge equal ſafety and accommodation; though ſome ſoldiers have been forced to paſs their time in ſorrow here three months, or more.

The inventor of this damp priſon moſt certainly inverted the deſign of Perillus's brazen bull, for ſhutting men up, and drying them to powder by a fire made under it, which Phalaris the tyrant being ſhocked at, ordered the firſt experiment to be made upon the contriver, Perillus, *Nec Lex eſt juſtior ulla, quam necis artifices arte perire ſuâ.* Nothing is juſter, than that every contriver of miſchief ſhould ſuffer by his own invention. This chill puniſhment, or confinement, (inſtead of a dry lodging) is at the hazard of the priſoner's limbs, or life, till a court-martial, or farther puniſhment can be had. But Mr. Tovey has lately altered this priſon much for the better. Whereas it is expreſſed by the articles of war, that an officer or ſoldier under arreſt ſhall be brought to trial within eight days at fartheſt from the day of his confinement, here being in Scilly not officers ſufficient for holding one, and no certain means of a paſſage betwixt Scilly and England, for procuring one elſewhere, an officer or ſoldier under arreſt muſt ſuffer ſeveral months impriſonment before he can be heard, if his caſe ſhould be juſt. Thus a late officer was confined to this room for ſome months, for refuſing to do what he apprehended he had no authority for, without written orders, which were denied him; that is, he would not compel the iſlanders by force, to aſſiſt him in preſſing hands for a man of war out of a merchant ſhip in the harbour, or help him in ſuppreſſing a quarrel betwixt the crews; which confinement, it is ſuppoſed, was the cauſe of his death.

The coin is of the ſame kind and value here with the current coin of England, except the Iriſh half-pence, which are the only change in the iſlands for ſilver, not intrinſic value, but of ſmaller ſize than the Engliſh half-pence, and are not current elſewhere. Theſe half-pence were firſt introduced by Iriſh traders hither, (ſome of Wood's agents employed by their honeſt proprietor.) At which time, an inhabitant or two, more avaricious than honeſt, favouring the impoſition, made a conſiderable purchaſe of them by weight, (ſome ſay at the rate of about one third currency) and ſo ſtocked the iſlands.

The ſilver and gold coin of late brought here was principally for the payment of the king's works, by which the iſlanders were benefited in the circulation of ſome thouſands of pounds among them, received of the workmen for proviſions and neceſſaries; part of which workmen were foreigners from England, and about a third of them were their own people. The other money circulating here, is chiefly from the payment of the king's forces, (who are paid every two months, by the commanding officer) and alſo from ſhips putting in; by which their ſtock of money in trade upon the iſland differs, according to the viſits they receive from foreigners, depending on uncertain accidents and occaſions.

The ſoldiers are quartered about St. Mary's, in farmers and fiſhermens houſes, at four-pence per day; except a very few living in barracks in the garriſon, who deſire to provide for themſelves.

The inhabitants in this country are not only contented with quartering the ſoldiers at four-pence per day, but ſome apply to the commanding officer to have them quartered upon them for expending their common iſland proviſion, (fiſh and potatoes) and turning it into money.

Though moſt of the private are public houſes, where liquor is ſold, without licence, all over the iſlands, as well as in Hugh-Town, they do not hold themſelves obliged to quarter an officer, or accommodate him according to his rank, as being thought an inconveniency; who is therefore obliged to hire a houſe, to live in, at a conſiderable expence, by making an intereſt with the agent or people to get one.

The iſlanders pay neither land-tax, malt-tax, or exciſe. They having no hereditary land in any of the iſlands, nor land that can be purchaſed; and are backward in building houſes at their own expence, and improving their land upon leaſe, for the reaſons before obſerved. If any do build houſes, which is but ſeldom undertaken, the property of thoſe houſes, at the end of about 21 years, or perhaps 30, (the utmoſt time allowed for poſſeſſion) goes to the proprietor of the iſlands.

As there is no iſlander a freeholder in Scilly, ſo no perſon has a vote there for chooſing members of parliament, nor are theſe iſlands repreſented by any; which ſhew that they are no part of the county, or county-juriſdiction of Cornwall; but are diſtinct from both, under a ſeparate government. Some of the iſlanders can vote in chooſing members for Cornwall by their purchaſe of freehold eſtates there.

In time of divine ſervice, money is collected at church in St. Mary's, for the benefit of the poor, who are bound to pray for the generous maſters of ſhips, and other ſtrangers, who contribute largely to their happineſs. And ſome, at this time, are very liberal to the poor's box, who dwell in this iſland.

The time of the greateſt ſcarcity here is in the months of February and March, when the iſland-ſtock, laid in, but in part, by the common people, now deceived in their hopes of veſſels putting in with farther ſupplies, is almoſt expended; and when, perhaps, a paſſage to England has not happened in three months. But ſome perſons of better circumſtances, and foreſight than theſe, and not truſting to providence, beyond their foreſight given, lay in a ſtock of foreign neceſſaries, ſufficient to guard againſt all diſappointments; out of which ſtock they ſupply their neighbours at a good advantage to themſelves; and the occaſions of ſome who can afford to pay for their negligence, in not uſing their own foreſight.

The cattle, fowls, ſheep, hogs, &c. in the iſlands, moſtly the property of the upper people in the country, and not of the common inhabitants or traders in the towns, the latter in time of ſcarcity, are therefore little benefited by them, then ſold at high prices by the owners, reſerving them for the firſt top market at ſtrangers coming in. But the

poorer ſort of inhabitants never want a ſufficiency of fiſh and potatoes, (their common food) nor yet of beer and barley bread, which abound throughout the iſlands. The greateſt ſcarcity among the middling ſort of people, is the want of common deſirable luxuries; but are never ſo reduced as ſailors are often on board of ſhips at ſea. However moſt of the iſland-inhabitants are very hoſpitable and generous in their time of plenty.

They expoſe their lives to great hazards in venturing off, in their ſmall boats at ſea, to ſave the lives of their fellow ſubjects and others, by aſſiſting ſhips in diſtreſs. Sometimes they ſave the people, together with the ſhip and cargo; ſometimes the people only; and ſometimes part of the cargo, when the people and veſſel are loſt. But they are ſometimes ungratefully rewarded by the merchants for their ſalvage, who, of late, finding a pretence for taxing ſome with injuſtice, paid the whole number ſhort of their agreement made with the maſter of a cloth-wreck, as alſo of the uſual allowance made in ſuch caſes. This treatment reminds me of a true ſtory of a rich clergyman in England, crying out to be ſaved, at the bottom of a well, into which he had fallen by making a falſe ſtep, by himſelf, at a chriſtening, rewarding his deliverer, a poor man going by, who heard his diſtreſs, only with a ſhilling; alledging, as an excuſe for not parting with his money, that his deliverer had hurt him; which ingratitude occaſioned the poor man's reply, "that if his reverence was ever ſaved again, it ſhould be by God Almighty." But I am informed, that, in the ſalvor's abridgment of the aforeſaid ſalvage, a Corniſh juſtice or two were prevailed upon by the London merchants, to take upon them the determination belonging to the court of admiralty.

The cuſtom-houſe of Scilly (taking notice of the duties on commodities brought to the place) was erected, in the time of Capt. John Crudge, about the year 1696, who then had there a company, and alſo the command as deputy governor. He obſerving ſome abuſes committed in ſmuggling to England at that time, his repreſentation thereof, occaſioned the firſt ſettling of a cuſtom-houſe, with its officers, in thoſe parts. This gentleman was father to the preſent Mr. William Crudge, of Scilly, late commiſſary of muſters there, whoſe father John Crudge, Eſq. of Cornwall, married Urſula, ſecond daughter of Sir Francis Godolphin, according to the peerage of England, by Arthur Collins, Eſq.

Salutes, to his Majeſty's garriſon, by ſhips coming in, are frequently received; and as often returned by the order of the commanding officer. And by ſhipping thus coming from England, or abroad, the inhabitants of theſe iſlands are furniſhed with news and topics for converſation; as well as ſeveral kind tokens of the generoſity of theſe ſtrangers, with whom they ſometimes make very friendly acquaintance. All civilities ſhewn to ſtrangers are returned with ſignal marks of reſpect on board of their ſhips in the harbour, which continue there, ſometimes, for ſix weeks, or two months; during which time and no other, St. Mary's iſland, and that of Treſco, appear like a country-wake, or fair in England; where you meet with jovial hearty ſouls, and generous friendſhip.

Of their Cuſtoms.

Perſons of the middle rank are commonly addreſſed by the title of uncle, or aunt ſuch-a-one, either according to their chriſtian or ſir-names; as aunt Sarah, aunt Ginver, aunt Chefin, aunt Gilliver, aunt Sherry, &c. Uncle Scaddin, uncle Ginver, uncle Frank, uncle Thias, uncle Sam, uncle Hicks, &c. who are all perſons of ſome note in the iſlands.

Their

Their ovens are large iron kettles, or pots, which they whelm over things to be baked, upon heated iron plates, or ſtone hearth's; at the ſame time covering the outſide of theſe kettle-ovens with turf-firing, which is their ordinary fewel. Theſe kettle-ovens ſerve alſo for boiling; ſo that the inhabitants of Scilly may be ſaid to boil and bake in the ſame oven. Thus they bake their large loaves of barley-bread. And their wheat loaves, and every thing elſe, are baked here according to this method, as properly as the common baking is done in England. Here are ſome common ovens, but ſeldom or never uſed.

Their method of brewing is pretty much the ſame as in ſeveral parts of England, except, as before was obſerved, that they do not, in general, brew their malt drink here in ſo great perfection as there: few having as yet attained that art; though a family or two can boaſt of as good beer, or ale, of their own brewing as any in England.

The common people maſh their malt with a piece of wins, or furs, in the maſh-tub, to prevent the malt running out with the liquor, inſtead of a baſket uſed by ſome, for that purpoſe, which is a notable frugality.

At the chriſtenings there is great feaſting; and the ſponſors for the new-born are greatly careſſed by the aunts, (eſpecially by the aunt-nurſe and midwife) many ſtrange things are rehearſed that happened in the times of their remembrance; when, by comparing notes, they agree, it is a good thing to marry, ſince, unleſs their forefathers and mothers had ſo done, they ſhould never have met and known one another as true friends and neighbours: then t'other glaſs goes round, (approved by a nod of aunt Sarah) to the next happy meeting on the like occaſion. Their ſpirits being thus elevated, and their tongues ſet a running, ſeveral deep and warm topics, which the preſent occaſion naturally furniſhes, are handled with great fluency; which concludes the whole ceremony.

Their marriages are performed without banns, or licence. And the chaplain's fee for the ceremony is what he chooſes to take; a guinea, guinea and half, or more, according to the haſte or deſire of the couple to be married; or as the chaplain and they can agree. If they diſlike the price, fixed by the chaplain, they are at liberty, he tells them, to croſs the water to England, if they can make a cheaper bargain. But conſidering the trouble and expence of ſuch a voyage, they generally comply with his terms; except when a couple go over to England, (by advice of aunt Sarah) to keep the time of their marriage a ſecret.

About 50 years ago, it was uſual for thoſe inhabitants, who deſired it, to marry by firſt having their banns publiſhed in the church at Scilly; for which, and tying the knot, the chaplain, in thoſe times, was paid five ſhillings, or not above half a guinea. But if the banns were not aſked, nor deſired that they ſhould, the cuſtom was then, as at preſent, for the chaplain to take what he could get. Soldiers and perſons, at that time, not in circumſtances to pay for being joined, either joined themſelves, or were joined gratis, i. e. they were joined by vows, or taking one another's word, which was binding as long as they could agree. And this ſort of conſcientious binding was obſerved to hold as faſt, and be as good a ſecurity of their future felicity, as if the parties had been tied together with the ſacred ſhreds of matrimony. Their nuptials here are uſually celebrated all the wedding-day with muſic and dancing; concluding with the bride's dance at night.

When an iſlander dies, ſome friends ſit up the firſt night with the dead body, where it is a cuſtom with them to feaſt chearfully during the time. The next day in the afternoon the body is uſually carried to the ground, by ſix or eight bearers, holding up

the ends of napkins, drawn under the coffin on each ſide of it, as they paſs along. The mourners ſing choſen pſalms, during the time of proceſſion, and expreſs very great concern for the loſs of their friend, whom they lament is no more to be ſeen. A funeral ſermon, when deſired on the occaſion, is preached by the chaplain, who is well paid for his performance, and claims by the right of his office a ſcarf.

At Chriſtmas time, the young people exerciſe a ſort of gallantry among them called "gooſe-dancing;" when the maidens are dreſſed up for young men, and the young men for maidens. They viſit their neighbours in companies, where they dance, and make their jokes upon what has happened in the iſlands, when every perſon is humorouſly told of their own, without offence being taken. By this ſort of ſport according to yearly cuſtom and toleration, there is a ſpirit of wit and drollery kept up among the people. The maidens, who are ſometimes dreſſed up for ſea-captains and other officers, diſplay their alluring graces to the ladies, who are young men equipped for that purpoſe; and the ladies exert their talents to them in courtly and amorous addreſſes: their hangers are ſometimes drawn, &c. after which, and other pieces of drollery, the ſcene ſhifts to muſic and dancing; which being over they are treated with liquor, and then go to the next houſe of entertainment.

The cuſtom of gooſe-dancing was formerly encouraged by the military officers living in theſe iſlands, who diſtinguiſhed themſelves by it among the ladies. They uſed to go in party-coloured dreſſes, half of one colour to the right and left, or above and below; exerciſing drawn ſwords, in their dancing, at the houſes, where they entered and retired by proceſſion of two and two. There was a ſerjeant Kite who acted his part in company, which was repeating verſes in praiſe of a military life, and laughing people out of their money. At this time ſerenades in the night were in practice under the windows of the fair iſlanders, which at this day are not quite forgot.

They have a cuſtom of ſinging carols at church on a chriſtmas day, to which the congregation make contribution, by dropping money into a hat carried about the church when the performance is over; which is amuſing enough.

On a ſhrove Tueſday each year after the throwing at cocks is over, the boys of this iſland have a cuſtom of throwing ſtones, in the evening, againſt the doors of the dwellers houſes; a privilege they claim time immemorial, and put in practice without controul, for finiſhing the day's ſport. I could never learn from whence this cuſtom took its riſe, but am informed that the ſame cuſtom is now uſed in ſeveral provinces of Spain, as well as in ſome parts of Cornwall. The terms demanded, by the boys, are pancakes, or money, to capitulate. Some of the older ſort, exceeding the bounds of this whimſical toleration, in the duſk of the evening, ſet a bolted door, or window-ſhutter at liberty, by battering in breach with large pieces of rock ſtones; which ſometimes makes a job for the ſurgeon, as well as for the ſmith, glazier, and carpenter. And the way of making repriſal, in ſuch caſes, is by a rope drawn acroſs the way of theſe miſchievous and maſked batteries, by which they diſmount their heavy artillery, making them aſcend off their carriages, into the air, to return with their own weight.

Of kin to this cuſtom in Scilly of throwing ſtones, the boys at Exeter, in Devon, have an annual one (not ſo hard) of throwing water; that is, of damming up the channel in the ſtreets, at going the bounds of the ſeveral pariſhes in the city, and of plaſhing the water upon people paſſing by: this I was convinced of in May 1744, going that way to Scilly. Neighbours, as well as ſtrangers, are forced to compound hoſtilities, by giving the boys of each pariſh money to paſs without ducking; each pariſh aſſerting its own prerogative, in this reſpect.

As ſuperſtition, and eſpecially that of witchcraft, has prevailed in all places of the Britiſh dominions, ſince there was an act of parliament ordained to puniſh it, and ſupport its belief, (till the abſurdity of that act was wiſely repealed) it cannot be expected that theſe iſlands ſhould be quite free of ſuch deluſions. Some few here imagine, (but moſtly old women) that women with child, and the firſt-born, are exempted from the power of witchcraft; and tell you a ſtory of a bewitching woman, that bewitched a man with blindneſs, who refuſed her a pin: as women and men here, like thoſe in other places, are allowed to be concerned in the faſcination of one another; and about the time of aunt Sarah's childhood, (who is now wiſely ſtricken in years) fairies are ſaid to have frequented Buſſer's hill, in St. Mary's iſland; but their nightly pranks, aerial gambols, and cockle-ſhell abodes are now quite unknown. And haunted houſes, giants, and apparitions (ſo terrible in Scilly ſome years ago) are now, by application made to the knowing men of Cornwall, all charmed, caſt in a ſpell, or conjured out of the iſlands.

As firſt principles, education, and habit, are the foundation of future knowledge and belief, it is no wonder that notions, inſtilled by ſuperſtitious parents, nurſes, and other ſuch like teachers, ſhould grow up into the inflexible tenets and opinions, they are found to do in ſome minds; though theſe iſlands are freer from ſuperſtition than many parts of the Britiſh dominions. Different religions, or modes of thinking and belief, are propagated and eſtabliſhed in different parts of the world from firſt principles, education, and habit, in the maintenance of which ſome are enthuſiaſtical enough to expoſe their lives; though there is but one true religion, faith, or moral, proceeding from God, or the voice of nature. Hence we obſerve, that all thoſe who deviate from the unalterable dictates of God and nature, fall directly into the religious errors of this or that particular country, wherein they happen to be born, and are taught their various and unwarrantable opinions from which the chriſtian doctrine only is allowed to be exempt, in its primitive purity and revelation.

For modes of faith, let graceleſs zealots fight;
His can't be wrong, whoſe life is in the right. POPE.

The iſle of man, deſcribed by a late author, is ſaid to be ſo much under the arbitrary dominion of a certain prieſthood there, that the minds of the people are bound in fetters of ſuperſtition, and enſlaved by ignorance, to an uncommon degree, if what he ſays be true. For by his account they are taught to believe in the power of working miracles, and the iſland is infeſted with dæmons, apparitions, and witchcraft; notions which are not regarded in the iſlands of Scilly, except by a very few of the old women.

Mr. Dryden ſays on this head;

By education many are miſled,
We ſo believe, becauſe we ſo are bred:
The prieſt continues what the nurſe began,
And ſo the child impoſes on the man.

For want of male practitioners in phyſic, the few diſeaſes, and hurts, in theſe healthful iſlands have, for theſe many years, laſt paſt, been remedied by a ſociety of ſkilful aunts, conſtituting a ſort of college of phyſicians in Scilly, of which aunt Sarah is the head or preſident, whoſe judgment, at a long conſultation, is preferred to the reſt, and who is firſt applied to in all difficulties. When they aſſemble upon a woeful, deſperate,

perate, or doubtful caſe, they reſign the patient to God and nature, while the attending doctreſs provides a warm room, a nurſe, and fit neceſſaries, which co-operate with uncommon ſucceſs. Common diſeaſes here, not proceeding from luxury, lazineſs, and intemperance, are cured by one of the ſubordinate practitioners with a few ſimples, without calling in the aſſiſtance and judgment of a ſecond or third graduate.

They are all good botaniſts, and have added a great many herbs to their catalogue, as alſo reduced many of the compounds of their diſpenſatory. They inſpect not into the motions of atoms, particles, and corpuſcles, nor pretend to analyze ſubſtances, nor yet to explain cohæſions and attractions, denſities and rarifactions, which to them is unintelligible jargon. They attempt not to anatomize matter, or account for its various and wonderful effects upon other matter, actuated by, or conſtituting a conſcious ſubſtance. The mode of nervous ſenſation, and of muſcular motion are to them inexplicable; as are likewiſe the myſteries of digeſtion, tranſmutation, and nutrition; generation, gravitation, and cogitation. They aim not to diſcover the ſeries of infinite cauſes, and their dependent effects; but endeavour to excel in the experimental knowledge of their art. Their ſyſtems and hypotheſes are to help thoſe in diſtreſs for pity's ſake rather than for profit. They have no ambition to be thought ſagacious as conjurors, by ſignificant nods, ſhrewd looks, and myſterious hard words, nor do they aſſume an air of importance for the ſake of a fee. Their whole art is delivered in plain and intelligible Engliſh (like a famous modern treatiſe of operations in ſurgery) and their ſole view is to remove pain and procure eaſe; for the performance of which their good will and experience are their directors; as a treat or value for their medicines is their only reward. And a ſick ſtranger, or iſlander of circumſtances, can ſeldom prevail with them to accept of any preſent till the cure is performed.

They have ſtore of chemical and galenical medicines (like the brotherhood of foreign colleges) which are brought to theſe iſlands by ſurgeons of merchant ſhips and ſhips of war, who are ſometimes apothecaries. The ſimples and compounds of their diſpenſatory conſiſt only of ſuch medicines as they have in the courſe of their practice, for ſome hundreds of years, found moſt effectual in removing hurts and diſeaſes to which the iſlands are chiefly ſubject, whereby they have retrenched their *Materia Medica* to a very narrow compaſs; rejecting thoſe medicines found of inferior effect. They have ſome diſguiſed noſtrums and ſpecifics, the true ſecrets of which compoſitions are depoſited with their preſident. And the methods or medicines they preſcribe to their patients, they ſtrictly purſue, or take themſelves.

They read no lectures in anatomy, nor underſtand any of thoſe technical terms; being not brought up to Latin and Greek; nor do they puzzle themſelves about fibres, contextures, animalcula, prolific aura, ovaria, and fallopian tube. However they all underſtand the nature of propagation, and the operation of midwifry, at which they are all reckoned very ſkilful artiſts, to whom the preſent generation of Scilly are beholden for their appearance in the world.

They have no human ſkeletons to ſhew the articulation of the bones, whether by Gomphoſis, Sutura, or Gynglimus; nor do they keep any ſtuffed ſkins of animals, whether of fiſhes, beaſts, birds, or inſects, to ſhew their judgments and apartments equally wonderful! but they direct the ſlipping in of a joint, joining a limb, by comparing it with its fellow, at the ſame time, applying ſomething to eaſe pain, and wrapping the parts up till the cure is performed, or other judgment, if neceſſary, can be procured. Wounds are ſoon cured by their ſoft bandages and excellent warm balſams; and all ſwellings they quickly reduce by their comforting warm pultices! very needful on ſome occaſions in theſe remote iſlands. Aſſwaging inflammation, laying open, and removing obſtacles,

according

according to proper methods, they leave the general work of healing to nature, whose art is wonderful. As to the president, Mrs. Sarah Jenkins, (commonly called aunt Sarah) being a person of singular skill and circumstance, she does many acts of charity and benevolence to the poor-distressed; to which the rest of the younger sisterhood, who are not a little amiable, contribute their parts.

The president is remarkable for her venerable long beard, which some imagine operates miraculously to the benefit of those who stroke it. Her deputy in surgery, bleeds, draws teeth, &c.

Of History.

Ships being sometimes lost on the coast of Scilly, by the neglect, or misconduct of the seamen, especially in bad weather, the merchants and some others, not always made acquainted with the true cause of those misfortunes, have an ill-grounded opinion of the situation of these islands, as well as a blind prejudice to the disadvantage of the inhabitants; not distinguishing that ships are as liable to be lost on many other parts of the English coast, if due care is not taken by the skilful mariner.

As to the Scillonians, whom a late * author has reflected upon for their conduct towards the merchant and persons shipwrecked on their coast, they are certainly much more known for their services to strangers, in such times of distress, than the Cornish, or any other inhabitants on the coasts of England.

*. For the vindication of truth, and reputation of these natives, I here think myself obliged to take notice of the *concealed* author of the pretended *Tour through Great Britain*; who, in his false account of *Cornwall* (vol. i. p 413, 414.) has made so free with the characters of these people, and islands that he never saw, nor could possibly be informed of, in so unfaithful a manner, except by the dictates of his own imagination.

He has assured the public that the said "islands lie sixty miles from the Land's End", which account is more by thirty miles than the truth.

He tells us also of "eleven sail of merchant ships, homeward-bound (though some from Spain) that run bump a-shore upon Scilly, and were lost; which having a great quantity of Bullion, or pieces of Eight on board, the money frequently drives a-shore still, in good quantities; especially after stormy weather." This account he delivers only upon tradition, which is as probable as it is consistent. Yet in the next paragraph he draws his conclusion upon the truth of the narrative: for, asserting his stay "several mornings in Scilly, after it had blown hard in the night, this may be the reason (says he) that we observed the sands covered with country people, running to and fro a-shoring to see what the sea had cast up of value." Now I appeal to any person living, that ever was a shore there, whether this author saw the place? or if this be the case?

He then goes on to characterize the inhabitants, comparing them to the dwellers upon the coast of Sussex; dealing cruelties to strangers coming a shore in distress, and even among one another. Now, if such outrages were committed in Scilly, as this traveller (much at home) has peremptorily asserted, the persons vested with the authority of the civil and military power in these islands, must be guilty of the greater offence to suffer it; especially as these islanders, in all cases of tumult or insurrection, are immediately under the command of the garrison. So that whatever cruelties may be committed on coasts where an immediate controling power is not at hand, it is impossible for such to happen on the coasts of Scilly, even if the people's morals did not incline them to behave otherwise; except the commanding officer, in the garrison, can be supposed in the plot. Several masters of ships, and their people, who, by distress of weather, have had the misfortune to be shipwrecked upon these coasts, can testify to the contrary of what this unmerciful author has represented. They can testify the voluntary kind services of the islanders in the preservation of their lives, and salvages of their ships cargoes; for which they had reward from the English, or other merchants. And even, in the late war, their enemy, the French, acknowledged the generosity and benevolence of a few fishermen, who, at the extreme hazard of their own lives, delivered the distressed Frenchmen from perishing among the western rocks, in a vessel they had taken from us, and brought in there by misehance: for which re-capture they received ample reward from the London merchants, (as in the text, farther on, I have observed) though these islanders, to their great discouragement, are sometimes slighted, or rather ill rewarded, by the merchant, for those services.

If

If a ſhip is not acquainted with the going at Scilly ſhe muſt hoiſt her colours, and fire a gun for a pilot, when one or more will preſently come off to carry her in, even in very bad weather. And ſo vigilant are all pilots in Scilly upon every ſuch emergent occaſion, that boats will put off from different parts of the iſlands at the ſame time, running the greateſt hazard, endeavouring who ſhall firſt lay her aboard.

The pilots are paid from one guinea to five, and upwards, according to the weather, and the hazards they run in going off; and likewiſe of the value of the ſhip and cargo, which they bring in.

Sir Cloudeſly Shovel, a native of Morſon, near Clay, in Norfolk, after arriving to high honours in the ſervice of his country, was loſt near theſe iſlands, upon the Gilſton rock, returning from Toulon, October 22, 1707, and not upon the Biſhop and Clarks, as by ſome have been repreſented. It was thick foggy weather, when the whole fleet in company, coming (as they thought) near the land, agreed to lye-to, in the afternoon; but Sir Cloudeſly, in the aſſociation, ordering ſail to be made, firſt ſtruck in the night, and ſunk immediately. Several perſons of diſtinction being on board, at that time, were loſt; particularly the Lady Shovel's two ſons by her former huſband, Sir John Narborough, with about eight hundred men. The Eagle, Captain Hancock Commander, underwent the ſame fate. The Rumney and Firebrand alſo ſtruck and were loſt; but the two Captains and twenty-five of their men were ſaved. The other men of war in company eſcaped by having timely notice.

At the eaſt part of St. Mary's iſland in Porth-hellic bay, the body of Sir Cloudeſley came a-ſhore by the tide, after floating paſt ſeveral rocks, and leſſer iſlands. Some relate he was firſt found up a hatch, with a little dog dead by him, he endeavouring, by that means, to ſave himſelf. He is ſaid to have been taken up by a ſoldier belonging to St. Mary's garriſon, who buried him in the land at Porth-hellic. Being afterwards ſought, he was diſcovered by the marks of his body, where he had been wounded, and was removed from thence by the Purſer of the Arundel on board that ſhip in the harbour, where he was embalmed by the order of the commander. His body was from thence conveyed to Plymouth by the Saliſbury, lying in ſtate there, in the Citadel, till Lady Shovel ordered the removal of it to her houſe, in Soho-ſquare, London. It was attended to the limits of the corporation by the mayor and court of aldermen with great pomp and ſolemnity, the whole garriſon was under arms, during the time of proceſſion, and cannon fired by minutes, to pay the honours due to the memory of ſo public a benefactor. After the honours done him at Soho, with a ſolemnity deeply expreſſing his Lady's and the public concern, his body was repoſited in Weſtminſter-abbey, among the heroes of renown, where the ſad memorable ſtory is written upon his tomb-ſtone. His Lady is ſaid to have rewarded the ſoldier who firſt found the body with a penſion for life.

It is from the near ſituation of the Moor-Ground to this bay of Porth hellic, beforementioned, that ſome have imagined it a place fit for improving into a ſafe harbour for ſhips, which they think might be done at a little expence; and that there are other places, at hand, fit for building veſſels, ready to annoy the enemy, or for carrying on trade. And by Sir Cloudeſley's body coming a-ſhore at this place ſome ſuppoſe that it pointed at ſome future benefit to this country.

About October, in the year 1736, a ſhip richly laden, called the Triumph, Captain Croſs Commander, from Jamaica, for London, came a-ſhore upon the weſt part of St. Mary's garriſon, in a violent ſtorm, and ſtriking near the Stevel Rock (ſee the map) went all to pieces, with her cargo a-float. The captain, carpenter, boatſwain, and moſt of the crew were drowned, endeavouring to get a-ſhore, with the ſeas running over them;

them; but the ſurgeon, mate, and a few of the ſeamen were providentially ſaved. Some were loſt by attempting to ſecure part of the money, ſome preſerved, with bags of it brought a-ſhore, and others bruiſed to pieces among the rocks. The captain (being ſenſible of his inevitable fate) recommended the money to the care of the living, being about 10,000l. ſpecie. The rich furniture was ſaved by the iſlanders, as part of the cargo, with a conſiderable quantity of the money, which was divided among the ſalvors, though the then commanding officer took proper ſhare of it into poſſeſſion for the widow of the deceaſed maſter. This accident is ſaid to be owing to the ill conduct of the crew intoxicating themſelves with rum, at coming into the ſoundings, and the thick weather, by the account of thoſe who eſcaped.

About the year 1743, a Dutch Eaſt-Indiaman, outward-bound, was loſt off St. Agnes in about 20, or 22 fathoms of water, with all the people. Their firing of guns, as a ſignal of their diſtreſs, was heard in the night; but none could give them aſſiſtance. Many of their bodies floated a-ſhore at St. Mary's, and other iſlands, where they were buried by the inhabitants. And ſome were taken up floating upon the tide, and were buried.

A Dutch lady, with her children, and ſervants, going to her huſband, an Eaſt-India governor, was prevented ſeeing of him by this unhappy accident. A diver thereupon was ſent, by the Dutch merchants, to diſcover and weigh the plate of conſiderable value. But the tide running ſtrong at bottom, and the ſea appearing thick, the diver could not ſee diſtinctly through the glaſs of his engine; ſo returned without ſucceſs. This wreck ſtill remains as a booty for thoſe who can find it.

The figure of the diving-engine (made of thick planks, bound together with iron hoops, and headed at the ends) was a tapering-veſſel in which the diver was plugged up, with as much air as could be blown into it, with a pair of bellows, at the time of his going down. His naked arms went out at a couple of round holes, next the biggeſt end; being exactly fitted to them, wrapped round with neats'-leather to keep out the water. Lying flat on his face, with his legs buckled down with ſtraps to keep him ſteady, he looked through a piece of round glaſs, fixed right before him, in the ſide of the engine, of about ſix inches over, and two in thickneſs. Thus he deſcended by the force of weights fixed to the under parts of the engine. He carries a life-line in his hand, which he pulls hard upon, when he feels too much preſſure, or wants to be drawn up. This engine is likewiſe ſupported with hoops on the inſide, to counter act the preſſure of the water without, in great depths. The biggeſt end of it, where the diver enters, is made to take off, being fitted with croſs-bars and ſcrews, to ſupport it, when duly fixed. A plug-hold at the upper convexity, lets in freſh air when the diver is drawn up; for at being opened, the confined air ruſhes out. This plug ſaves the trouble of taking off the head of the engine, to give freſh air at each time of drawing it up.

Several wrecks are remembered coming a-ſhore among theſe iſlands, which would be tedious to deſcribe in all their diſmal circumſtances, and therefore I ſhall add but little more on the ſubject; but ſhall obſerve that the people of Scilly are not ſuch gainers by wrecks as ſome have imagined; for of what they get out of the ſea they only enjoy a proportionable part for ſalvage; the reſt belonging to the proprietor, or perhaps to the merchants. And as there is a military command, and civil power in the iſlands, theſe rights are duly looked after, for the perſons to whom they properly belong. What is ſaved at the hazard of lives from the devouring of the ſea, the ſalvors are, by right of nature, as well as of reaſon, entitled to a ſhare of; the preſent agents' buſineſs being to diſtribute juſtice in that reſpect. A dead whale came a-ſhore *anno* 1745 among the

off-iſlands, by which the inhabitants of Treſco, Bryer, &c. were benefited in the Sperma Ca ti, ſold for ſix-pence per pound.

Since the damage in 1744, to theſe iſlands, by inundation, for want of proper banks being kept up againſt the low ground, the ſame year a fire broke out by ſome unknown accident, in the middle of the night, on October 24, 1774, in the lower rooms of the dwelling-houſe of Gilbert Leg, ſituated upon the high part of St. Mary's iſland, called Mount Toddin; the flames of which left only the walls of the houſe ſtanding; and conſumed all the neceſſaries that the poor ſufferers had. One of their daughters at this time being in bed, in an upper apartment, who could not be got out, was burnt to death, and found half conſumed the next morning. The poor parents, with the reſt of their children, (miſeral ly ſcorched and bliſtered, before they could quit the flames) had juſt time to eſcape with their lives, and were afterwards covered with great part of a new ſkin, by a ſurgeon, who happened to be preſent, in the iſlands at the time of the misfortune.

As the naked diſtreſs, &c. of theſe poor ſufferers called for immediate charity and aſſiſtance, the benevolence of ſeveral perſons appeared very remarkable, in covering their nakedneſs, and furniſhing them with neceſſaries. The ſhip Phœnix was loſt on September 19, 1745, upon the Gulf-Rock (before deſcribed) in a fleet, under convoy, going from Scilly to the iſle of Wight, the men were then taken up, except two of the iſlanders loſt. This ſhip was a re-capture from the French, taken by one of their privateers, near Scilly, coming from South Carolina, loaden with rice, when French hands being put on board with intent of carrying her to the next French port, was brought, by miſtake, among the rocks, where ſome fiſhermen of the iſlands, obſerving it, conducted her into St. Mary's road, under the command of the batteries. This was effected by four fiſhermen and a boy, who ſince have received a moiety among them of 3000l. ſalvage; the ſhip and cargo being valued at that ſum by the London merchants, behaving honourably in this affair. The loſs of other ſhips has happened upon this rock in the memory of perſons living; concerning the nature of which there are various accounts. Some report its howling, by the waves or tides formerly ruſhing through its cavities, (whence it was called Wolf) which noiſe ſome pretend was a ſignal for mariners to avoid it; but fiſhermen in thoſe parts being diſturbed at the noiſe, ſilenced it, by filling up the vacuity with ſtones. A perſon taking a curſory ſurvey of the channel, in the year 1742, as far as Scilly, took one of his ſtations at low water (as he told me) upon this rock, where he obſerved a cavity like a brewer's copper, with rubbiſh at the bottom, without being able to aſſign a cauſe for its coming there; and going to make his enquiry, the weather changing of a ſudden, and beginning to blow, the ſeas beating over him, he could not inform himſelf; but was towed off, with his inſtruments, by a rope, caſt from a boat at a diſtance.

For the better ſecurity of ſhipping in the channel he propoſed, to the Trinity Board, the mooring of a buoy to this rock, in ſuch a manner that it ſhould ſwing clear of the rock, carrying a bell upon it, ſo as to ring by the motion of the waves, and to give notice of danger; but this jingling ſcheme (of Buoy Bells, upon the Engliſh coaſts for alarming us) was not then accepted; on a ſuppoſition, that the fiſhermen (not approving the muſic) would remove the bells, when they catched no fiſh.

At Senen Church-town, near the extremity of Cornwall, there is the baſe of an old ſtone column, belonging to a building which was taken up by ſome fiſhermen, at the place of the Seven Stones (mentioned at the beginning) of about eighteen inches in height, and three feet diameter at the circular baſe. Beſides which, other pieces of building, and glaſs windows, have been taken up at different times in the ſame place, with divers kinds

kinds of utenſils; which circumſtances, put together, perſuade that, where the Seven Stones now appear in the ſea, it was formerly dry land inhabited; as it is not improbable that the city called Lions ſtood there, ſpoken of by tradition, and that the ſaid pieces of building and utenſils are a part thereof. Nor is it leſs probable, that there was a tract of land called Lioneſs, extending itſelf from the preſent Land's End of Cornwall to Scilly, or beyond, which, according to tradition, was ſwallowed by the ſea.

An eclipſe of the ſatellites of jupiter was obſerved at Scilly, which being alſo obſerved at Greenwich, the difference of time betwixt the two meridians was found to be 26′ 40″, which being turned into degrees (by allowing 360 to 24 hours) gives 6° 40′ for the difference of longitude between Greenwich and Scilly. The latitude of St. Mary's iſland was then obſerved to be 49° 55′ and that of the Light Houſe iſland 49° 53′ 30″. The Lizard point of Cornwall and St. Mary's iſland I found to be nearly in the ſame parallel of latitude; bearing eaſt and weſt of each other.

A Propoſal, or Bill, laid before the Parliament by Mr. William Whiſton, (April 25, 1716) for the better Direction and Preſervation of Ships uſing the Britiſh Channel.

"Whereas it has been many years found, by ſad experience, that not a few ſhips ſailing into the Britiſh channel, have miſſed of their true courſe, and unexpectedly fallen either into the Briſtol channel, or among ſome of the rocks of Scilly, not without great delays and danger, and the loſs of many of them, of which Sir Cloudeſley Shovel and his fleet are a late diſmal inſtance; and whereas the preſent Light-Houſe on St. Agnes iſland there, though otherwiſe very uſeful, is ſo far from being always an effectual remedy in this caſe, that as Dr. Halley, who has nicely viewed that place, has obſerved, it is frequently not ſafe to truſt a ſhip in the night, ſince that very expectation ſeems often to have occaſioned the loſs of many ſhips. It is humbly propoſed, in order to the ſecurity of navigation in that dangerous ſea, that a ball of light or fire be thrown up from St. Mary's, the principal of the iſlands of Scilly every midnight, and three times more every night, to be proportioned as the neceſſities of navigation ſhall require. That the mortar and ball be ſuch as may afford light above a degree of a great circle, or ſixty geographical miles; and the ſound heard above one third of the ſame diſtance, both which we know from frequent experience may certainly be done. And that the propoſer and his aſſiſtants may be enabled, by a ſmall duty upon the tunnage of ſhips, or otherwiſe, as to the wiſdom of the parliament ſhall ſeem meet, to ſet about the ſame deſign immediately for the advantage of this nation, and the common benefit of mankind.

WILLIAM WHISTON."

As the commerce and proſperity of this nation greatly depends upon the ſkilful navigation of ſhips coming into the Engliſh channel from the ocean, I have here, for public benefit inſerted the judicious directions of the gentleman whoſe name is underneath inſerted, for the ſecurity of homeward-bound ſhips againſt the dangers of Scilly, St. George's channel, or the French coaſt, &c.

Captain Robert Brown's Directions for homeward-bound Ships coming into the Engliſh Channel.

Firſt, I recommend that all ſhips and veſſels, coming off the ocean, be ſteered in a parallel of latitude, not more nor leſs than 49 30; keeping your lead going, endea-

vour to ſtrike the ground in 100 or 120 fathom water, which I call the outer-edge of the Britiſh bank or ſoundings; ſteer from thence E. B. S. ½ S. in order to keep your latitude by the compaſs, till by your log you have run 80 leagues from the above ſoundings of 100 or 120 fathom eaſtward; then may you haul to the northward, and make the land at pleaſure. But if interrupted by clouds or hazy weather, ſo that you have miſſed an obſervation for ſeveral days, whereby you cannot, with certainty, determine your latitude; in ſuch caſes, if you come into ſoundings from the weſtern ocean, obſerve, as before, to get ground if poſſible, in 100 or 120 fathoms; which obtained, keep your log and lead going every hour, ſteering E. B. S. ½ S. till, by your diſtance, you have run from the aforeſaid ſoundings 40 or 45 leagues, and ſhoaled your water gradually leſſening to 60 fathom; then you may find it difficult to determine whether you are to the northward or the ſouthward of Scilly; for the ſoundings on both ſides I have often found to be pretty near alike.

Therefore to reſolve this doubt, I recommend ſteering a ſoutherly courſe from the aforeſaid diſtance run, and depth of 60 fathom; and as you ſail to the ſouthward you will deepen your water from 60 to 70 and 75 fathom, which having done you may depend on the Britiſh channel being open, and clear from the danger of either running a-ſhore on Scilly, or into St. George's channel; too often the fate and caſe of ſhips, who, for want of ſuch helps, are ſometimes loſt with the lives on board, or dangerouſly bewildered.

When you have got the depth of 70 or 75 fathom aforeſaid, immediately alter the ſoutherly courſe to E. or E. B. S. till, by your diſtance, you are ſhot within Scilly iſlands, the ſaid places lying about ſixty-two or three leagues from the weſtern edge of the Britiſh ſoundings, then may you haul to the northward, and make the land as you think proper. But, if you come from the ſouthward, the coaſt of Spain, Portugal, or Bay of Biſcay, you muſt be likewiſe careful how you come in with the channel in thick weather; for as you ſtrike ground with your lead you will often find coarſe ſoundings; and, if near Uſhant, gravel with ſmall ſtones, which ground is much ſteeper than the edge of the weſtern bank: for if you come into your ſoundings with the channel open, ſteering to the northward to make the Land's End, Lizard, &c. in running eight or ten leagues you will go from 100 to 75 or 70 fathom in the ſaid diſtance; whereas, being to the weſtward, you may run 20 or 30 leagues, and not make more difference in your ſounding than aforeſaid. So that, from what I have advanced, it will be eaſy to determine whether you have the channel open or not; a diſpute that has often puzzled the moſt experienced mariners, and ſkilful navigators, uſing theſe ſeas.

However, I muſt obſerve, that ſometimes, in the aforeſaid ſoundings, I have met with a ſtrong northerly current, at the rate of about one mile an hour, which and about 17 degrees variation weſt at this time, ſhould be duly accounted for, in order to keep the true parallel of latitude afore-mentioned; as likewiſe in ſome ſea-charts the latitude of the Land's End, Lizard, &c. are laid down ten miles to the northward of their true latitude. So that if theſe impediments are not all duly conſidered, and allowed for, I ſay, from what I have already obſerved, an error may be eaſily contracted, greatly endangering the loſs of a ſhip*.

* NOTE, That in coming up Channel, when a-breaſt off the Lizard, you will have 50 fathom water, and off the Start Point 45. The practical mariner finding it difficult to get ground in a ſtorm, or hard blowing weather, at 100 or 120 fathom, coming into channel, he may follow the above rules, getting ground at 80 fathom or leſs, by making proper allowance, according to the depth of water.

Theſe

These directions being carefully observed, your latitude and distance will be corrected, and a tolerable knowledge of the ship's position may be inferred.

And I would also advise all ships to be careful how they deal with the French coast; for let the weather be as it will, after having run the distance aforesaid, off the islands of Scilly, then make bold with your own, in order to shun falling in with the islands of Guernsey, Jersey, &c. which so often ends in frightful circumstances of both ships and lives.

And lastly, observe, that in sounding a stream and to the westward of Scilly you will find bluish oozy ground; so that when by your lead you have such ground, you may be assured where you are, and therefore shape your course accordingly.

The inhabitants of Scilly, feeling the effects of their remote situation, are solicitous of improving their industry, in being enabled to set up and carry on a fishery in the islands; promising themselves equal success with the inhabitants of Cornwall, or other subjects; their situation for such an undertaking being inferior to none. Their hopes are still in having a drawback, or debenture, upon salt, allowed them, by authority of parliament, like the island of Jersey, whereby they would be enabled to send their salted fish to market. But, in their present circumstances, not being able to pay the English duties on salt, till they can dispose of their commodity, their service to their present generation is greatly retarded.

They cure most of their fish with French salt, purchased for a low price. They exceed all others in the art of curing ling, which the Cornish take off their hands, having none so good of their own; who, by their county-interest, I am told, hinder the promotion of these islanders in the several branches of fishery, for the lucre to themselves.

There being no decked vessel, at present, belonging to the islands, fit to put to sea in bad weather, or upon emergencies, the inhabitants are the more perplexed in their trade and supply of convenient necessaries. Nor can certain intelligence be given to England, for want of a decked vessel, if an enemy should attempt to land. In the passages betwixt England and Scilly, made in the small island-boats, with the sea frequently breaking over them, passengers (like the islanders) should be qualified to endure wetting or the weather, like so many ducks: for when the boat is half filled with water, as it frequently happens, by the sea breaking in, the odds of sinking to swimming are pretty considerable. However, the boatman undertakes to empty the water with his hat, or what comes to hand, without the least concern; though, notwithstanding his bravery, he is sometimes glad to return from whence he came to look his friends once more in the face; for which he has but small time allowed him. A boat sometimes fills, or over-sets, in being too desperate; when the Captain and all his crew steer directly to the bottom. An instance of which sort happened to a boat going from Penzance to Scilly some time ago, when they took their departure from Mounts-bay; but were never heard of since. And misfortunes of this kind are too frequent among the islanders in going from one island to another, by which accidents at different times these islands have been very much unpeopled. A small sloop, in the possession of the agent, though a bad sailor, and chiefly in use for his own affairs, afforded some conveniency to these islanders; but going over to England, in the beginning of the year 1745, in a decayed condition, was broke up at Penzance for firing; there being no decked vessel belonging to the islands ever since.

A clergyman, of learning and capacity, lived in these islands a few years ago, by whom many of the youths were greatly benefited, and improved in their education, when the islanders in general received uncommon advantage in their literature and morals; several

ral of whom have ſince riſen to preferment in England, and become very uſeful members of ſociety.

Monumental Inſcriptions in the Church and Church-Yard of St. Mary's Iſland, in Scilly.

To the memory of Frances the wife of Joſeph Hunkins, of Gatherly, in the pariſh of Liſton, in Devonſhire, governour of the iſlands of Scilly.

She was the daughter of Robert Lovyes, of Beardon, in the pariſh of Boyton, in Cornwall, Eſq.; died the 30th day of March, 1657, about the 46th year of her age.

Bleſt ſoul, thy race is run, whilſt we behind
Strive for that crown which thou, prepar'd, didſt find,
In Chriſt, for thee, here ſhall thy body reſt,
Till with thy ſoul it be for ever bleſt.

Here lieth the body of John the ſon of Thomas and Mary Ekins, of the iſland of Scilly, who was born the 16th of February, 1670, and died the 4th of November, 1675, *Non mortuus, ſed dormit.*

Here lies the body of Peter Rattenburgh, late commiſſary of this iſland, who died the 4th of May, *anno domini* 1709, and in the 67th year of his age.

The law of kindneſs was in his heart, and
Truth and juſtice in his lip and life.

Here lieth the body of Elizabeth the daughter of Peter and Hannah Rattenburgh, who died March 22, *anno dom.* 1704, in the 20th year of her age. Alſo the body of Robert Rattenburgh, who died March 24, aged ſix years and five months, *anno dom.* 1707-8. Likewiſe, the body of Foſcarinus, ſon to Peter and Jane Rattenburgh, who died April 3, *anno dom.* 1708, in the 5th year of his age. Here alſo, after having ſucceeded his father as commiſſary of the iſland not full three years, lie the remains of Martin, ſon of Peter and Jane Rattenburgh, interred April 2, *anno dom.* 1712, in the 19th year of his age.

Here lieth Robert and Sarah Wyeth, late of Wood-bridge, in Suffolk: he died on St. Agnes iſland, in the 69th year of his age: ſhe died on this iſland, in the 72d year of her age. They were buried on the 11th and 17th of Auguſt, *anno dom.* 1717.

Here lieth the body of Jane the wife of Thomas Brown, of Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, maſter and mariner. He had born, by her, five ſons and one daughter. She died in her paſſage from Rochel, in France, May 4, 1713, and was buried here May the 6th following, being in the 30th year of her age.

Here lieth the body of Dinah (I ſuppoſe Diana) the wife of George Hooper, who died the 5th day of April, *anno dom.* 1722, in the 82d year of her age.

In Cornwall was ſhe born, Cornwall her breeding gave,
Scilly a huſband, ſix children, and a grave.

Here alſo lies the body of Henry, the ſon of George and Dinah Hooper, who died the 12th day of July, *anno dom.* 1720, in the 49th year of his age.

With ſome others, of which theſe are the principal.

The language ſpoken in Scilly, is a mixture of the weſt-country dialect, with the common Engliſh.

For a liſt of the abbats, who governed in Scilly, ſee Mr. Brown Willis's mitred parliamentary abbeys, v. i. p. 170. Where, from the firſt abbat Almerus, made at the finiſhing the church, *anno* 981, he enumerates 32 to the time of John Dymington in the year 1458, who obtained for himſelf and ſucceſſors, abbats of Taviſtock, the uſe of the mitre and all the pontifical habits, as may be ſeen by the patent printed in Rymer's Fœdera. This patent contains the power of benediction at maſſes as other biſhops uſe. To follow any ſuit in the Popes court to him and his ſucceſſors for ever. With licence granted to receive letters and apoſtolical bulls, to execute, read, or cauſe to be read, without moleſtation or annoyance of any of the ſaid abbats, their proctors, favourers, counſellors, aſſiſtants, adherents, publiſhers, &c. for putting the ſame in effect, notwithſtanding any ordinances, proviſions, acts or other clauſes before containing the contrary: witneſs the king at Weſtminſter, the 3d day of February, 36 H. VI. with this John Lymington to John Peryn the laſt abbat, he enumerates five abbats inclusive, in all 37. For ſurrendering the ſaid abbey, with 20 of his monks, in March 20, 1538, he obtained for himſelf a penſion of 100l *per ann.* for his life.

King Æthelſtan came to the crown of England *anno* 925. He erected a monaſtery of Benedictines at Exeter in 932, which probably was done ſoon after his conqueſt of Scilly at his return to England; which conqueſt thereof might be about 927. An abbey of Benedictines was founded at Taviſtock by Ordgar Earl of Devonſhire, including Scilly, and dedicated to St. Mary and St. Rumon, 961. This abbey was valued at 902l. 5s. 7d. *per annum*, 26 H. VIII. 1535. The iſlands of Scilly were moſtly governed by lords, abbats, and coroners, from the time of their conqueſt by King Æthelſtan till 30 H. VIII., when the abbey of Taviſtock was diſſolved, as alſo about which time were all others, 1539. From one part of the dedication of this abbey (including Scilly) to St. Mary, it is probable that the iſland of St. Mary, the chief of Scilly, borrowed its name.

After the diſſolution of abbies and monaſtical eſtates, the eccleſiaſtical juriſdiction of Scilly devolving to the ſee of Exeter, the civil power was granted by the crown to lords proprietors, on condition of their paying certain rents into the hands of the receiver for the dutchy of Cornwall, for the tenure of thoſe iſlands; by which they came to be acknowledged as part of the juriſdiction of the ſaid dutchy; but only by the king's favour: for I cannot find by any records that they were ever annexed thereunto.

They are ſubject by the ſaid grants only to the laws of their own court of civil judicature, in all matters of debt, treſpaſs or property, in diſpute; the high ſheriff for the county of Cornwall having no authority in Scilly, except by permiſſion of the lord proprietor thereof.

And here I ſhall obſerve, that in the grant of the dutchy of Cornwall (which I have ſeen) to the Prince of Wales, as eldeſt ſon of England, there is no mention made of the iſlands of Scilly; though boroughs, franchiſes, liberties, corporations, privileges, immunities, &c. are particularly and numerouſly recited; whence if Scilly appertains, or is a part of the ſaid dutchy, it is rather permitted by favour than given to be ſo by royal authority; eſpecially as the grant of thoſe iſlands to ſeveral late proprietors, is expreſſed in ſo ample a manner.

The following Deeds, Grants, Records, &c. ſhew the Nature of the Government of Scilly, and what has been done there according to the Succeſſion of Years, for which they are collected.

HENRY I. King of England * grants to William Biſhop of Exeter, and to Richard ſon of Baldwin, and to his juſticiary of Devonſhire and Cornwall, in perpetual alms to Oſbert, abbat of Taviſtock, and Turold, his monk, all the churches of Scilly with their appurtenances and the land, ſuch as the monks or hermits held in the time of King Edward, and Burgal Biſhop of Cornwall.

Reginald (the king's ſon) Earl of Cornwall, had a confirmation of the ſame, and wreck of ſea, which was veſted in him, as is apparent from the following charter.

Reginald, † the Earl of Cornwall, the King's ſon, to all his barons and his bailiffs of Cornwall, and Scilly greeting, Know ye, that I, for the ſole ſake of Henry my father, and mine own, have granted and confirmed in fee and perpetual alms to the monks of Scilly, as to the proper prebends of my father all wreck in them iſlands (which they hold) which ſhall happen, except whale and a whole ſhip, that is to ſay, Rentemen, and Nurcho; and in the iſland of St. Elidius, St. Sampſon, and St. Theona. Witneſs Ralph de Boroard, at Dorcheſter.

The confirmation of B. Biſhop, of Exeter, of the tenths of Scilly, is thus;

B. Biſhop of Exeter‡, Know yè, that I have ſeen and read the deed, in which Richard de Wich confeſſes, that he granted in fee, or perpetual alms, all the tenths of Scilly, and namely of Coneys, which he unjuſtly detained from the monks, becauſe he thought the tenths were not the right of the abbat, and convent of Taviſtock, and their brethren of the monaſtery of St. Nicholas of Scilly; for his ſoul and the ſouls of his parents, and of Reginald, the Earl of Cornwall, his Lord. And this grant by the book of the Evangeliſts, with my own hand I offer upon the altar of the bleſſed Rumon, at Taviſtock, in the preſence of B. abbat, and the convent of the ſame, and many others: becauſe as well the monaſtery of Taviſtock, as all the land of Richard de Wich of Scilly, belonging to my dioceſe. And I, as biſhop and dioceſian by epiſcopal authority, and this preſent writing and ſealing, do allow and confirm.

Pope Celeſtine§ by his Bull (dated 4 Cal. June, A. D. 1193) confirms to Herbert, abbat of Taviſtock, and his ſucceſſors, the iſlands of St. Nicholas, St. Sampſon, St. Elidius, St. Theona, and the iſland, called, Nullo, with their appurtenances. And all churches and oratories built throughout the iſlands of Scilly; with the tenths and offerings, and other appurtenances. And two pieces of digged ground in the iſland of Agnes; and three pieces in the iſle of Ennor.

John‖, by the grace of God, &c. Know ye, that we have given, granted, and confirmed to the abby of Scilly the tythe of three acres of Aſſart land in the foreſt of Guffer. Witneſs ourſelf, &c.

John, by the grace of Grace of God, &c. To all ſheriffs and their bailiffs, greeting. We command you, that you ſuffer not the Canons of Scilly to be impleaded for any tenement which they hold, except before us, or our ſteward of Normandy. Witneſs ourſelf at Argenth, the 7th day of July, in the firſt year of our reign.

* Monaſt. Anglican. v. i. p. 1002. Et ex Cart. pred. F. 3. a. penes Johannem Maynard, Armig.
† Ibid. ‡ Ibid. Cod. Fol. 24. § Monaſt. v. i. p. 958.
‖ Cart. 1. Joan. p. i. n. 219.

King

King Henry III., commands Drew de Barrentine, Governor of his iſlands of Scilly, or his bailiffs, that they deliver every year to Ralph Burnet ſeven quarters of wheat, which Robert Legat uſed to receive, and which is eſcheated to the king.

The ſame king ſends his mandate to the barons of the exchequer to allow, on account, to Drew de Barrentine, Governor of our iſlands, out of the farm of the ſame, 20l. viz. 10l. for the 33d year of his reign, and 10l. for the 34th year, in lieu of 10l. yearly lands, which he granted him by his deed in the iſlands aforeſaid. Witneſs the King at Rading, January 26.

Alſo the ſame King commands the ſame Barons to deliver to his beloved and faithful ſubject Drew de Barrentine, Governor of the ſaid iſlands, out of the iſſue of the ſaid iſlands, five marks which he paid by the ſaid King's command to Guiſchard de Cranvil by gift of the ſaid King. Witneſs the King at Windſor, the 21ſt day of January. There is alſo another grant from that King to the Barons of the Exchequer, thus: Allow Drew de Barrentine, Governor of our iſlands, forty marks, which he paid, by our order, to our beloved and faithful ſubject and ſervant Nicholas de Moles, and thirty marks which he laid out for his expences, when he was laſt in our ſervice at Gaſcony. Witneſs ourſelf at Haverling, the 19th day of Auguſt.

Aſſize Roll, * taken before John de Berewick, and other Juſtices at the Court of Launceſton (in com. Cornub.) at Michaelmas Term, *anno* 30 Edv. I.

The abbat of Taviſtock being ſummoned to anſwer to the King in a plea of *quo warranto*, by what right he claimed the ſhipwrecks happening in all the iſlands of Scilly, the abbat appears, and ſays that he and all his predeceſſors had enjoyed them without interruption for time immemorial; and therefore deſires that his right may be tried by a jury. When John de Mutford joins iſſue for the King, and, upon enquiry being made, the jury found that the ſaid abbat, and all his predeceſſors, had enjoyed all the wreck that had happened in all the aforeſaid iſlands for time immemorial; except gold, whale, ſcarlet cloth, and fir, or maſts, which were always reſerved to the King, in the reſpective grants of thoſe iſlands.

For the King, and William Le Poer, the King's coroner.

King Edward the Firſt to his beloved and faithful Henry Spigurnal, Roger de Beufou, and Thomas de le Hyde, greeting.

WE underſtand, by the grievous complaint of William Le Poer, our coroner in the iſlands of Scilly, belonging to our county of Cornwall, that whereas he lately, for the preſervation of the peace at La Val, and Treſcaw, in the iſlands aforeſaid, did repair to enquire of manſlaughter, robberies, incendiaries, and other felonies; and receivers of goods felonioufly ſtolen; and of wreck of ſea, as to the ſaid office appertaineth. Ranulph de Blackminſter, Michael Petit, Edmund Speccot, John Gabbere, Robert, abbat of Taviſtock, frier; John de Yalineton, frier; John of Exeter, and Oliver of Scilly, chaplains; the aforeſaid coroner, by force of arms, impriſoned, ill uſed, and there did maliciouſly procure him to be kept, at the ſaid town of De La val, until ſuch time as the ſaid coroner paid a fine to the ſaid Ranulph, Michael, Edmund, John, abbat, John, John, and Oliver, and the malefactors aforeſaid, of 100 ſhillings for his enlargement out of the priſon aforeſaid. Alſo, whereas the ſame Ranulph holds the caſtle of En-

* In the Record-Office, belonging to the Court of Receipt of Exchequer, Chapter-Houſe, Weſtminſter.

nor, in the iſlands of Scilly, by the ſervice of finding and maintaining twelve armed men, at all times, for keeping the peace in thoſe parts; the ſaid Ranulph did not find the ſaid armed men; but receives felons, thieves, outlaws, and men guilty of manſlaughter in thoſe iſlands, by which the ſaid coroner and his bailiffs are hindered from coming into the ſaid iſlands to do their duties, or execute the King's writs, being therefore unwilling that ſuch treſpaſſes ſhall go unpuniſhed, we have aſſigned you juſtices to enquire into the truth of the ſame. Witneſs the King at Lamecoſt, the 22d day of November.

King Edward II. to his faithful Gilbert de Knovil, Roger Beafou, and John de Bateford, greeting.

WHEREAS King Edward, our father, at the proſecution of Will Le Poer, our coroner in the iſlands of Scilly, which belong to the county of Cornwall, ſuggeſted to our ſaid father, that Robert de Saint Ola, Roger Tregrane, Roger de Nautener, Richard de Kettringhou, with other malefactors and breakers of the peace, himſelf being lately at Val and Treſcaw, in the iſlands aforeſaid, making enquiry as belongs to his office, into manſlaughters and felonies committed, and of wreck of ſea, they took and impriſoned; keeping him in the ſaid priſon of La Val until ſuch time as he compounded for a fine to the no ſmall damage of the ſaid coroner. That he aſſigned Henry de Staunton, Roger de Suthcotes, and Hugh Peverel, or two of them, juſtices, to enquire into ſuch treſpaſſes, and to hear and determine the ſame according to law. And they being duly ſummoned to appear and anſwer ſuch treſpaſſes, were outlawed; which outlawries our father pardoned by his letters patent, ſo that they rendered themſelves up to our priſon at Launceſton, and behaved according to law. And the ſaid perſons rendered themſelves accordingly, and ſtill remain in the ſaid priſon. And whereas the power of the ſaid commiſſioners, by the death of our father, ceaſed to the prejudice of the ſaid perſons impriſoned, we, for the ſpeedier remedying of the caſe, have aſſigned you juſtices to hear and determine the ſame, doing juſtice according to law. Dated at Langly, the 24th day of November.

The following Charters ſhew the Poſſeſſors of Lands in Scilly.

ENNOR caſtle, in Scilly, was held of the King by the ſervice of finding and maintaining ten armed men in the ſaid caſtle in peaceable times. Pat. 35. Ed. I. m. 45.

John, ſon of Malger, ſon of Sir John Cornwall, Knt. releaſes to Oſbert Hamely and his heirs, all his right in all his meſſuages, lands, and tenements, in the iſland of Agnes, in Scilly. Dated at Millum, the morrow after St. Peter's day. 3 Ed. III.

John Hamely, and Margery his wife, by fine levied, 5 Ed. III. had conveyed to them for their lives, a meſſuage and acre of land, in Kilmonſeg; and the moiety of the manor of Alet; the remainder to John, ſon of the ſaid John, for his life; remainder to Ralph, brother of the ſaid John, the ſon and heir of his body; remainder to the right heirs of Margery aforeſaid. By another fine levied that year, the premiſes are ſettled on John de Hamely, and the heirs of his body; remainder to Andrew, brother of the ſaid John, and the heirs of his body; remainder to the right heirs of the ſaid John.

John de Allet holds all the lands and tenements in Scilly of Ralph Blankminſter by knights ſervice, and by being keeper of the ſaid Ranulph's caſtle; and by other perſonal ſervices by himſelf, or by two men. Which Ranulph releaſes the ſervice of keeper to the ſaid John Allet, in conſideration of 13s. 4d. yearly to be paid. Dated at Tregamedon, Tueſday after the feaſt of St. Ambroſe. 10 Ed. III.

A li-

A licence granted to Scilly abby to purchaſe of A. Aſlakby one meſſuage, 28 acres, and one rood of land; and three roods of meadow and paſture; and paſture for four oxen in Stanford and Dunne. Pat. *anno* 15 Ed. II. p. 1. m. 23.

Scilly (under the Juriſdiction of Cornwall) a Cell to Taviſtock, as appears by the following Grants.

A Grant of King Edward the Third of Secular Canons, in the Place of Monks to be ſent to Scilly.

THE King to all his bailiffs and faithful ſubjects, to whom theſe preſents ſhall come, greeting. Our beloved people in Chriſt, the abbat and convent of Taviſtock, lords of the iſlands of Scilly, dwelling within the ſeas, have prayed, that whereas the abbat aforeſaid, to whom the ſaid iſland belongs, and was founded by our progenitors, late Kings of England, and the ſame abbat and certain abbats, of the abbey aforeſaid, for the time being, were bound to find two chaplains; their fellow monks, within the iſland aforeſaid, by reaſon of their lands and tenements there lying, of the ſame our progenitors, and of our heirs, daily to ſay maſs for ever; and that the ſame monks, by means of the war between us and the men of France, as likewiſe by other various cauſes now moved, that we ſhould grant to them two ſecular chaplains to perform divine ſervice inſtead of the aforeſaid monks, daily, within the iſland aforeſaid, to celebrate the maſs during the war aforeſaid: we willingly agreeing to this petition of granting to the ſaid abbat, during the war, two fit and ſecular canons to perform divine ſervice within the iſlands; provided that the ſaid chaplain ſhall do the duty which the ſaid monks did perform; as it is meet without impeachment of us, or our heirs, juſtices, eſcheators, ſheriffs, or other bailiffs, or our ſervants whatſoever, &c. In witneſs whereof, &c. Witneſs the King at Weſtminſter, the 28th day of May.

From a manuſcript found in the Survey of the Dutchy of Cornwall, 19 Ed. III., are theſe Particulars of Tenures.

PENEWYTHS. Ranulphus de Albo Monaſterio ten. Inſulam de Scilly redd. per ann. ad dcm. fm. ccc volucres vocat, Poffins, vel vi^s. viii^d.

Ranulph de White Monaſtery, holds the iſlands of Scilly, paying yearly, at the feaſt of St. Michael the archangel, 300 birds called Puffins, or 6s. 8d.

Ralph Hamely grants to his brother Laurence, Agnes iſland in Scilly, with the rents and ſervices of the ſame, conſiſting in dried fiſh and wrecks of the ſaid iſland, paying yearly for ſeven years to come, a grain of wheat; and after that time 100s. ſterling. Dated at Alet, Tueſday the feaſt of the annunciation of the Virgin Mary, 25 Ed. III.

After the deceaſe of the ſaid Lawrence, the remainder to Walter Smith for his life, remainder to Thomas Blankminſter for life, remainder to the right heirs of Sir John Blankminſter aforeſaid. Dated at Bename, Monday after St. Ambroſe's Day, 46 Ed. III.

Arthur, ſon and heir of Randolph Hamely, lord of Helwyn, grants to Oſbert Hamely his uncle, the manors of Tregenon and Alet, and all thoſe his meſſuages, lands, and tenements, in Kilmonſeck, Tregueran, Trewyns, and Pinſhall, with the fealty and ſervice of Margaret late wife of Randolph Hamely, and an Engliſh acre of turff-land in Gouheth; and alſo all thoſe his meſſuages and lands in Scilly, in the iſland called Agnes,

to have and to hold to the ſaid Oſbert, and the heirs of his body, paying yearly a grain of wheat. Dated at Helwyn, Monday before St. Margaret's day, 11 Richard II.

Oſbert Hamely, and Maud his wife, recite that his father John Hamely, Lord of Helwyn, granted to John de Roſworogan, his heirs and aſſigns, 4cl. yearly, payable out of all thoſe lands, meſſuages, and tenements, in the towns of Kilmonſeck, Beugeuran, and Trewyns; and in Agnes iſland in Scilly. Dated Monday before the tranſlation of St. Thomas the martyr, 11 Rich. II.

Letters of Protection for the Prior of St. Nicholas, in the Iſle of Scilly.

EDWARD III.* King of England, to all and ſingular dukes, earls, barons, admirals, knights, mayors, ſheriffs, maſters and mariners of ſhips, bailiffs, and other our friends and faithful ſubjects whatſoever, to whom theſe preſent letters ſhall come; and to the conſtable of the caſtle of the iſle of Ennor, in Scilly, who now is, or for the time being, ſhall be appointed, greeting. Our beloved in Chriſt the prior of the priory of St. Nicholas, in the iſland of Scilly, repreſented unto us, that our progenitors were founders and patrons of the ſame, as we are now; and that the ſaid priory, by the frequent acceſs of the mariners of ſhips of all nations reſorting to the ſaid iſland, for default of guard, the ſaid priory is ſo much deſtroyed and impoveriſhed, that the ſaid prior is not able to undergo the charge of repairs, whereby the charitable works of our progenitors are diminiſhed. We therefore graciouſly condeſcending to their petitions, have taken the ſaid prior, priory, monks, chaplains, and men ſervants, poſſeſſions, and all things whatſoever, under our ſpecial protection. Therefore we command you, all our faithful ſubjects, that ye maintain, protect, and defend them; and you the ſaid conſtable, if any ſuch things ſhould happen, to do all that is in your power for ſatisfaction to be made unto them. Witneſs ourſelf at Weſtminſter, the 28th day of October, in the 41ſt year of our reign.

Guernſey, Jerſey, & Inſulæ conceſſæ p. Regem Hen. Dno de Scilly, ad vitam; poſt mortem Odonis de Grandiſino, Pat. 16 Ed. II. p. 2. m. 5.

Scilly abby, dedicated to the Virgin Mary of the Premonſtratenſian order, demiſes to the houſe of the bleſſed virgin of Bois, in Axholme, aforeſaid; and in Stockwith, for 100 years; paying yearly 8l. Clauſ. 28 H. VI. m. 5.

Oſbert Hamely grants to Richard Alet of Mugwunt, all thoſe his meſſuages, lands, and tenements in Tregeuran and Kylmenſcham, to have and to hold for ſix years, paying yearly a grain of corn. Dated at Alet, the Monday after Michaelmas day, 5 H. IV.

Sir John Colſhull, Knt. Monday before the feaſt of St. Katharine, in the 6th year of the reign of King Henry V. *(anno 1418)* conveyed to John Preſton and others, the caſtles and iſles of Scilly to the uſe of Sir John Colſhull, Knt. for life†.

Henry Nankſkelly, vicar of the church of St. Ide, grants to Arthur Hamely, and Iſabel his wife, the moiety of Alet manor, and all thoſe his meſſuages, lands, tenements, rents, and ſervices of tenants, in the towns of Helwyn, Landgergala, Tregennou, Lan-

* Dugd. Monaſt. p. 1002.

† When a perſon died poſſeſſed of an eſtate in lands, the king directed his writ to the eſcheator of the county to take the lands of the perſon dead into his hands; and to enquire by a jury of twelve perſons of the tenure, value, and who was next heir. The nature of an office of eſcheator being to enquire and receive the rents or value for the king, of the perſons who were tenants under him.

vyham, Fenteuyegn, Pennans, Trencruck, Tregontros, Bleythboll, Logoſeck, Kerthu, Maſkevammogh, Padeſtowe, Kilmonſeck, and Scilly iſland, called Agnes; with the reverſions of the ſame, for and during their lives. Dated at Helwyn, on the feaſt of the conception of the Virgin Mary, 6 H. V.

John Colſhull, ſon and heir of Sir John Colſhull, Knt., and John Cork, by a fine levied in the 18th H. VI. *(anno* 1440*)* conveyed the manors of Bydman, Straton, and St. Mary Wyke, the iſles of Scilly, one meſſuage, two carrucates of land, 20 acres of meadow, and 100 acres of wood, with the appurtenances in Swainton, and the advowſon of the church of St. Mary Wyke to Nicholas Ayſſton and others, who granted the ſame to John Colſhull, and to the heirs of his body; remainder to Johanna, ſiſter of the ſaid John, and the heirs of her body; remainder to Thomas Nevyl of Pycall, Knt. and the heirs of his body; remainder to the right heirs of Guy de Blankminſter, rector of Lanſayls. By virtue of which conveyance the ſaid John Colſhull died ſeized of the premiſes; and after him, Johanna, his ſiſter, wife of John Houghton, died alſo ſeized, without heir. The iſlands of Scilly were held of the King, as of his caſtle of Launceſton, and by the rent of 50 puffins, or 6s. 8d. yearly. The ſaid iſlands are yearly worth, in peaceable times, 40s. and, in times of war, nothing.

Edmund, ſon of Lawrence, grants to Sir John de Aled and his heirs, the whole iſland of Agnes in Scilly, with whatſoever to the ſaid iſland belongs. With all liberties, cuſtoms, and wrecks of ſea: to have and to hold to the ſaid Sir John, his heirs and aſſigns, as chief Lords of the iſlands of Scilly, payable yearly on Michaelmas day, at Scilly, half a mark.

Edmund, Earl of Cornwall, was ſeized of the caſtle, borough, and manor of Launceſton, and alſo of Scilly, for which laſt there were accounted no knight's fees, as in the dutchy of Cornwall.

Extract from the Surrender made to King Henry the Eighth, by John Peryn, Abbat of the Monaſtery, or Abby and Church of the Bleſſed Mary the Virgin, and St. Rumon of Taviſtock, in the County of Devon, of the Order of St. Benedict, and the Convent of the ſame place, to which Scilly was an Appendix.

OF all, and ſingular their manors, lordſhips, meſſuages, gardens, curtilages, tofts, lands, and tenements, meadows, feedings, paſtures, woods, underwoods, rents, reverſions, ſervices, mills, paſſages, knights fees, wards, marriages, bondſmen, villains, with their followers; commons, liberties, franchiſes, juriſdictions, offices, courts-leet, hundred-courts, view or frank-pledge; fairs, markets, parks, warrens, running waters, fiſheries, ways, waſte-grounds, advowſons, nominations, preſentations, and donations of churches; vicarages, chapels, chaunteries, hoſpitals, and other eccleſiaſtical benefices whatſoever; rectories, vicaries, penſions, portions, annuities, tythes, oblations, and all ſingular emoluments, profits, poſſeſſions, hereditaments, and rights whatſoever; as well within the county of Devon, as within the county of Cornwall, Dorſetſhire, Somerſet, Glouceſterſhire, Wiltſhire, or elſewhere within the kingdom of England, and marches of the ſame, unto the ſame monaſtery or abby of Taviſtock in any manner formerly belonging, appertaining, or incumbent. To hold the ſame to the king, his heirs, and aſſigns for ever; ratifying and confirming the ſame by renouncing all their former claim or right whatſoever. Dated in their chapter-houſe of Taviſtock, the 8th day of March, *anno* 30 H. VIII.

N. B. In the foregoing Deeds, &c. Sulley or Silley, was written for our preſent Scilly.

The

The aforegoing charters, deeds, &c. are tranſlated from their Latin originals.

It is not certain how theſe iſlands of Scilly were diſpoſed of, after the diſſolution of the ſaid monaſtery, for the ſpace of about 30 years: but in 13 Eliz. they were granted by patent or leaſe to the honourable Francis Godolphin, Eſq. (afterwards Sir Francis) for the term of 38 years, and have continued in the poſſeſſion of this noble family ever ſince; which appears by the following leaſes or patents, ſpecifying the conditions of their tenure, under the crown of England.

Extracts of the ſubſtance of grants of the Iſlands of Scilly.

Indenture, dated 14 December, in the 13th Year of Eliz. The Queen on the firſt Part, Francis Godolphin, Eſq. on the ſecond Part, and Edward Lord Clinton, High Admiral of England on the Third Part.

THE Queen doth demiſe and to farm let, unto the ſaid Francis Godolphin, Eſq. his executors and aſſigns, all thoſe her highneſſes iſles, iſlands, territories, and rocks, commonly called the iſles of Silley, otherwiſe Sulley; and alſo known by the names of St. Mary iſle, Agnes iſle, Agnet iſle, Sampſon iſle, the great Sampſon iſle, the little Rat iſland, Brehar iſle, Treſkowe iſle, Arwothel iſle, St. Helen's iſle, Lyde's iſle, St. Martin's iſle, Guynhill iſle, Gwynhellever iſle, Arthures iſland, Round iſland, Silley, alias Sulley iſland, together with all the ſounds called Crawes ſound, St. Mary's ſound, and the Broad ſound, and all harbours for ſhips, called new Grynſey, old Grynſſey, and all other iſles, iſlands, rocks, and ſounds within the circuit or precinct of the ſaid iſles; and all lands, tenements, meadows, paſtures, grounds, feedings, fiſhings, fiſhing-places, mines of tin, lead, and coals; and moiety or half part of all ſhip-wrecks, which ſhall happen within the ſaid iſles, to be divided or ſhared with the lord high admiral. And alſo grants to the ſaid Francis Godolphin, Eſq. power and juriſdiction to hear, and finally determine all plaints, ſuits, matters, actions, controverſies, contentions, and demands whatſoever, which ſhall happen to be dependin gbetween party and party within any of the ſaid iſles. To hold unto the ſaid Francis Godolphin, Eſq. unto the end and term of 38 years; he yielding and paying the yearly rent of ten pounds into the hands of the receiver for the dutchy of Cornwall, covenanting that the ſaid Francis Godolphin, Eſq. ſhall ſerve the ſaid queen in defence of the aforeſaid iſlands.

The aforeſaid honourable Francis Godolphin, Eſq. governor and proprietor of Scilly, received the honour of knighthood *anno* 1580. And in 35 Eliz. he was lord lieutenant of the connty of Cornwall, and alſo colonel of a regiment of 12 companies, armed with 470 pikes, 490 muſkets, and 240 calivers.

About which time he made great improvements in Scilly, by her Majeſty's order, as Mr. Carew obſerves, who places the caſtle of Scilly among other forts of the county of Cornwall. His account is, that in 35 Eliz. Sir Francis Godolphin, in building the caſtle of St. Mary's iſland, "reduced the place to a more defenſible plight, and by his invention and purſe bettered his plot and allowance, and therein ſo tempered ſtrength with delight, and both with uſe, as it ſerveth for a ſure hold and commodious dwelling." The next grant of Scilly was to Sir William Godolphin.

Indenture,

Indenture, dated 10 *Auguſt, in the ſecond year of King James the Firſt, between the ſaid King on the firſt Part, Sir William Godolphin, Knt. on the ſecond Part, and Charles Earl of Nottingham, Lord High Admiral of England on the third Part.*

THE King doth demiſe, and to farm let, unto the ſaid Sir William Godolphin, Knt. his executors, and aſſigns, all thoſe iſles, iſlands, territories, &c. as before deſcribed in the leaſe of Queen Eliz. with the ſame covenants of tin, lead, coal-mines, property of land and ſea; and moiety or half part of all ſhipwrecks to be divided between the ſaid Sir William Godolphin, Knt. and the lord high admiral. And the ſame power or juriſdiction of hearing and determining all plaints, ſuits, actions, controverſies, &c. whatſoever, between party and party; alſo covenanting for the defence of the ſaid iſlands. Theſe to hold unto the ſaid Sir William Godolphin, Knt. for the end and term of 50 years, he yielding and paying for the ſame the yearly rent of 20l. into the hands of the receiver for the dutchy of Cornwall; covenanting that he, the ſaid Sir William, may have from the ſaid king, his heirs and ſucceſſors, one laſt of gunpowder, every year, to defend the ſaid iſlands. And that he the ſaid Sir William Godolphin, Knt. ſhall not, by his laſt will and teſtament, give or bequeath any of the ſaid iſles unto any of his daughters. The next grant was to Francis Godolphin, Eſq.

KING Charles the firſt, by his letters patent, dated June 20, in the 12th year of his reign, grants to Francis Godolphin, Eſq. his executors and aſſigns, all the iſlands, territories, &c. as before deſcribed, in the leaſes of Queen Eliz. and King James, with the ſame covenants of tin, lead, and coal-mines, property by ſea and land, and moiety or half part of all ſhip-wrecks. And the ſame power or juriſdiction, for hearing and determining all plaints, ſuits, or actions, controverſies, &c. whatſoever between party and party; and covenanting for the defence of the iſlands. Theſe to hold unto the ſaid Francis Godolphin, Eſq. from the end, expiration, or ſurrender of the leaſe of 50 years, granted by King James, for a further term of 50 years; he the ſaid Francis Godolphin, Eſq. yielding and paying for the ſame the yearly rent of 40l. into the hands of the receiver for the dutchy of Cornwall. And that one half of ſhip-wreck goes to the king, his heirs and ſucceſſors, inſtead of the lord high admiral, ſo long as that office ſhall continue in his Majeſty's poſſeſſion, and undiſpoſed of to any perſon or perſons; covenanting for a laſt of gunpowder, in defence of the ſaid iſlands, as in the former leaſes.

In the year 1645, when General Fairfax had routed, and almoſt defeated the King's forces in Cornwall, under the command of Arthur Lord Hopton; the Prince of Wales, then at Pendinnis caſtle, retreated for further ſafety to theſe iſlands, deſcribed by Lord Clarendon, as being part of Cornwall. (vid. vol. v. Hiſt. Rebel.)

His royal highneſs landed there on Wedneſday the 4th day of March, with the Lord Colepepper, and other his attendants. Two days after which, the Lord Colepepper was diſpatched to France with repreſentations to the queen, of his highneſs being at Scilly, and of the wants and incommodities of the place; deſiring ſupplies to be ſent both in men and money.

In the mean time, Fairfax growing every where victorious in the weſt, and the King's army diſſolving thereupon, the lords Hopton and Capel ſoon joined his Highneſs at Scilly; at which time the enemies' whole army had entered Cornwall.

His Highneſs, after a ſhort ſtay of about ſix weeks, being thought no longer ſafe, under the apprehenſions of the parliament fleet appearing before the place, which was then in no condition to reſiſt an attack made upon it, embarked for the iſland of Guernſey, on April 17, while the enemies ſhips were, as yet, ſcattered; and, with a proſperous wind, was there ſafely landed.

After this, when Cornwall was entirely reduced, and King Charles the Firſt cruelly put to death, Sir John Granville, governor of the iſlands of Scilly, took all poſſible care in the defence of them for King Charles the ſecond, and of what conſequence they were thought to be by the parliament, and the governing men of thoſe times, is obſerved by Whitlock in his memorials, who gives the following account, how much their privateers annoyed the traffic of the kingdom.

"Letters * 26 June, 1640, mention that a frigate of Sir John Granville, governor of Scilly, with two braſs guns, 24 muſkets, and 24 oars, coming near Swanſey, the governor of Cardiff ſent out boats, purſued the frigate from creek to creek, and at length took her, and the men, except the captain and ſome few who got a-ſhore†.

"Letters (6 March 1650) of ſeveral ſhips taken by pyrates of Scilly and Jerſey. Letters of 15 March of the want of frigates on the weſtern coaſt to keep in the Jerſey and Scilly pyrates, and of their taking ſeveral merchant-ſhips, and none of the parliament frigates to help them. Letters of 19 March of the pyracies committed by thoſe of Jerſey and Scilly."

Theſe captures cauſing an interruption of trade, the parliament fitted out a fleet with land forces, under the command of General Blake and Sir George Aſcue, to reduce them to obedience.

"Letters 8 May, 1651, ‡ that General Blake and Sir George Aſcue, with the fleet at Scilly, intended to fall upon St. Mary's iſland; that the governor thereof ſent to them for a treaty, which was agreed to, but took no effect. And thereupon the great guns played upon St. Mary's.

"Letters (12 May) from Sir George Aſcue of the action at Scilly; that Captain Morris behaved himſelf moſt gallantly in the ſtorming of the iſland: that the Scilly iſlands are the key that open a paſſage to ſeveral nations. Letters (16 May) that after the parliament fleet had taken the two iſlands of Treſco and Briers they had a treaty with Sir John Granville by commiſſioners, which took no effect. Letters (30 May) that the foot of Scilly entered at St. Mary's iſland, and that thoſe in the caſtle were in great want of water. Letters § (12 June) that Sir George Ayſcue was come into Plymouth with Sir John Granville and other priſoners taken off the iſle of St. Mary's, and other of the Scilly iſlands; they being all ſurrendered to the parliament upon articles.

"Letters ‖ 14 June, confirming the reduction of St. Mary's iſland to the parliament, with 800 ſoldiers, ſome of whom were ſhipped for Ireland, others for Scotland, others for France, and ſome for England with Sir John Granville.

"That there were in it likewiſe commiſſioned officers enough to head an army. That Colonel Axtel, Colonel Sadler, and Colonel Le Hunt, priſoners there, were releaſed. That theſe iſlands will be a ſhelter to merchants, which before were their ruin, and are a check to the trade of many nations."

By the great number of officers there, it appears that the loyaliſts choſe thoſe iſlands as a place of refuge; and were entertained by Sir John Granville, who afterwards went

* Whitlock's Memorials, p. 396.
† Ibid. Cod. p. 464.
‡ Whitlock's Memorials, p. 465.
§ P. 467.
‖ P. Ibid.

into

into France to King Charles the ſecond; and (as the preamble of the patent, creating him Earl of Bath ſets forth) attended him in his greateſt diſtreſſes, throughout all his diſconſolate travels, in France, Flanders, Holland, and the iſle of Jerſey.

This excellent perſon, notwithſtanding all the dangers he lay under from the uſurping powers, frequently hazarded his life in coming to England, and was once employed for managing the King's affairs during the uſurpation of Oliver Cromwell.

Before Scilly was reduced to the parliament of England, it is ſaid their privateers had carried in ſome trading Dutch veſſels, of which the ſtates having notice, they ordered Van Trump, their Admiral, with 12 men of war, to fall upon thoſe iſlands for ſatisfaction as was pretended: but at this time the ſaid admiral had private inſtructions to treat with Sir John Granville underhand for the delivering them up; but he had too much the intereſt of his country at heart to liſten to their propoſals. The Dutch excuſed this unſucceſsful attempt on Sir John Granville and the loyaliſts, with whom they were plotting for the delivery of all the Engliſh iſlands in the ſouth channel, by a pretence of putting King Charles II. into the poſſeſſion of his right.

Anno 1642, ſoon after the removal of Governor Godolphin from Scilly, when diſputes between the King and parliament of England run very high, the inhabitants of theſe iſlands, ſenſible of the effects of ſuch animoſities, publiſhed the following petition as a burleſque on the prevailing humours of thoſe times:

A PETITION

FROM THE ISLAND OF SILLEY BEING IN THE WEST PART OF ENGLAND:

Wherein ſome of their grievances and oppreſſions are laid open, and manifeſted; together with their ſincere affection to the proſperity, and good of the kingdom of England ſent by the laſt poſt from the aforeſaid iſland of Silley in a letter to ſome of their countrymen in London, deſiring to have it publiſhed, with a general conſent of the iſland of Silley. Wherein is expreſſed the ſtate of the tyme, and the diurnal occurrences of this preſent age*.

THAT whereas we the inhabitants of Silley being neither wiſe men's eldeſt ſons, nor poſſeſſed of any great means whereby our witts and good willes ſhould be held in contempt, have not hitherto dared, for fear of deriſion, to ſend forth handfulls of our affections in black and white, or to make our tedious proteſtations and petitions, as the leather breeches in the ſeveral counties of England have done, though our intention towards the king and parliament are as clear as glaſſe, and more tranſparent than the obſcure malignity of thoſe countrey animals, and quarrelling cavaliers, men of great ſtomachs, better feeders than fighters: we therefore knowing that fooliſh modeſty can never make us thrive in worldly favour, have joined all the ſtrength of our wits together, and little enough to draw forth and deſcribe the face and picture of our ſorrows and grievances, and alſo in ample manner lay down the ſubſtance of our deſires, ſhewing firſt that we being poor innocent creatures of the iſland of Silley, that have no golden fleeces on our backes, whereby to tempt any injuries, nor have any lawyers among us to pole our eſtates, nor any ſwaggering friends, and acquaintance that will be ready to borrow money of us, and never pay us again, nor any detractors or backbiters to blaſt our reputation, are therefore like a people much troubled in minde that wee ſhould live unworthy of wrongs and injuries, which are ſo common and frequent in England, that neither the king nor ſubjects can eſcape the ſting of malicious tongues, whereas we ſurfet with content, never fearing anything, no not ſo much as a ſerjeant as many gentlemen doe in England. And now of late having underſtood by fiſher-boat that came from Eng-

* London, printed for Thomas Banks, Auguſt 12, 1642.

land of certaine diſcords ariſing between the king and parliament upon what ground and ſmall reaſons we cannot apprehend, ſo that the whole land is like to be divided into fractions for quicking quarrels in the church windowes, we ſmelling your danger afarre off, and out of a deare affection to ourſelves, eſteeming our lives to be preſcious in our eſtimation, doe therefore carneſtly and hartily deſire that we may diſſemble ourſelves together in a poſture of warre, and that we may have bills, bowes, arrows, and ſpeares, and all kind of murdering engines ſent unto us, whereby we may according to our neceſſity arme our corporall bodyes, and if our enemies ſhould appeare in field (which we hartily wiſh they may never doe) we may kill them ſeven miles before they come neere us, and moreover we deſire that we may have ſome redd terrible ill looking vizards ſent to us, together with a ſhip full of the ſtrongeſt garlike, ſo that having put on thoſe fearful vizards we may affright our enemies with our very lookes, and blow them away with our ſtrong ſented breaths. As for biſhops we care not greatly whether there be any in England, or not, for our conſtitution is not ſo hot, that we can endure none; nor our affections ſo cold that we cannot permit any, onley we humbly deſire that all our biſhops may be ſpiritual bakers, that they may make their bread of doctrine as gentle as ginger-bread, ſo that old women may mumble it up as in old time they did their Pater Noſters. And we beſeech theſe ghoſtly fathers, that they would be ſure to fleece their dioceſſes, and put in ſome poor ſcholler of Silley, or ſome ſilley ſcholler to be their curate in ſome country village, and moreover that they would never ſtraine their voyces to preach too much, and that never doing any good while they live, they may after their deceaſe build a colledge in one of the two univerſities.

And moreover it is our humble deſire that we may be better acquainted with the new ſects of Roundheads, being ſo like to us the inhabitants of Silley, for all their doctrines, opinions, and tenets which they maintain doe all ſmell ſtrong of the iſle of Silley, ſo that as the papiſts doe fetch the derivation of their church from Rome, ſurely the Browniſts and theſe Roundheads had their original from one that was born in Silley, for is not their madde kind of preaching in tubs a ſilly faction, are not their teaching againſt the back of a chaire, and ignorant inſtructing at a tables end all ſilly inventions, beſides their ſhort circumciſed hayres make them all look like ſyllyes. It is our humble petition therefore that they may all domineere in the city, and pull down miniſters out of the pulpit, and never troubled by the king or parliament, becauſe it doth appear by their mad actions, factions, and diſturbances of the commonwealth that they are a-kin to the brethren of Silley, as well as of Scotland, and if they ſhould tacke means, which we hope they will ſcorn to doe, the ſilley Roundheads being willing to help one another, I would have ſuch as be afflicted there to remove themſelves, and not to fly over into new England, but unto the iſle of Silley, that there they might exerciſe their ſilly religious feates free from the cenſure of the world, and the trouble of the commonwealth; who doth wiſh them all hanged on ſign poſts, we deſire them therefore in this our petition to packe up their tooles being tradeſmen, and take with them their wives and children, and a bible or two, and ſo the conduct of their revealing ſpirit, paſſe over to inhabite in the iſland of Silley.

Humbly likewiſe beſeeching that the king and parliament would not be dogged one towards another, but concurre in affection and abominable love one to another, for diſcord doth bring forth nothing but murdering and killing in kindneſſe, and if our ſkin be ſlaſht and cut who can mend it, or who can borrow another of his neighbour? beſides who would deſire to have his eyes puſhed out of his head with a muſket bullet, or a piece of his ſkull ſeared off with a cannon bullet? therefore we deſire waking, dreaming, and thinking, that there may be ſtore of peaſe as there hath been alwaies in the

markets,

markets, and that we may live in ſoft eaſe, and content, without trouble, but not a word of fighting, for we the inhabitants of Silley are men of weake ſtomachs that doe hate gunnes and gunpowder; and therefore we are willing to be undone upon any condition, rather than to have our dearly beloved bodies ſuffer the hardneſſe of warres. And therefore we humbly beſeech that howſoever diſcontents may ariſe, and ſome body may be offended, we name no body, yet in a holy and wholeſome pitties of our bodies, we deſire that the noyſe of warres may be ſilenced, and peace generally throughout the land embraced, and no noyſe heard in our Jeruſalem, but kitching drums, that is chopping of pothearbs on Sunday mornings, that ſo we may not be put into ſuch feares and terrors to the ſpoiling of the witts of the inhabitants of Silley, eſpecially women of Silly, or ſilly women, who neere uſe to pray or bleſſe themſelves, but at the ſudden report of warres.

As for militia, it is a word we underſtand not, unleſs it be diſplayed in the proper colours of diſpleaſing and offending, in contending about this word, fye upon ſuch words, militia according to the interpretation and deſire of the iſlanders of Silley, is to ſet ourſelves in a poſture of eating like Hungarians, drinking like Flemmings, and talking of Hull, Sir John Hotham, Yorke, and the prentices, reſolution, which we commend highly, and doe think that there are ſome of the iſland of Silley that have as invincible ſtomachs, whoſe knives nor ſwords could not be put up at the affront of a barly pudding, nay it is known that we men of Silley, for want of knives have drawne our ſwordes to open oyſters, what dare we do then to make honour wait upon us? as ſhe hath done ſometymes upon the men of Silley or Silley men, but in theſe times though we deſire ſomewhat we deſire no honour, we love our heads better then to have them fall off, for too much ripeneſs of witt and dignity, therefore we humbly beſeech that our petition may be accounted as it is the unſeaſonable and unreaſonable requeſts of the ſubjects of Silley.

Now that you may never know the concluſion of what we would obtain we will commit the reſt to the cloſe cuſtody of ſilence, and not write any more, for feare it will be too much laught at, but 'tis no matter, 'tis uſual in theſe times for ignorance to deride wiſdome, coblers and Browniſts to jeare doctors, roundheads to be wiſer than ſquare caps, and conceited women to be preachers, and fooles to be farmers ſonnes in deſpight of aldermens heyres. We therefore the inhabitants of Silley, laſt of all deſire, that none preſume to reade this petition, unleſſe he believe that the iſlanders of Silley will ſtand ſtiffe to all declarations, proteſtations, and reformations, as any of the roundheads or cavaliers, who are thought wiſer than we the inhabitants of Silley.

By Letters Patent, under the Great Seal of England, bearing Date the 25th Day of July, in the Tenth Year of King William III. 1698, *made between the King on the one Part, and Sidney Lord Godolphin of the other Part.*

HIS ſaid Majeſty for himſelf, his heirs and ſucceſſors, did grant and to farm let unto the ſaid Sidney Lord Godolphin, his executors, adminiſtrators, and aſſigns, all thoſe his Majeſty's iſlands, territories, and rocks commonly called the iſles of Scilley, otherwiſe Sulley, and known by the names of St. Mary's iſle, Agnes iſle, Agnet iſle, Sampſon iſle, the great Sampſon iſle, the little Rat iſland, Breher iſle, Gwynhill iſle, Guynhellever iſle, Arthures iſland, Round iſland, Silly, alias Sully iſland, or by what name or names ſoever; together with all and ſingular the ſounds, called or known by the name of Craw ſound, St. Mary's ſound, and the Broad ſound. And alſo, all and ſingular the harbours for ſhipping called New Grinſey and Old Grinſey, and all other

iſlands, rocks, and ſands whatſoever, &c. within the circuit or præcinct of the ſaid iſles. And all lands, tenements, meadows, paſtures, grounds, feedings, fiſhings, fiſhing places, mines of tin, lead, and coals, and all profits of the ſame; and full power to dig, work, and mine in the premiſes. And alſo all the marſhes, void grounds, woods, underwoods, rents, reverſions, ſervices; and alſo all other profits, rights, commodities, advantages, and emoluments within the ſaid iſles. And moiety or half part of all ſhipwreck, to be divided between the ſaid Sidney Lord Godolphin, or his aſſigns, and the king, his heirs and ſucceſſors, for ſuch time as the office of lord high admiral ſhall be conferred on any perſon or perſons, then the ſaid ſhipwreck to be divided between the lord high admiral for the time being, and the ſaid Sidney Lord Godolphin, his executor and aſſigns. And the ſaid king did alſo grant all his liberties, franchiſes, authorities, and juriſdictions, as have been heretofore uſed within the ſaid iſlands. And full power and juriſdiction to hear, examine, and finally determine, all plaints, ſuits, matters, actions, controverſies, contentions, and demands whatſoever, moved or depending between party and party; now or at any time hereafter inhabiting the ſaid iſles. (All hereſies, treaſons, matters touching life, or member of man, or title of land; and alſo all controverſies and cauſes touching ſhips, and other things and offences happening upon the ſea hereafter, belonging to the high court of admiralty for the time being, and therein to be tried, always excepted,) to hold unto the ſaid Sidney Lord Godolphin, his executors and aſſigns, unto the end and term of 89 years from the end and expiration of a term of 50 years granted to Francis Godolphin, Eſq. by his late Majeſty King Charles the firſt; yielding and paying to his Majeſty, his heirs, and ſucceſſors, the yearly rent of 40l. at the feaſt of St. Michael, into the hands of the receiver for the Dutchy of Cornwall for the time being. And if rent be unpaid two months after due, the grant to be void at the king's pleaſure. And the ſaid king was pleaſed and contented that his lordſhip, his executors, and aſſigns, ſhall and may receive yearly, at the king's price, one laſt of gunpowder, paying ready money for the ſame. And alſo that it ſhall and may be lawful to and for the ſaid Sidney Lord Godolphin, his executors, and aſſigns, to take up and preſs his and their own tenants, tinners, and ſervants, to ſerve the king's moſt excellent majeſty, his heirs and ſucceſſors, under the ſaid Sidney Lord Godolphin, his executors, adminiſtrators, and aſſigns, within the ſaid iſlands, territories, and rocks; and every or any of them, in the time of war, for the better keeping and defending the ſaid iſles, and every of them, againſt the enemy, during all the ſaid term. And it was alſo covenanted that the ſaid Sidney Lord Godolphin ſhould not alienate or diſpoſe of this leaſe, or eſtate, for the term granted, without the ſpecial licence, and conſent of his ſaid majeſty, his heirs and ſucceſſors. Nor by his laſt will and teſtament give and bequeath the ſame unto any of his daughters, unleſs ſhe be married, and her huſband meet to defend the ſaid iſlands. Nor to any other children within age; but only to ſuch as ſhall be of years fit for their defence. And the ſaid king ratifies and confirms all clauſes, articles, covenants, &c. according to the true intent and meaning thereof, unto the ſaid Sidney Lord Godolphin, his executors, and aſſigns, during the ſaid term, notwithſtanding any miſ-recital or non-recital of the articles contained in the former leaſes or grants of Queen Elizabeth, King James the firſt, and King Charles the firſt (as at large in the chapel of rolls) to the reſpective proprietors of the ſaid iſlands. Of which it is the king's pleaſure that all and ſingular the rights and privileges ſhould be continued unto the ſaid Sidney Lord Godolphin.

By the aforeſaid grants it appears that theſe iſlands are under an admiralty-juriſdiction, and that the lord proprietor, for the time being, is empowered to erect a court of civil judicature for hearing and determining all plaints, ſuits, treſpaſſes, controverſies, tumults,

mults, &c. And by virtue of his power given, can delegate his authority, by aſſigning a magiſtrate to preſide over that court, reſerving his judgment in appeals.

And the proprietor* having all profits, and full power aſſigned to himſelf, claims all tythe of Scilly by land, and of fiſh taken at ſea, and landed upon thoſe premiſes, acknowledgment of all ſhips coming to an anchor, commonly called harbour-dues, ſhare of goods taken out of thoſe ſeas by ſearching; and of others waſhed, or driven a-ſhore, according to the cuſtom of the iſlands for time immemorial.

A Liſt of the late Governors of Scilly, bearing Commiſſions.

	Governed, Anno.
Honourable Sir Francis Godolphin,	1593
Honourable Sir William Godolphin,	
Honourable Francis Godolphin, Eſq.;	1649
Honourable Sir John Granville (afterwards Earl of Bath)	1651
Honourable Sidney Godolphin, Eſq.	1702
Major Bennett governed a ſhort time	
Right Honourable Francis Earl of Godolphin,	1733

The governors having the military power were not always proprietors holding the civil juriſdiction, as has before been obſerved; for Major Bennet was governor of Scilly, while the preſent Earl of Godolphin was only proprietor: his lordſhip thinking this an infringement on his authority, had a commiſſion as governor, bearing date July 7, 1733, and has been governor and proprietor of the iſlands ever ſince. Moreover it appearing, by deeds and patents concerning Cornwall, that Scilly and Launceſton caſtle having ſometimes the ſame governor, and that a coroner and his jury being appointed to enquire into manſlaughters, felonies, &c. in Scilly, the military and civil power, at thoſe times, were veſted in different authorities.

Felonies and matters criminal committed in Scilly are ordered to be tried at Launceſton in Cornwall; the parties ſo offending are to be ſent over to that county priſon, till the time of trial; though I never remember ſuch crimes committed there to require it: and it is in this reſpect chiefly that the civil power of Scilly partakes with that of Cornwall, or the laws of England.

The ſpiritual juriſdiction here has generally been the ſame with that of Cornwall and Devonſhire, held by their biſhops; under whom, by grants from the crown, the abbats of Taviſtock preſiding in Scilly, had their power confirmed.

The ſeparation of theſe iſlands from their neighbouring county by a very rough ſea†, and no paſſage-veſſel for a communication, are aſſigned the cauſes of the entire neglect of the ſpiritual authority there. And the mildneſs of the temporal power of this go-

* Proprietor, in law, is ſtrictly one who poſſeſſes any thing to the utmoſt degree. The term was formerly applied in a particular manner to him who had the fruits of a benefice to himſelf and his ſucceſſors, as in antient times abbats and priors had.

† The lower parts of theſe iſlands are frequently ſubject to inundation by theſe tempeſtuous ſeas, for want of banks kept up in defence thereof; and of late the inhabitants ſuffered more by inundation, in the beginning of the year 1748, than they did in the year 1744, before deſcribed. Which damages might be prevented by removing the Hugh Town (founded on a ſand, near the ſea ſhore) into the garriſon, at hand; or elſe to the high land, next the country, about two furlongs further off. The further advantages for removing the Hugh-Town, as deſcribed, are the ſafety of the people's lives, reduction of expences in repairs of houſes, room for encreaſe of building, trade, &c.

vernment, ſo long held by the noble family of Godolphins, reſults from their known generous diſpoſition.

To conſider the many ſhining examples and characters in this noble family, for integrity, loyalty, ſkill in government, mildneſs in juſtice, courage in war, hoſpitality, &c. faithfully deſcribed by that excellent antiquarian, Arthur Collins, Eſq. in his peerage of England, muſt raiſe an admiration of their exalted virtues, and an emulation to copy them. Which writer has alſo given an exact genealogical account of the deſcent of the family, from about the time of the Norman conqueſt to the preſent right honourable Francis Earl of Godolphin, ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed for his many acts of generoſity, among his other amiable qualities. But for the particulars of the great ſervices of his lordſhip's noble anceſtors, I ſhall refer the reader to the peerage aforeſaid; and beg leave to expreſs my own ſentiments of his lordſhip's diſtinguiſhed merits in the following lines:

To the Right Honourable Francis Earl of Godolphin, Governor and Proprietor of the Iſlands of Scilly.

IF a long line of patriots great and good,
And honour, ſtreaming through untainted blood,
Can dignify a man, and raiſe a name,
To ſtand recorded in the liſt of fame;
If worth, tranſmitted to ſucceſſive heirs,
Deſcends, unblemiſh'd, thro' a thouſand years;
If Virtue makes nobility a gem,
And adds a luſtre to the antient ſtem;
If merit only can ennoble birth,
And peerage ſhines diſtinguiſhed by worth:
Then you, my lord, the place of honour hold,
Not meanly bought, nor ever baſely ſold.
The coronet, that wreaths your noble brow,
To noble deeds, in virtue's cauſe, you owe.
The gen'rous ſpirit your forefathers warm'd,
And their brave ſouls with dauntleſs courage arm'd,
By life or death to vindicate their prince,
And firmly ſtand in liberty's defence,
With equal ardour in your boſom glows,
Exalts your thoughts, and all the patriot ſhews.
From active youth to venerable age,
Your king and country ſtill your zeal engage.
Ne'er did your tongue begild a rotten cauſe,
Nor gave a ſanction to oppreſſive laws.
The ſubject's rights you ever made your own,
And bravely fenc'd as you have fenc'd the throne.
Your upright ſoul, no biaſs ever knew,
But when diſtreſſed merit was in view.
The ruling paſſion of your honeſt heart,
Is, where to find, and how reward deſert.
O bleſt Scillonians! favourites of Heav'n!
To whom ſo wiſe a governor is given,
You never felt the iron hand of pow'r;
Oppreſſion never landed on your ſhore;
The pride of office never frown'd on you;
Nor harpy lawyers do your iſlands know;
No tipſtaffs, bailiffs, petty-foggers, dare
Preſume to ſtretch their griping talons there,
Since a Godolphin, with pacific ſway,
Has rul'd your iſles, as Phœbus rules the day.

Thro' every part he ſends his genial heat,
And ſpreads his bleſſings o'er your rocky ſeat,
Tho' far divided from your mother iſle,
On you fair freedom looks a friendly ſmile,
On you beſtows whatever Britons boaſt,
And pours her gifts on your inclement coaſt.
But where's the hope that future bleſſing fills?
Whoſe is the hand that covers you from ills?
Grateful confeſs on whom you ſhall depend,
And own Godolphin is your noble friend. R. H.

Scilly joined with Cornwall.

MR. CAMDEN mentions a tradition of a tract of land called Lioneſs, once ſtretching itſelf farther out as a promontory to the weſt. That about the middle-way between land's end and Scilly there are rocks, called, in Corniſh, Lethas, by the Engliſh, Seven-Stones. That the Corniſh call that place within the ſtones, Tregva, i. e. a dwelling where it has been reported that windows, &c. have been taken up by hooks (for this is the beſt place for fiſhing.) And that from the land's End to Scilly the water is nearly of an equal depth, of about 40 or 60 fathom.

Mr. Carew is of opinion, that Scilly was once part of the land of Cornwall; and by other authorities, found in a very old MS. (ſhewing it not improbable) this iſle of Albion, being once part of the continent of France, was ſeparated in the ſame manner: of which alſo ſee the extract of Phil. Tranſact. No. 352. p. 589. Britain formerly a Peninſula, by Dr. Muſgrave. He ſhews the probability of an Iſthmus, and then of its wearing away in a long ſpace of time by the flux and re-flux of the tides after an irruption by the violent preſſure of water driven by the winds out of the Atlantic ocean. The weſt wind blowing hard for half a year againſt Britain and France, as obſerved by Julius Cæſar. The depth in the ſtreights of Dover being not above 16 fathom, might be eaſily wore down in ſuch a ſeries of years. He obſerves that the ridge of earth in the ſtreights ſhews the land there was once much higher, but reduced as aforeſaid; eſpecially if it is conſidered that the more the bottom of the ſea is waſhed away, the more level it becomes. That the ſteep, white, flinty and chalky clifts on the oppoſite ſhores of the Streights, between Dover and Calais, exactly anſwering to each other for above ſix miles, make it appear that they were ſeparated as before mentioned, by the waſhing away of the intermediate earth. That the preſent ſtate of Rumney marſh agrees with the ſuppoſition; for whilſt the Iſthmus remained, it diverted the courſe of the tides that way, and cauſed the overflowing of the ſame, by being a plain low bottom. That this marſh had once a communication with the ſea appears from its ſtrong bulwark; and alſo from the teeth and bones of a hippopotamus, or ſome other ſea animal, dug up at Chatham (*anno* 1668) 17 feet deep (vid. Phil. Tranſactions, No. 272, 275) but an anchor dug up thereabouts ſhews it more evidently.

That after the Iſthmus was broke through, and all obſtacles removed, the ſea retired from Rumney into its channel; whereby that which was formerly an æſtuary, is now a fertile plain 20 miles long, and eight broad, yielding good paſture for cattle. That Iſthmus being admitted, it is eaſy to conceive how wolves and other noxious animals came into Britain. But on the contrary ſuppoſition, it will be abſurd to imagine that they were tranſported hither in veſſels for the preſervation of the ſpecies. Nor is the ſilence of the Greeks and Latins, about the breaking through of this Iſthmus, any objection, ſince the moſt antient hiſtory is but from that of Herodotus about 3500 years back, and from Noah's flood 1800; and in ſuch a vaſt ſpace of time, as from the beginning,

ginning, what conjunction of cauſes might happen to produce ſuch an effect? by ſome Virgil is thought to imply as much in the paſſage of——"*Penitus toto diviſos orbe Britannos.*" And the learned Britiſh antiquary, Jo. Twin de rebus Albonicis, p. 22, is of the ſame opinion, concerning the word *diviſos*, and that Virgil meant it when he uſed the expreſſion. Therefore Dr. Muſgrave concludes from the whole, that Britain was not originally an iſland, but became ſo from a Peninſula by concurrence of ſome of the aforeſaid cauſes breaking a paſſage through the ſaid Iſthmus. Nor, ſays Mr. Childrey*, can I think but that the Scilly iſlands were once parts of the main land of England. And the like I conceive of Heyſant in France, an iſle lying before the promontory of Britain, ſevered by degrees each from the other. And to ſtrengthen this evidence, it may be obſerved that the iſlands of Scilly having tin in common with the county of Cornwall, which no other iſland does produce, is a further probability of their being once joined to Cornwall, and therefore ſevered from thence either by a gradual incroachment of the ſea, or ſome violent irruption.

The Corniſh land from Plymouth diſcovers itſelf to be devoured more and more to the weſtward, according to the aforeſaid tradition of the tract of Lioneſs, being encroached upon above half the preſent diſtance from the Land's end to Scilly, whence it is probable that the low Iſthmus, once joining Scilly and Lioneſs, was firſt encroached upon in the ſame manner. The projecting land being expoſed to the concurrence of the tides from the Iriſh, the Briſtol, and Britiſh channels, by whoſe violence and impetuoſity, encreaſed by the winds, the looſe earth of the Gulf-rock might be worn away, leaving the reſiſtable ſubſtance behind ſtanding as it is, in the middle way, betwixt Scilly and Cornwall. Or by whatever violent cauſes or irruption of the ſea over the land was once made, a new tendency of that fluid element was thereby acquired and continued.

Theſe notions are confirmed by inſtances of the incroachments and retreats of the ſea, about ſeveral parts of the Engliſh coaſt, in later days; particularly the breach made by the ſea at Dagenham, whereby great part of the Eſſex land was overflowed, and muſt have been wore into a ſea, if the timely wiſdom and vigilance of a Britiſh parliament, by ſecuring the breach, had not prevented it.

* J. Childrey, of Corniſh rarities, printed anno 1662.

A TOUR THROUGH THE ISLE OF MAN: TO WHICH IS SUBJOINED A REVIEW OF THE MANKS HISTORY. BY DAVID ROBERTSON, ESQ.

PREFACE.

THIS delightful iſland having been hitherto little viſited, either by the man of letters, or the lover of picturesque beauty, an attempt to deſcribe its truly romantic ſcenery, to delineate the cuſtoms and manners of its inhabitants, and from various ſources to deduce its hiſtory, may not prove unacceptable to the public. I do not, however, flatter myſelf with obtaining the approbation of every reader. Some of the natives may be offended with the ſketch I have given of their general character: the political parties, who have for ſome years agitated the country, may affect to diſregard a work, that, inſtead of flattering the prejudices of either, expoſes the ambitious and intereſted views of both: while the idolaters of deſpotiſm may reſent my ardent attachment to principles, which, I hope, will ſoon be as univerſal, as they are ſacred and immutable.

This volume I do not preſume to ſay is exempt from errors: my heart however acquits me of any intended miſrepreſentation. To point out with candour what inadvertencies may occur, will merit my gratitude; for the ſatisfaction afforded by the corrections of the candid critic, can only be ſurpaſſed by the pleaſure reſulting from the approbation of the generous: but the animadverſions of the illiberal, as they cannot poſſibly injure my tranquillity of mind, I ſhall allow to paſs ſilently into oblivion.

London, October 14th, 1793.

A TOUR THROUGH THE ISLE OF MAN.

CHAP. I.—*View of the Iſland from Sea.—A Smuggler.—Douglas Bay.—The Salmon Fiſhery.*

DESIROUS of reviſiting a country endeared to me by the remembrance of paſt pleaſures, I devoted the ſummer of 1791 to a tour through this iſland. The proſpect of meeting once more with the few friends and companions which time had left me on the iſland, ſeemed to invite me thither; and from tracing the progreſs of refinement in manners, the advances of agriculture, the new channels of trade and commerce, and the benign influence of the Britiſh government, I promiſed myſelf no inconſiderable degree of mental pleaſure.

With this flattering proſpect I ſailed from Whitehaven in one of his Majeſty's cutters; and, as the day was delightfully ſerene, in a few hours obſerved the mountains of Mona breaking from the ambient clouds. On a nearer approach they afforded us a ſublime and picturesque view: mountain piled upon mountain, extending in a lofty range for many miles; in the centre of which, Snaffield, with awful grandeur, lifted his brow to Heaven, and ſeemed proudly to claim the pre-eminence.

The bold and rugged coaſt next demanded our attention; as even at a league's diſtance it ſeemed to threaten us with approaching ruin. In ſome places it ſunk into deep

and gloomy caverns; and in others was overhung with frowning precipices: while the ſolitary ſcreeches of the ſea mews united with the wildneſs of the ſcenery, to fill the mind with an awful melancholy.

In a little I diſcovered under the ſhelter of Maughold's Head *, a ſmall veſſel lying at anchor. It proved a ſmuggling boat, laden with wine, rum, and tobacco; and had ſailed from Laxey on the preceding night: but, unable to reach the Engliſh ſhore before morning, had retired under the high land, in expectation that the enſuing night would prove more favourable. But how deluſive are the hopes of mortals! Being ſoon diſcovered by the cutter, the boat was without any oppoſition ſeized, and the crew tranſported aboard our veſſel. The inſulting exultations of the ſailors, and the gloomy ſilence of the ſmugglers formed an affecting contraſt. The owner of the property had in his air ſomewhat ſuperior to the reſt. His countenance ſtrongly expreſſed ſhame and ſullen anguiſh. As he retired to a corner of the veſſel, wringing his hands, I heard him exclaim: "Now am I ruined indeed! How ſhall I return to my wife and family?" He had once ſeen better days. By his father he inherited a ſmall eſtate in Cumberland; but, one misfortune rapidly ſucceeding another, it was firſt deeply mortgaged, and then ſold. To retrieve his misfortunes he engaged in this illicit trade; and had imprudently riſqued, in this firſt enterprize, the fragments of his fortune: thereby involving a young and numerous family in unexpected ruin. I frequently endeavoured to mitigate his ſorrows; they would not however admit of conſolation. His diſtreſs I repreſented to the commander of the cutter; but, though he pitied his calamity, no interceſſion could then avail.

This incident I have preſerved, as it preſents an awful warning to thoſe, who, from infatuation or habit, prefer this hazardous and illicit manner of acquiring wealth, to the ſlow, but more certain, gains of honeſt induſtry.

Before ſunſet the breeze which had hitherto proved favourable died away, and for ſome time we were becalmed in the Bay of Douglas; which, in the form of a creſcent, extends for three miles from Clay-Head to Douglas-Promontory. The evening grew more and more ſerene: the ſetting ſun threw a beautiful veil of light over the mountains; and the evening-ſky gave a ruddy tinge to the ſcarcely-heaving ocean. A few ſtraggling fiſher-boats were moving homewards. The verdure of the fields, the wood-circled hamlets, the flocks ſcattered over the mountains, and the ſmoke curling from the town of Douglas, improved the landſcape, and afforded a pleaſing contraſt to the gloomy ſcenes we had lately paſſed.

Douglas-Bay is ſpacious, and the neighbouring high lands render it an aſylum from the tempeſts of the north, weſt, and ſouth; but to the ſtorms of the eaſt it is greatly expoſed. Both points preſent a dangerous and rocky ſhore. A variety of fiſh is here caught in great abundance. The cod is a high luxury: and the ſalmon, though ſmall, equals in delicacy and flavour the choiceſt in England; and during the months of July, Auguſt, and September, is very plentiful.

This fiſhery has been claimed by the Duke of Athol as one of his manerial rights. Since the ſale of the iſland in 1765, it has been deemed the property of the crown; and by the Lords of the Treaſury is at preſent let at a ſum greatly inadequate to its value. When the leaſe expires, whether government will at an advanced ſum renew it, or reſtore the fiſhery to the Duke of Athol, will depend on the report of the five comiſſioners, lately appointed by the crown, to inveſtigate the equity of his Grace's demands.

* A huge promontory.

CHAP.

CHAP. II.—*Arrival at Douglas—Ruinous State of the Harbour—An awful Calamity—Reflections.*

AFTER I had indulged myſelf for ſome time in viewing the beautiful and romantic ſcenery of Douglas-bay, a gentle breeze ſprung up, and we arrived at the town about nine in the evening.

The entrance of the harbour is narrow and dangerous, being fenced on each ſide by a range of precipices. In the centre of theſe a light-houſe, at once uſeful and ornamental, formerly ſtood. This, with a great part of the key, was deſtroyed by a ſevere ſtorm in 1786; and in this ruinous ſtate, highly injurious to the public, and fatal to many individuals, it has remained ever ſince. To enumerate the various ſhipwrecks this neglect has occaſioned, would be unneceſſary: but the awful calamity, which happened in September 1787, is too intereſting to be paſſed over in ſilence. I was then in Douglas, and never before witneſſed ſuch a ſcene of horror.

The preceding day was delightfully ſerene; the ſky pure and unclouded; and the ſun ſhone forth in all his ſtrength and beauty. In the morning, about four hundred fiſher-boats appeared in the bay and harbour, deeply laden with herrings, to the amount of 5000l. Gladneſs ſmiled in every eye, and the ſong of mirth gave new energy to labour. The earlier part of the day was paſſed in unlading the boats, and the remainder devoted to feſtivity.

The herring-ground was then off Clayhead and Laxey, about three leagues from Douglas. In the evening when the boats again ſailed thither, there were no indications of a change in the weather; but at midnight a briſk equinoctial gale aroſe; and the fiſhermen, impelled by their uſual timidity, fled to the harbour of Douglas for refuge.

On the ruins of the Light-houſe is fixed a ſlender poſt, from which is hung a ſmall lantern. This wretched ſubſtitute was thrown down by one of the firſt boats in its eagerneſs to gain the harbour. The conſequences were dreadful. In a few minutes all was horror and confuſion. The darkneſs of the night; the raging of the ſea; the veſſels daſhing againſt the rocks; the cries of the fiſhermen, periſhing in the waves; and the ſhrieks of the women aſhore; imparted ſuch a ſenſation of horror, as none but a ſpectator can poſſibly conceive! When the morning came, it preſented an awful ſpectacle: the beach and rocks covered with wrecks; and a group of dead bodies floating in the harbour. In ſome boats whole families periſhed. The ſhore was crowded with women: ſome in all the frantic agony of grief, alternately weeping over the corſes of father, brother, and huſband; and others, ſinking in the embrace of thoſe, whom, a moment before, they imagined were buried in the waves. The buſtle of trade ceaſed; its eagerneſs yielded to the feelings of Nature; an awful gloom ſat on every countenance; and every boſom either bled with its own anguiſh, or ſympathized with the ſufferings of others.

Dreadful as this calamity was, it did not awaken the parental care of adminiſtration; and to this hour the harbour of Douglas remains in the ſame ruinous ſtate: uſeleſs, in a great degree, to the public; fatal to individuals; and a monument of reproach to government *.

* Since the above was written (1791) I have, with much pleaſure, obſerved the attention of government to this ſubject. A new Key, on a plan at once beneficial and elegant, has lately been projected: which, I hope, will be executed in the enſuing ſummer.

For ſeveral years the revenue of the iſland has been greater than the expenditure: and a conſiderable balance is now in the Britiſh treaſury, which will be annually augmented. The inhabitants of the Iſle of Man have therefore a juſt claim upon government, that with their own revenue their principal harbour ſhould be repaired; and the ſafety of the public certainly demands, that what nature deſigned for a general aſylum from the tempeſts in the neighbouring ſeas, ſhould not longer remain in ruins.

Were it rendered ſafe and commodious, his Majeſty's cutters would frequently reſort hither; and trading veſſels, inſtead of vainly combating the fury of the waves, would, till the ſtorm abated, ſeek ſhelter here. Trade would ſoon be revived in Douglas, and proſperity diffuſed through the iſland.

A Deceaſed Friend.—Deſcription of Douglas.—Duke of Athol's reſidence.—St. George's Chapel.—Epiſcopal Anecdote.

PURE and uninterrupted enjoyment is ſeldom the lot of mortals: frequently, as we raiſe the cup of pleaſure to our lips, it is daſhed by ſome unexpected misfortune.—The happineſs which I had promiſed myſelf from an interview with my friends in Douglas was ſenſibly diminiſhed, by not obſerving, among the few who welcomed me aſhore, one who was particularly endeared to me. At a little diſtance I ſaw his favourite ſervant approaching. His locks had grown grey in the ſervice of my friend. As he advanced, a tear ſtarted into his eye; while his melancholy air ſufficiently expreſſed "that my friend was no more." "My poor maſter," cried Gerard, ſhaking his grey locks, "is now at reſt. You were abſent, and his eyes were cloſed by ſtrangers; yet as ſome conſolation know, that in his laſt moments, he tenderly remembered your friendſhip. To-morrow I will ſhow you where they buried him." "Yes, Gerard, I will viſit his grave: I will bathe the turf that covers him with my tears; and ſigh over the conſecrated ſpot."—'Here ſleeps in peace the friend of mankind!'

The reader, I flatter myſelf, will forgive this effuſion to the memory of George Parker, Eſquire*; when he is informed, that it is a tribute of reſpect not more due to friendſhip than to philanthropy: for his life was an ornament, and his death a real loſs to ſociety.

Douglas, or according to the antient orthography, Dufglaſs, is now the principal town in the iſland. The ſeat of government is at Caſtle-town, about ten miles diſtant: but trade and commerce have rendered Douglas, in wealth and importance, greatly ſuperior.

Near the ſouthern point of the bay the town riſes in a triangular form: and in ſituation is both ſalubrious and pleaſant; commanding a fine view of the neighbouring country, and a moſt extenſive proſpect of the ſea, with the majeſtic mountains of Lancaſhire and Cumberland. The town, conſidering its extent, is now very populous; although, about a century ago, it was but little more than a group of clay-built cottages. The eſtabliſhment of the exciſe in England, uniting with other circumſtances, occaſioned an influx of wealth into the iſland. The bold adventurer often rapidly and unexpectedly, by illicit commerce, acquiring affluence, his paternal hut was ſoon demoliſhed; and on the favoured ſpot was erected a manſion, more flattering to his luxury and ambition: while his leſs fortunate neighbour contented himſelf with a reſidence, barely adequate to ſhelter himſelf and family from the ſeverities of the weather.

This, I preſume, will account for the preſent irregularity of the ſtreets; and the ſurprize which a ſtranger feels, on viewing ſeveral of the beſt houſes hemmed in by ſo

* Brother of Admiral Sir Peter Parker, Bart.

many miſerable cottages. Several of theſe have, however, been lately demoliſhed: and a ſpirit of architectural elegance ſeems now riſing in Douglas; to which the Manks have many inducements, particularly, from their eaſy acceſs to ſome fine quarries of lime, ſtone, and marble.

A fine river, forming the harbour of Douglas, runs cloſe by the town. The houſes, which ſkirt the banks of the river, have an air of ſuperior elegance; and at high water would make, with the ſhipping and adjacent ſcenery, a pleaſing landſcape.

The reſidence of his Grace the Duke of Athol is a ſtately edifice. It was built, previous to the ſale of the iſland, by a merchant in Douglas, at a conſiderable expence; and was ſoon after that tranſaction ſold to the Duke of Athol for 3001. a memorable inſtance of the conſternation which univerſally prevailed in the iſland at that period. But ſometimes how ſhort-ſighted are mankind! The re-veſtment of the iſland in the crown of Great Britain, which the inhabitants then believed would ruin the country, ſoon proved the foundation of all the bleſſings which they now enjoy.

There is a free-ſchool at Douglas; but what perhaps will appear aſtoniſhing to an Engliſhman, there is not in the whole iſland a ſingle edifice devoted to the reſtoration of the ſick, or the relief of the poor: yet, in few places, is private charity more univerſally liberal.

On ſome rocks, near the mouth of the harbour, is an ancient fort, formerly intended for its defence, but now uſed as a temporary priſon for criminals. In the centre of the town is a ſmall chapel, dedicated to St. Matthew, which has little claim to the attention of a traveller: but on an eminence, a little weſt from Douglas, riſes St. George's chapel; a modern edifice, at once ſpacious and elegant. It was built by ſubſcription, and the funds were lodged with the Right Reverend George Maſon, biſhop of the dioceſe; a man, whoſe elevation to the epiſcopal dignity occaſioned his future misfortunes.

Being raiſed to the mitre by the generoſity of the Athol-family, he devoted himſelf to its intereſts; and was eaſily ſeduced to engage, with ſome degree of violence, in promoting his Grace's well known attempt to re-eſtabliſh in the iſland ſome portion of that feudal ſeverity, which the wiſdom of ages had aboliſhed. The biſhop profaned his ſpiritual authority, by directing it againſt his political opponents. Biſhop's Court, a manſion formerly conſecrated by the venerable piety, meekneſs, and virtue of Biſhop Wilſon, now emulated the vatican. The thunders of the church ſhook the iſland: at length the civil power aroſe and checked epiſcopal preſumption. By this ſalutary interference, the biſhop's influence being weakened, and his feelings injured, he ſoon after died, regretting his paſt temerity.

At his death there was a great deficiency of the funds which had been entruſted to his care. All was anarchy and diſcontent. The wealthy creditor was injured; and the induſtrious labourer almoſt ruined! Thus, St. George's chapel, in a great meaſure, owes its preſent ſplendour to the diſtreſſes of many individuals: a reflection equally afflicting to the pious and humane.

CHAP.

CHAP. IV.—*View of Society in Douglas.—Propenſity of the inferior Claſſes to Gambling.—The Theatre.—Prejudices of the Natives.—Prodigality of the Engliſh.—An affecting Story.*

DOUGLAS, from its trade and commerce *, is the moſt important town in the iſland; and its inhabitants, from their intercourſe with ſtrangers, the moſt poliſhed in their manners. But Douglas is not only the chief ſeat of commerce: it is alſo the principal reſidence of the Engliſh. Officers on half pay, and gentlemen of ſmall fortunes reſort hither; invited by the abundance of the neceſſaries, and the eaſy acceſs to the luxuries, of life. Beſides theſe, there are ſeveral decayed merchants who have ſought ſhelter here from the perſecution of unrelenting creditors †: theſe live in retirement, and ſeldom mingle with their more independent countrymen.

To the ſociety of the Engliſh Douglas is conſiderably indebted. They have given life and gaiety to the town; and have contributed to poliſh the manners of the natives. Convivial ſocieties, aſſemblies, and card-parties, are now frequent among the higher circles of Douglas. Whiſt is their favourite game; and they ſeldom play high. Cards are however introduced on every occaſion, and generally accompanied with a plenitude of excellent wines.

Among the inferior claſſes gaming is far more pernicious. Inebriation is here its conſtant attendant. The taverns are nightly filled with tradeſmen; who, on the chance of a card, a die, or a billiard-ball, will hazard their laſt farthing. When carried to this exceſs, gaming is highly criminal. The mind, infatuated with play, becomes blind to every danger; regardleſs of every duty; and callous to every attachment. The gameſter not only ruſhes on precipitately to his own ruin; he frequently involves the innocent therein: and how greatly muſt it heighten his diſtreſs to reflect, that by this infatuation to play, he may have reduced a virtuous wife and late-flouriſhing family to miſery! Yet, in Douglas, there are ſome awful monuments of this wretchedneſs.

Although the liberal arts have few votaries here, a neat theatre has been erected by Captain Teniſon, with the benevolent deſign of contributing to the relief of the poor. But from the penury of dramatic genius in this country, his charitable intentions have been hitherto fruſtrated: and experience has lately ſhewn, that here the admirers of the drama are too inconſiderable to ſupport, even for a few weeks, a regular company.

The harmony of ſociety in Douglas is ſometimes marred by mutual prejudices. In many of the natives, notwithſtanding a ſhow of politeneſs and hoſpitality, there is a ſecret averſion to ſtrangers: and in ſeveral of the Engliſh an unreaſonable contempt of the Manks. The one is deemed too ſhrewd and ſelfiſh; and the other too prodigal. The Manſman has been accuſed of ſeeking intereſt with inſatiable avidity, in all his purſuits; and the Engliſhman, with much juſtice, has been upbraided with ſacrificing every

* As Douglas is the principal port of the iſland, I intend to give an ample account of its preſent trade and commerce, after the topographical department of the work.

† The Iſle of Man is univerſally accounted an aſylum to thoſe, who have contracted debts during their reſidence in Britain or Ireland; and preſuming on this, ſome have fled hither and defrauded their creditors: but, at preſent, there is no law exiſting in this iſland, which protects a debtor from the proſecution of his creditor, when the debt is ſufficiently proved.

object

object to preſent enjoyment: while theſe prejudices are frequently heightened, by the thoughtleſs prodigality of the ſtranger involving him in debt to the native, and thereby ſubjecting him to the incivilities of an importunate creditor.

Many of the Engliſh gentlemen, reſident here, are more acquainted with convivial enjoyments than with the pleaſures of retirement. They are more Bon Vivants, than Penſeroſos. Accordingly, the feſtive entertainments of the Engliſh are numerous and ſplendid; while each ſtudies to emulate the other by the ſumptuouſneſs, or delicacy, of his table, and the variety and profuſion of his wines. But this prodigality of the Engliſh, frequently exceeding their income, becomes highly culpable. It injures the natives: it affects the credit of other ſtrangers; and often precipitates themſelves into the deepeſt diſtreſs. Omitting many recent inſtances of this, I ſhall ſelect one which happened ſome years ago, as it was attended with a circumſtance peculiarly affecting.

Captain ——— was a gallant veteran, who had ſuffered and bled for his country, in the wilds of America. Having there diſtinguiſhed himſelf by cool intrepidity, at the cloſe of that unfortunate war, he returned with the troops to England; where he was ſoon afterwards reduced to half-pay. With this pittance he retired to Douglas. His daughter, a young, beautiful, and accompliſhed woman, attended him. Her beauty was ſoftened by a penſive melancholy, ariſing from the perfidy of a wretch, who, under the moſt ſacred vows, had violated her honour. On their arrival they attracted general attention. He was reſpected for his valour, and ſhe eſteemed for her beauty. They were every where received with a ſplendid hoſpitality; which the pride of the gallant veteran endeavoured to return and emulate. But this profuſe generoſity ſoon exhauſted his finances; and ere his next half-pay could relieve him, he was arreſted and impriſoned. Every frown of fortune the veteran bore with the dignity of virtue. His daughter's preſence illuminated the horrors of a priſon. With filial piety ſhe mitigated his ſorrows; and in her tenderneſs he forgot for a while the injuries of mankind. This, however, was a deceitful calm; for a few weeks revealed the daughter's ſhame, and brought the father's grey hairs with anguiſh to the grave. Being exquiſitely alive to the honour of a ſoldier, his feelings could not brook the diſhonour of his daughter. Under ſuch a weight of miſery he ſunk; yet in his laſt moments he tenderly embraced, and poured forth bleſſings over his deluded child. Her anguiſh was inexpreſſible. She buried her father: but did not long ſurvive him. Her frame was too delicate to ſupport the anguiſh of her mind. She languiſhed; ſhe ſunk; and at length fought in a better world that peace, which had been denied her in this.

CHAP. V.—*The Nunnery.—Female Piety.—Kirk-Braddan.—Veneration of the Manks for their deceaſed Friends.—View of the Country round Douglas.—Advances of Agriculture.—Abundance of the Iſland.*

AT a little diſtance from Douglas is ſituated, in a moſt delightful ſolitude, the Nunnery. Cloſe by the modern building is a venerable relique of the ancient priory; which, according to the Manks' tradition, was founded in the ſixth century, by Saint Bridget, when ſhe came to receive the veil of virginity from St. Maughold.* From the pious celebrity of its foundreſs, the monaſtery was ſoon tenanted by female votaries; ſome of whom were compelled by parental ambition, while others were deluded by viſionary joys, to fruſtrate the benignity of Nature, by ſacrificing their youth and beauty at the ſhrine of ſuperſtition. Yet, amid the gloom of this once-hallowed ſpot, devotion

tion might ſometimes heighten the raptures of the enthuſiaſt; or religion, with her heavenly balm, heal the wounds of the unfortunate.

The Prioreſs of Douglas was anciently a baroneſs of the iſle. Her perſon was ſacred; her authority dignified; her revenue extenſive; and her privileges important. She held courts in her own name; and from the Lord's Court ſhe frequently demanded her vaſſals, and tried them by a jury of her own tenants. When ſuch was her temporal authority, it may be preſumed of her ſpiritual juriſdiction, that

> "Here perchance a tyrant-abbeſs reign'd,
> Who rul'd the cloiſter with an iron-rod *."

But every veſtige of her magnificence and dignity has long ſince vaniſhed, except the ruins of the convent where ſhe once preſided: and even theſe, when a few years have glided away, will alſo diſappear. Every ornament of its former grandeur is now levelled with the ground; the mouldering walls are mantled with ivy; cluſtering wild-flowers crown their ſummit; and the whole ruin, being ſhaded with aged trees, is at once gloomy and romantic.

The modern building has an air of elegance ſuperior to any other in the iſland. The gardens are ſpacious and luxuriant; and the ſurrounding fields, being highly cultivated, and finely interſperſed with woods and waters, preſent an exquiſite landſcape. In this charming retirement, once conſecrated to piety, but now ſacred to hoſpitality, Captain Taubman, the worthy proprietor, enjoys, "*Otium cum dignitate*;" not more eſteemed by ſtrangers, for his politeneſs and generoſity, than reſpected by the natives, for his worth and benevolence.

About a mile from the nunnery, boſomed in a group of aged trees, appears the venerable Kirk-Braddan †. The ſurrounding ſcenery is ſolemn and romantic. The laſt time I viſited this ſacred ſolitude was on a fine ſummer evening. The ruddy ſun was ſinking behind the weſtern hills; and his parting beams ſhone faintly on the church-yard. Beneath, the river, in many a maze, murmured along its root-inwoven banks; while, overhead, a few ſolitary rooks had perched their neſts on the ſummit of the trees. The gales of evening ſighed among the groves: and at intervals the tones of the death-bell iſſued from the church. A ſolemn calm breathed around: and every object inſenſibly diſpoſed me to a pleaſing, yet awful melancholy; reflecting, as I trod above the venerable dead,

> "Time was, like me, they life poſſeſt,
> And time will be when I ſhall reſt."

In this hallowed ſpot the inhabitants of Douglas, and the rude forefathers of the neighbouring hamlets, ſleep in peace. Here the green turf lies lightly on the breaſts of ſome; and there, the long graſs waves luxuriant over others; while all around

> "Some frail memorial ſtill erected nigh,
> With uncouth rhymes and ſhapeleſs ſculpture deckt,
> Implores the paſſing tribute of a ſigh."

The Manks are ſolicitous to pay every veneration due to deceaſed friends. When an inhabitant dies, he is attended to the church-yard by a great concourſe of friends

* Jerningham.

† Braddan, in the Manks language, ſignifies a Salmon; and this church probably derives its name from its vicinity to a river which abounds with this delicate fiſh.

and

and neighbours. Before the corpſe a funeral hymn is ſung, which cloſes on leaving the town *; but is reſumed on approaching the place of burial. The corpſe is then interred, according to the rites of the church of England: the ſolemnity of which, at Kirk-Braddan, is conſiderably heightened by the quiet and gloom of the ſurrounding ſcenery.

Colonel Townley, in his voluminous Journal of Trifles, has been pleaſed to give a ludicrous account of Kirk-Braddan. With ſuch puerilities the old gentleman might have amuſed himſelf and his friends. But why ſhould he have increaſed them by his mis-repreſentations; and then, to gratify his ſpleen, obtruded them on the public?

Beſides the Nunnery, there are ſeveral houſes pleaſantly ſituate in the neighbourhood of Douglas. Of theſe I ſhall only enumerate Athol Lodge, the preſent reſidence of Lord Henry Murray; Ballaughton, enlivened by the generous conviviality of Captain Southcote; and the Hague, the ſeat of the late Richard Betham, LL. D.; a gentleman, whoſe erudition was truly reſpectable; and to whoſe politeneſs and friendſhip I am highly indebted.

The land round Douglas, though perhaps not the richeſt, is certainly the beſt cultivated in the iſland. Of late years ſeveral Engliſh farmers, ſinking under the accumulated taxes of their own country, have retired to a land, as yet exempt from ſuch oppreſſion. Here they enjoy peace and abundance; while the ſucceſs attending their agricultural labours ſeems at length to have roufed the Manks from their lethargy. The marſhy grounds are now drained; the waſte lands encloſed, and nouriſhed with lime, marle †, and ſea-weed; cultivation begins to throw a rich verdure over hill and vale; and the yellow harveſts now wave luxuriant "o'er the ſmiling land." The value of landed property, of courſe, is now conſiderably increaſed; the country enriched by the exportation of produce; and the markets at home abundantly ſtored with a variety of proviſions. Eggs, butter, and poultry, are here very plentiful. Beef ſeldom exceeds 2d. a pound; mutton is equally cheap, and perhaps the moſt delicious in the world. Pork is ſtill cheaper. The pigs fed at home are reaſonably large; and have ſometimes a fiſhy flavour: but there is a ſmall ſpecies, called Purs, which run wild on the mountains, and are eſteemed a moſt admirable delicacy. Hares, partridges, and moor-game are plentiful: and of fiſh there is great variety.

From this abundance of domeſtic comforts, and the plenitude of foreign luxuries, perſons of ſmall fortunes here enjoy life in its full flow: for here, the oppreſſion of game-laws, land-taxation, and exciſe-eſtabliſhment are utterly unknown ‡.

In permitting one article of commerce the Manks are certainly culpable. Great quantities of excellent grain are annually exported; and in return very indifferent flour is imported for domeſtic conſumption. But this error will, I hope, in a few months be remedied; for, ſince I left the iſland, Captain Taubman has informed me, that on his eſtates grain-mills are now erecting, which will ſoon be ſufficient for the ſupply of the iſland. The ſame gentleman has lately endeavoured to promote among his countrymen a more univerſal ſpirit for agriculture: and as a ſtriking proof of its bleſſings,

* The Manks' church-yards are generally in ſome romantic ſpot, retired from the towns and villages.

† In the north ſide of the iſland marle is very plentiful. The ſweepings of the red-herring-houſes are eſteemed a rich manure.

‡ The only taxes in the iſland are 10s. 6d. on each publican per annum; 5s. 2d. on grey-hounds and pointers; and 5d. on other dogs. Theſe taxes, with a very moderate ſtatute duty, are appropriated to the repairs of the public roads; which are, in general, equal to any in England, without being fettered at every turning with odious impoſts: in he whole iſland there is not a ſingle turnpike. The mercantile impoſts I ſhall afterwards mention.

has cultivated a hill in the vicinity of Douglas, which, a few years ſince, was one of the moſt barren ſpots in the iſland. His patriotic enterprize certainly merits imitation; for with every advance of agriculture, the comforts of life, and conſequently the happineſs of ſociety, gradually increaſe.

CHAP. VI. — *Newtown.* — *Balaſalla.* — *The Cotton-Works.* — *The Deemſter's-Court.* — *Propenſity of the Manks to trifling Litigations.*

HAVING paſſed a few weeks at Douglas, in viſiting thoſe ſcenes which had once been the witneſs of my earlier pleaſures, I was induced by two of my friends to accompany them in an ambulatory excurſion round the iſland.

We ſet out from Douglas early in the morning. The weather was delightfully ſerene. As we paſſed the nunnery, the ſun in all his glory, broke from the horizon. Nature ſeemed to rejoice at his return. The ocean imbibed his roſy beams; and the mountains of Mona flamed with his radiance. The neighbouring vales were in luxuriant bloſſom, and exhaled the fragrance of the morning; while the ſurrounding groves poured forth the melting melodies of rapture and love.

The next object which engaged our attention was a bevy of country-laſſes, going at that early hour to Douglas-market. They were ſeated on ſmall horſes with panniers; one ſide of which were filled with the produce of their little farms, and the other generally balanced with pebbles. The roſe of health was glowing on their cheek; and gladneſs ſmiled in every eye. Their deportment was modeſt and unaffected; and, as they advanced, with an air of the ſweeteſt ſimplicity they wiſhed us good morning.— "Happy ſouls!" I exclaimed, "unacquainted are ye with that courtly poliſh, which refines away every virtue. Your homely ſalutation is genuine politeneſs; for it is the offſpring of truth and benevolence!"

Soon after parting with this ruſtic group of beauty and innocence, we came to Newtown, the reſidence of Sir Wadſworth Buſk, Attorney-General of the iſland. The houſe is elegant: and Sir Wadſworth's fine taſte endeavoured to embelliſh ſome of the neighbouring fields; but the ſterility of the ſoil, in a great meaſure, has fruſtrated every attempt. Yet, in this retirement Sir Wadſworth devotes himſelf to the purſuits of literature and the enjoyment of domeſtic virtues.

At a little diſtance from Newtown, on the top of a mountain, Sir Wadſworth erected a pillar inſcribed to the Queen, in commemoration of His Majeſty's recovery in 1789; which has little to recommend it to a traveller's attention, except the loyalty it expreſſes. To the fiſhermen on this ſide of the iſland, it however proves, from its elevation, an excellent ſea-mark.

After leaving Newtown we proceeded to Balaſalla, a neat village, pleaſantly ſituated about two miles from Caſtletown. Here is a cotton-work, belonging to Meſſrs. De-la-Prime; which is conducted on the ſame principles with thoſe in Lancaſhire, and gives employment to many poor families in the neighbourhood. The raw cotton is imported from Liverpool, and, when ſpun, is ſent to Mancheſter. The vicinity of the iſland to theſe markets, united with other circumſtances which I ſhall afterwards mention, renders this country highly advantageous for the eſtabliſhments of ſuch works. Is it not then aſtoniſhing, that this ſhould be the only one in the iſland; when private intereſt ſo conſpicuouſly unites with public good for eſtabliſhing them in this country?

But the village of Balaſalla at preſent acquires a greater degree of importance from the reſidence of the Deemſter, or Chief Juſtice of the iſland, than from the cotton-

works,

works. There were formerly two Deemſters; one for the northern, and the other for the ſouthern diviſion of the iſland: but the preſent Deemſter, Thomas Moore, Eſq. a man of conſiderable abilities and penetration, enjoys the honours and emoluments of both offices; a regular court being held at Balaſalla for the ſouth diviſion of the iſle, and an occaſional one at the north ſide for that department *.

This office was anciently of great dignity. The Deemſters were not only the chief Judges of the iſle; they were alſo the Lord's Privy-counſellors: and their influence over the people, in ſome degree, reſembled the civil authority of the ancient Druids. They were eſteemed the venerable oracles of juſtice, and in their boſoms reſided the laws, which only on important occaſions, were divulged to the people †.

In each of the four towns there is a bailiff, or inferior judge, who gives judgement for ſmall debts, not exceeding forty ſhillings of Manks' currency. But all money-litigations to a greater amount, and proſecutions for defamation, perſonal injuries, &c. &c. are generally brought before the Deemſter at Balaſalla: who either determines them according to his own judgement; or ſhould they be important, deems them to be decided by a jury at common-law, where he ſits as one of the judges.

The Manks have a culpable propenſity to trifling litigations. A raſh word, a choleric action, or a wound which the hand of friendſhip might eaſily have healed, is by the malicious induſtry of thoſe who batten on the follies and errors of mankind, ſwelled into an intolerable offence. Both parties prepare for the combat; and both are confident of ſucceſs. This depends on the juſtice of his cauſe; and that on the abilities of his attorney, or the accommodating evidence of his witneſſes. At length the eloquence of the Manks bar begins to flow. Impertinence, and inſolence, are copiouſly poured forth by the one pleader; and as liberally returned by the other: and when the attornies have exhauſted their potent eloquence, and a few witneſſes have been permitted to perjure themſelves, the buſineſs generally terminates in favour of the party whoſe witneſſes have been leaſt ſcrupulous.

Surely, ſuch an encouragement of idleneſs, malevolence, and perjury, ought to be checked. Trifling diſputes ought to cruſhed in their infancy; and the litigious puniſhed: while the profeſſional promoters of this infamous traffick ought to be baniſhed from ſociety, as enemies to ſocial concord and happineſs. The aſperity of this reflection may be applied to individuals, but ought not to be extended to the profeſſion of the law; for in every country I believe there are lawyers of integrity and benevolence, who, as well defending the innocent, as proſecuting the guilty, certainly merit the approbation of mankind. Even in this iſland I could mention ſome gentlemen, who, ſenſible of the dangerous tendency of the trifling litigations ſo frequently agitated at Balaſalla, confine their pleadings to the courts of common law and chancery.

CHAP. VII.—*The Abbey.—Its ancient Dignity.—Reflections on Monaſtical Inſtitutions.—An intereſting Story.*

AT a little diſtance from Balaſalla is pleaſantly ſituated the venerable abbey of St. Mary of Ruſhen, founded in the year 1098, by one Mac Manis, a perſon whoſe wiſdom and virtue raiſed him, by the univerſal conſent of the people, to the diadem of the iſles; and from founding this monaſtery, it may be preſumed, that his piety was not inferior

* Since this was written, at the requiſition of the Duke of Athol, a Deemſter for the northern department has been again appointed.

† This concealment of the laws is an undoubted relic of Druidiſm.

to his other virtues. This religious eſtabliſhment conſiſted of an abbot and twelve monks; who at firſt lived by their manual labour, and denied themſelves the indulgence of wearing ſhoes, furs, and linen; or of eating fleſh, except on journeys. But this apoſtolical mode of living did not long continue. Their primitive humility, labour, and ſelf-denial, ſoon yielded to monaſtick pride, luxury, and indolence. Their revenue was increaſed by a third of the tithes of the whole kingdom of Man. Magnificent buildings were added to the original edifice. Their rooms became more ſumptuous; their habit more commodious; and their table far more luxurious. Their orchards, which from ſituation were finely ſheltered, became more ſpacious and abundant; while their extenſive lands, from cultivation, grew every day of greater value. Their temporal dignity was alſo increaſed. The abbot became a baron of the iſland; was inveſted with power to hold temporal courts in his own name; and could exempt his own tenant, although a criminal, from the ſentence of the Lord's Court; and try him by a jury of his own vaſſals.

However highly we may condemn that plenitude of power, with which the dignitaries of the church were formerly entruſted; however juſtly we may accuſe them of ambition, indolence, and ſenſuality: let us not obliterate their virtues, by a remembrance of their crimes; but recollect, that from the barbarity of Goths and Vandals, ſcience, with her beauteous train, ſought an aſylum amid monaſtical gloom and ſuperſtition; from whence ſhe afterwards burſt on an admiring world, in all her light and beauty. Nor were thoſe inſtitutions unfavourable to humanity, conſidering the ferocity of the ages to which we now allude. The ſtranger frequently bleſſed the hoſpitality, and the poor, the bounty, of the monks; while the ſick were viſited, and "the oil of gladneſs" poured into the wounds of the afflicted.

The monks of Ruſhen Abbey were of the Ciſtertian order; and were not inferior to their brethren in hoſpitality and beneficence: for, according to an ancient writer, "they were accounted the almoners of the poor." The election of their abbot was generally ſanctioned by the approbation of the abbot of Furneſs; to whom not only this monaſtery, but perhaps even the biſhoprick of the iſland was in ſome degree ſubject *.

Many of the kings of the iſles being interred in this abbey, it was not only liberally endowed but richly decorated. In the year 1316 it was however plundered by Richard le Mandeville; who, with a numerous train of Iriſh, landed at Ranneſway on aſcenſion-day; defeated the Manks, and ravaged their country: however, after a month's reſidence, he re-imbarked with his people for Ireland.

Ruſhen-abbey, with the adjoining lands, is now the property of the Deemſter. Every veſtige of its interior magnificence has diſappeared; but the ruins of this venerable monaſtery ſtill retain an air of gloomy grandeur.

The abbey-bridge is ſituated in a romantic ſpot, and by the Manks is eſteemed of great antiquity. Near the monaſtery is ſhewn a tomb ſtone of one of the abbots, which is diſtinguiſhed by the paſtoral ſtaff and a broad ſword; denoting he had as well temporal, as ſpiritual, authority. There is, however, no date or inſcription now viſible.

* The following account of this abbey is taken from Tanner's Notitia Monaſtica:

"Ruſſin or Ryſhen, Ciſtertian abbey. A religious foundation is ſaid to have been begun here A. D. 1098, by Mac Manis, governor of the iſle; but Olave, king of Man, giving ſome poſſeſſions here to the abbey of Furnes, in Lancaſhire, Ivo or Evan, abbot there, built a Ciſtercian abbey here, A. D. 1134, to the honour of the bleſſed virgin, and made it ſubordinate to Furnes. A. D. 1192, the monks removed to Dufglas or Douglas; where they continued four years, and then returned to Ruſſin, and flouriſhed there ſtill ſome time after the ſuppreſſion of thoſe houſes in England.

Before

Before I leave this once-hallowed place, it may not be improper to preſent the reader with a ſhort piece of monaſtic hiſtory; which ſhall be given without any comment; premiſing only, that there are ſtill ſome veſtiges of a ſubterraneous road, leading from the abbey to the caſtle, that ſeem to confirm what tradition has preſerved.

In the thirteenth century, Ivar, a young and gallant knight, was enamoured of the beauteous Matilda. Her birth and fortune were inferior; but his generous mind diſdained ſuch diſtinctions. He loved, and was moſt ardently beloved. The ſanction of the king was alone wanting to conſummate their happineſs. To obtain this, Ivar, in obedience to the cuſtom of the iſland, preſented his bride to Reginald, a gay and amorous prince; who, ſtruck with the beauty and innocence of Matilda, heightened by an air of modeſty, immediately, for ſome pretended crimes, baniſhed Ivar from his preſence, and by violence detained the virgin. Grief and indignation alternately ſwelled her boſom, till from the exceſs of anguiſh ſhe ſunk into a ſtate of inſenſibility. On awakening, her virtue was inſulted by the approaches of the tyrant. She was however deaf to his inſinuations; and only ſmiled at his menaces. Irritated at her contempt, and flattering himſelf that ſeverity would ſubdue her truth and chaſtity, he impriſoned her in the moſt ſolitary apartment of the caſtle; where, for ſome months, ſhe paſſed the tedious night and day in tears; far more ſolicitous for the fate of Ivar, than affected by her own misfortunes.

In the mean time, Ivar, failing in his attempt to revenge his injuries, aſſumed the monaſtic habit, and retired into Ruſhen-abbey. Here he dedicated his life to piety; but his heart was ſtill devoted to Matilda. For her he ſighed; for her he wept; and to indulge his ſorrows without reſtraint, would frequently withdraw into the gloomieſt ſolitudes. In one of thoſe ſolitary rambles he diſcovered a grotto, which had been long unfrequented. The gloom and ſilence of this retirement correſponding with the anguiſh of his mind, he ſauntered onward, without reflecting where the ſubterraneous path might conduct him. His imagination was pourtraying the graces of Matilda, while his heart was bleeding for her ſufferings. From this reverie of woe he was however ſoon awoke by the ſhriek of a female. Advancing eagerly, he heard in a voice nearly exhauſted—"Mother of God! Save Matilda!" while through a chink in the barrier which now ſeparated them, he ſaw the virgin, with diſhevelled hair and throbbing boſom, about to be ſacrificed to the luſt and violence of Reginald. Rage and madneſs gave new energy to Ivar; who, forcing a paſſage through the barrier, ruſhed upon the tyrant; and, ſeizing his ſword, which lay careleſsly on the table, plunged it into its maſter's boſom.

The tyrant died: and the lovers through this ſubterraneous communication eſcaped to the ſea-ſide; where they fortunately met with a boat which conveyed them to Ireland: and in this kingdom the remainder of their years was devoted to the moſt exquiſite of all human felicities; the raptures of a generous love, heightened by mutual admiration and gratitude.

This is the ſubſtance of the tradition; but according to ſome of the Manks records, Reginald was ſlain by Ivar, not in the caſtle of Ruſhen, but in a neighbouring meadow. This variation of the ſcene however does not materially affect the credit of the tradition; as the Manks hiſtorians impute Reginald's death, not ſo much to Ivar's ambition, as to his revenge of private injuries.

CHAP. VIII.—*Derby-Haven.—The Calf of Man.—Its romantic Solitude.—An Anchorite.*

WE paſſed the day at Balaſalla, and next morning proceeded through ſome romantic ſcenery to Derby-Haven, a ſmall village which only claims attention from its excellent harbour. In a little iſle dedicated to St. Michael, a fort was erected by one of the Earls of Derby, with a view of defending the entrance of the haven. Though the tower is now falling to decay, part of the Derby arms may ſtill be traced over the entrance, dated 1667. Near the tower is a ruined chapel, in which the remains of an altar piled up with rude ſtones, are ſtill viſible. But the fine view we had of Caſtletown and its romantic bay, afforded us far more pleaſure than our reſearches among thoſe ruins.

At Derby-Haven we engaged a boat for the Calf; where, after a very pleaſant ſail, we arrived about noon. The Calf is ſeparated from the main iſland by a very narrow rocky channel, through which the tide ruſhes with aſtoniſhing violence. The iſle is about five miles in circumference: and is fenced round by gloomy caverns and ſtupendous precipices; which not only ſeem to threaten immediate diſſolution to every approacher, but really prove fatal to many mariners. A few years ſince, a Ruſſian veſſel, of 700 tons burthen, was daſhed to pieces againſt theſe rocks, and every one of the numerous crew periſhed. The caves and precipices of the Calf are tenanted by a great variety of ſea-birds, whoſe ſhrill diſcordant tones increaſe the wildneſs of the ſcenery. Gulls, wild-pigeons, and puffins, are the moſt numerous. This laſt bird is not to be ſeen in any part of the main iſle. The Calf (I preſume from its ſolitarineſs) is its only reſidence. It breeds in the rocks; and though remarkably fat and of a fiſhy taſte and flavour, is eſteemed by many of the natives as a great delicacy.

We landed in a ſmall creek; and, leaving the ſailors beneath, with ſome difficulty and danger, gained an eminence, from which we had a ſpacious and delightful proſpect of the ocean, with a variety of ſhipping for many leagues; terminated on the ſouth by the high mountains of Wales, and on the weſt by Ireland: while around lay the broad ſummit of the Calf covered with rich verdure, and underneath the rich vallies of the neighbouring ſhore.

This iſle is the property of the Duke of Athol, and the land, with ſome little attention, would afford excellent paſturage. Several black cattle were grazing around; and formerly there was a large flock of ſheep: but theſe, having only an old ſhepherd and his wife to protect them, ſoon became a prey to the nightly depredators from the neighbouring iſland.

In the cloſe of the laſt century, one of the Earls of Derby was ſo charmed with the beauty and variety of the ſpot, that he ſent over ſome quantities of red and fallow deer; but theſe have long ſince diſappeared. Hare, partridge, and heath-game, are however plentiful; and to the few ſportſmen who viſit this ſpot afford ample amuſement. But at preſent what conſtitutes the chief importance of the Calf are the rabbits; the ſkins of which, with the feathers of the ſea birds, lately produced more than 200l. per annum. In our ramble round this ſolitary iſle we could diſcover no human veſtige, except a ſhepherd's hut now falling to decay. Near the middle of the Calf there are three pointed pillars, which from their novelty claimed our attention; one half from the baſe being of a black baſtard marble, and the other of a ſhining ſpar, white as the new-fallen ſnow.

'Solitude is frequently the nurſe of woe. The wounded hart ſeeks the deepeſt ſhade; and the man of ſorrow the moſt ſolitary retreat. According to tradition, this ſpot was

once

once the hannt of a woe-worn hermit, who by his ſplendour and affluence had been diſtinguiſhed in the court of Queen Elizabeth; but having, through an ill-founded jealouſy, murdered a moſt beautiful woman, he ſought ſhelter here from the vengeance of her friends. Squalid in his attire, uncouth in his perſon, and wounded in his mind, amid the caves and lonely receſſes of the Calf, he lengthened out a miſerable exiſtence; atoning by the ſevereſt mortifications for his criminal temerity.

The day, being delightfully ſerene, was highly favourable to our excurſion; but the ſhades of evening now warned us to retire: when, after a long and lingering look on this very romantic ſolitude, we deſcended to our boat; and enjoying another charming ſail, arrived at Caſtletown, highly pleaſed with the amuſement of the day.

CHAP. IX.—*Caſtletown.—The Caſtle.—Its ancient Dignity and Importance.—Misfortunes of the Counteſs of Derby.—Governor of the Iſland.—Adminiſtration of Juſtice, &c.*

CASTLETOWN, though dignified with the reſidence of the governor of the iſle, is in wealth and mercantile importance greatly inferior to Douglas. It is however an airy and pleaſant town; and though conſiderably ſmaller, ſurpaſſes the other in neatneſs; the houſes being more uniformly elegant, and the ſtreets more ſpacious and regular. The town is divided by a ſmall creek, which opens into a rocky and dangerous bay. The difficulty of entering its harbour certainly in ſome degree injures its commerce. A conſiderable quantity of grain is however annually exported; and a variety of merchandize imported: but the articles of rum, wine, ſugar, tobacco, &c. according to the regulations of the cuſtoms, being admiſſible only into the port of Douglas, are from thence conveyed to the other towns of the iſland.

In the centre of the town, Caſtle-Ruſhen rears his gloomy and majeſtic brow, and for ſeveral miles overlooks the ſubject country. This ſolid and magnificent pile was raiſed in the year 960, by Guttred, a prince of the Daniſh line, who lies obſcurely buried in the edifice he had founded; leaving it as the moſt durable monument of his regal dignity. It is built on a rock; and before the introduction of artillery was deemed impregnable. The figure of the caſtle is irregular; and by ſome travellers is ſaid to reſemble that of Elſinore. A ſtone glacis, ſuppoſed to have been built by Cardinal Wolſey, ſurrounds it. For ſeveral ages it has braved the injuries of time; and ſtill retains, with its towers and battlements, the gloomy and formidable grandeur of Gothic architecture.

Before the ſubjugation of Man by the Engliſh, the kings of the iſland reſided here in all the warlike pomp of thoſe barbarous ages; ſupporting their ſplendour and dignity by oppreſſing, or deſtroying, mankind.

In the annals of modern hiſtory the iſle of Man is diſtinguiſhed by Hume, as the laſt place in Europe, tributary to the Engliſh, which yielded to the arms of the republic. After the decollation of James, the ſeventh Earl of Derby (for his enthuſiaſtic loyalty to Charles the firſt) his lady, a French woman of princely birth and heroic ſpirit, fought with her children an aſylum in Caſtle Ruſhen; and preſuming on the valour of Sir Thomas Armſtrong *, the fidelity of Captain Chriſtian †, and the attachment of the iſlanders, flattered herſelf with the hopes of defending it againſt the republican army. However, when Colonels Birch and Duckenfield, with ten armed veſſels invaded the

* Governor of the Caſtle. † Commander of the Inſular Forces.

iſland,

iſland, Chriſtian, either poſſeſſing leſs zeal, or more prudence than his lady, ſurrendered this fortreſs to their firſt ſummons; and thereby ſaved the inhabitants of the iſle from bloodſhed and miſery: yet, for this generoſity he has been repreſented by the ſycophants of royalty, as the betrayer, while in truth he was the preſerver, of his country.

The pride of the Counteſs of Derby was ſeverely wounded by this event. She was, however, honoured with generoſity and reſpect, during her captivity in Caſtle-Ruſhen. The republican ſoldiers, remembering her gallant defence of Latham-houſe, admired her heroiſm: the officers emulated each other, in paying a juſt deference to the dignity of her mind, and the delicacy of her ſex: while the Majeſty of the Engliſh republic diſdained to reſent the arrogance of the ſeventh Earl of Derby, by any indignity to his captive widow.

On the reſtoration of Charles the ſecond ſhe returned to England, with the ſanguine hopes of recovering the whole of her lord's forfeited eſtates, and of obtaining ample vengeance on her enemies. But this prodigal and voluptuous monarch was too much engaged in proſecuting his own pleaſures, to revenge the injuries, or reward the ſufferings of his friends. Among many others, the Counteſs of Derby was neglected; which ſo affected her lofty ſpirit, that with the higheſt indignation ſhe retired to Knowſley, where ſhe ſoon after died, bewailing the ingratitude of kings.

Caſtle-Ruſhen ſtill retains an air of royalty. Its Gothic apartments are occupied by the governor, and the barracks by ſome companies of ſoldiers, who are ſeldom permitted to reſide much longer than a twelvemonth in the iſland; but whoſe intercourſe with the inhabitants of Caſtletown increaſes their trade, and undoubtedly contributes to render them more poliſhed and affable than their neighbours of Ramſay and Peel.

The governor of the iſland is inveſted with ample powers *. He is the repreſentative of Majeſty; and a council, conſiſting of the biſhop, attorney-general, clerk of the rolls, and deemſter, is appointed to guide and ſanction his deciſions. He is Captain-General of the troops in the iſland, and ſole judge in the court of chancery. In his name all arreſts and judgments are iſſued; and without his permiſſion no perſon can (without a heavy penalty † to the maſter of the veſſel that carries him) depart from the iſland. The governor is alſo an important member of the Manks legiſlature; for his aſſent, with the advice of his council, conſtitutes the acts of the houſe of keys into a law; which remains valid, till it is either confirmed, or annulled, by his Majeſty's commands, communicated to the governor by the ſecretary of ſtate for the home department.

Caſtletown alſo derives importance from the courts of chancery and common law being held here: but as theſe are now conducted on principles nearly ſimilar to our Engliſh courts of juſtice, I ſhall only mention two peculiarities which ſtill remain. Although any perſon may plead his own cauſe, yet none but natives are allowed to practiſe at the Manks bar. Beſides this birth right, a Mankſman enjoys another which is more univerſally important. No native, without intending to leave his country, can be impriſoned for debt: his effects alone can be diſtrained: while a loathſome and hideous priſon ‡ is ever ready, for the moſt trifling debts, to receive the unfortunate ſtranger. However on ſwearing that he has no maintenance, he is entitled to 3s. 6d. a week

* The governor and lieutenant governor have equal and independent powers; but the ſalary of the one is 400l. per annum, and of the other only 240l.

† The maſter of a veſſel carrying a debtor off the iſland, without the governors' paſs, is ſubject to a penalty of 10l. beſides being amenable to pay his debts: and on returning, the veſſel may be ſeized, till ſatisfaction is given. The paſs coſts 9d. Manks currency.

‡ A dungeon in Caſtle-Ruſhen.

the creditor: and this generosity of the law, perhaps more than the humanity of his creditor, generally prevents any tedious imprisonments for debt in this dungeon.

Before I conclude this subject it may not be improper to mention, that, for the most part, justice is impartially distributed to the native and alien: though sometimes the prejudices of a Manks judge, or a Manks jury, prove injurious to the stranger.

Near the castle stands the House of Keys, a building certainly not corresponding with the dignity of the representatives of the country. But of this legislative body I shall give a more ample account in a subsequent chapter, on the constitution of the island.

CHAP. X.—*Departure from Castletown.—Marble Quarry.—Kirk-Malew.—Giant's Quoiting Stones.—Fairy-Hill.—Various Superstitions of the Manks.—Reflections thereon.*

AFTER our return from the Calf we amused ourselves for the next day at Castletown; and early on the following morning proceeded on our journey.

About a mile from Castletown there is a very fine quarry of black marble, which is much esteemed by the natives for chimney pieces, tombstones, &c. That lofty flight of steps, leading to the noblest edifice in the world, was taken from this quarry, and presented to the dean and chapter of St. Paul's by the venerable Bishop Wilson.

There are also near Castletown, within the sea-mark, some quarries of lime-stone, which are wrought at low water; and, during the recess of the fishery, employ some boats for its conveyance to the more distant parts of the island.

On leaving the quarries, we visited the parochial church of Kirk-Malew; a gloomy and venerable building, situate, as the Manks churches generally are, in a romantic solitude: and the various monuments in the church-yard gave us another opportunity of admiring the pious veneration of the natives for their deceased friends.

From Kirk-Malew we proceeded to Kirk-Christ-Rushen, and in our way passed the Giant's Quoiting Stones; two very lofty square pillars, placed at a considerable distance from each other, concerning which the neighbouring cottagers have a very chimerical tradition, that might astonish, but could not amuse the reader. At a little distance is fairy-hill, a noble tumulus, or Barrow, most probably raised by the Danes, over the ashes of many of their countrymen, who were here slain in battle: but tradition says, it was intended to perpetuate the remembrance of the death of Reginald, King of Man, who on this spot was killed in single combat, by Ivar. This romantic hill, in the opinion of the credulous natives, is still the scene of many a nocturnal revel:

> "What time, all in the moon's pale beam,
> Dancing by mountain, wood, or stream,
> To magic melody, the fays
> In green and gold and diamonds blaze."

Collins, whose poetry is exquisitely picturesque, describes Mona,

> "That isle where thousand elfin shapes are seen."

and Dr. Langhorne, in his note on this passage observes, "that the isle of Man is now almost the only place where there is any probability of seeing a fairy." The existence of these imaginary beings is still most devoutly believed in this island: particularly, by the inhabitants of the mountains: and as they have invested them with unlimited influence over the fishery, they frequently supplicate their favour, or deprecate their wrath, by various offerings. When I formerly resided in the island, I one day took a ramble

up among the mountains, and, being benighted, ſought ſhelter in a lonely cottage. The ſole tenant of this clay-built hut was an aged peaſant of a penſive and melancholy aſpect. He received me with much hoſpitality; trimmed his little fire of turf and gorſe, and, "ſkilled in viſionary lore, beguiled the lingering hours."

From him I learned, that, notwithſtanding all the holy ſprinklings of the prieſts in former days, the fairies ſtill haunted many places in the iſland: that there were playful and benignant ſpirits; and thoſe who were ſullen and vindictive. The former of theſe he had frequently ſeen on a fine ſummer evening, ſitting on the margin of the brooks and waterfalls, half-concealed among the buſhes; or dancing on the tops of the neighbouring mountains. He deſcribed them as gay, beautiful, and by no means ſo diminutive as the Engliſh fairies: adding, that they were chiefly like women, but certainly more ſhy than any he was acquainted with; for they never permitted him more than a tranſient glance of their charms, and, on venturing to approach them, they immediately vaniſhed. Theſe ſportive beings, my hoſt obſerved, rejoiced in the happineſs of mortals; but the ſullen fairies delighted in procuring human miſery. Theſe lived apart from the others, and were neither beautiful in their perſons, nor gorgeous in their array. They were generally enveloped in clouds, or in the mountain fogs; and haunted the hideous precipices and caverns on the ſea-ſhore. My hoſt added, that to them, Mankſmen imputed all their ſufferings: for he himſelf had often heard them, in a dark ſtormy night, yell, as in barbarous triumph, when the tempeſt was deſolating the country, or daſhing veſſels to pieces on the neighbouring rocks.

Beſides the fairy-ſuperſtition, many of the Manks, like the natives of the "Hebrid-iſles," believe in the ſecond ſight, and in warnings and fore-ſight of their own death. Sometimes, amid the awful ſilence of midnight, many have heard themſelves repeatedly ſummoned by name to depart; and ſeveral, in their lonely rambles, have met with a viſionary funeral, which, unſeen by any other perſon, followed the man deſtined to die, wherever he turned; till the apparition of the neareſt relation then preſent ſeemed to touch him, when the whole inſtantaneouſly vaniſhed; and the devoted wretch immediately felt a cold tremor over all his frame, and his heart affected with the ſickneſs of death.

The Manks have alſo warnings of the death of others; at leaſt ſo far as the following ſtory may be credited; which I tranſcribe from Sacheverell's letter to his friend the celebrated Joſeph Addiſon, who it is well known, notwithſtanding the philoſophy of his illuminated mind, paid ſome deference to the probability of popular ſuperſtitions:

"As to the light being generally ſeen at people's deaths, I have ſome aſſurances ſo probable, that I know not how to diſbelieve them: particularly, an ancient man, who has been long clerk of a pariſh, has affirmed to me, that he almoſt conſtantly ſees them upon the death of any of his own pariſh; and one Captain Leathes, who was chief magiſtrate of Belfaſt, aſſured me he was once ſhipwrecked on this iſland, and loſt great part of his crew; that when he came on ſhore the natives told him, he had loſt thirteen of his men; for they ſaw ſo many lights going toward the church; which was juſt the number loſt. Whether theſe fancies proceed from ignorance, ſuperſtition, or from any traditionary, or heritable magic; or whether nature has adapted the organs of ſome perſons for diſcerning of ſpirits, I cannot poſſibly determine."

So far ſays Mr. Sacheverell. We may however, without being guilty of preſumption, impute theſe ſuperſtitions of the Manks to a native melancholy, cheriſhed by indolence, and heightened by the wild, ſolitary, and romantic ſcenes to which they are accuſtomed from their infancy. A Mankſman, amid his lonely mountains, reclines by ſome romantic ſtream; the murmurings of which lull him into a pleaſing torpor.

Half-

Half-ſlumbering he ſees a variety of imaginary beings, which he believes to be real. Sometimes they may reſemble his traditionary idea of fairies; and ſometimes they may aſſume the appearance of his friends and neighbours, attending ſome nuptial or funeral ſolemnity. Preſuming on theſe dreams, which the Manks enthuſiaſt accounts ſupernatural viſions, he predicts, with ſeveral general deſcriptions, ſome marriage or death in the neighbourhood: and when this prediction is lively in the minds of his friends, ſhould any ſuch ceremony occur, it immediately, in their opinion, conſtitutes the Manks viſionary into a real prophet; but ſhould no ſuch prediction be then fulfilled, the credit of his future viſions is in no reſpect diminiſhed thereby.

I make no doubt but, amid hideous ſolitudes, a man of a melancholy or ſuperſtitious mind may inſenſibly form lively viſions of ſome dreadful calamity he is about to ſuffer; and which may not only receive ſtrength, but even completion, from a ſombrous imagination, heightened by traditionary terrors. With the world of ſpirits we are little acquainted. But I can never reconcile it, even to our ideas of the majeſty, wiſdom, and benevolence, of the deity, that he would communicate to a few indolent recluſes ſuch revelations of "the unknown world," as could only flatter vanity, or accelerate human miſery.

CHAP. XI.—*The Mines.—A beautiful Caſcade.—Tynwald Hill.—St. John's Chapel.—Peel.—Its ancient Caſtle.—Ruins of the Cathedral.—Inſtability of human Grandeur.*

FROM Fairy-hill we proceeded through a mountainous part of the country, to the lead-mines at Foxdale; which are wrought, under the government of a company in London, by a few miners from Derbyſhire. The ore being rich and abundant, the mines afford an ample recompence to the workmen; and would prove highly lucrative to the proprietors, were they conducted with more vigour and attention. Beſides theſe, there is a ſtrong preſumption of copper-mines in this country; for, according to Sacheverell's letter to Addiſon, "there is a pool in the mountainous part of Kirk-Chriſt-Ruſhen, of ſo vitriolic a quality, that no ducks or geeſe can live near it; which probably proceeds from the particles of copper, that are diſcovered on all ſides of thoſe mountains." Sacheverell adds, "there is alſo a great probability of coal;" but, in the courſe of a century, this probability has never been aſcertained. The inhabitants of the interior parts of the iſland are however plentifully ſupplied with turf from the moraſſes, and thoſe of the ſea-ports with coal from the exhauſtleſs mines of Cumberland.

At a little diſtance from the lead-mines is a very romantic and beautiful caſcade, which leaps down the neighbouring mountains, till it approaches a ſteep perpendicular rock; from whence, with much rapidity, it throws itſelf into the vale below. The fall is from a conſiderable heighth; and its picturеſque beauty, and wild melody, receive an additional effect from the ſolitude of the ſurrounding ſcenery.

About two miles nearer Peel is the Tynwald-hill, a Daniſh barrow of a conic ſhape and beautiful ſtructure; which, conſidering its ancient dignity and importance, we regarded with ſome degree of enthuſiaſtic reverence.

The veſtiges of two gates, and of a wall which once fenced it round, are now ſcarcely viſible; but the reſt of this important mount is entire. The approach to the ſummit is up a ſpacious flight of graſſy ſteps, fronting the ancient chapel of St. John's. Below the ſummit, there are three circular ſeats raiſed for the different orders of the people. The loweſt is about four feet in width, and eighty yards in circumference. In the circuit

and width of the two higher, there is a proportionable diminution; and each ſeat is regularly advanced three feet above the other: while the ſummit, on which was anciently placed the chair of ſtate, does not exceed two yards in diameter.

This romantic ſpot is ſituated near the centre of the iſland: and here, in 1417, Sir John Stanley, King and lord of Man, convened the whole body of the people, to witneſs the firſt promulgation of the laws; which, till that æra, had been locked up in the breaſts of their venerable Deemſters*. The Tynwald-hill is, in ſome degree, ſtill the ſcene of legiſlation; for all laws, reſpecting the internal polity of the iſland, are never conſtitutionally binding, till, according to immemorial uſage, they are promulgated at this place; from which cuſtom, the legiſlature, framing ſuch acts, are denominated a Tynwald-court; and the laws of the iſland, acts of Tynwald †.

The artificial mount of Tynwald has received little injury from the lapſe of ages; but the ancient chapel of St. John's is now deſolate and ruinous. The roof is greatly ſhattered, and the walls are now a ſheltering place to the ſheep in the neighbourhood.

About noon we paſſed the pleaſant villa of the late Sir George Moore; and ſoon after arrived at Peel, which now ranks as the third town of the iſland; though, from its impregnable caſtle, it was anciently deemed the moſt important. Previous to 1765, Peel had a conſiderable traffick with the Iriſh and Scotch ſmugglers; but ſince then, its trade has almoſt diſappeared. The town at preſent is inert and ſolitary, and the houſes in general have a poor and miſerable aſpect; yet, ſituated near the harbour, are ſome ſtately buildings, which may be conſidered as the only relics of its former wealth and commerce. Small veſſels occaſionally viſit the harbour: its exports however are few, and its imports chiefly from Douglas. The inhabitants are for the moſt part indolent and poor; but being hardy, ſeem contented with their humble bleſſings. Peel bay is ſpacious, and abounds with a variety of fiſh; particularly with the red-cod, which is an exquiſite delicacy. It is of a bright vermilion colour; and feeds among rocks, covered with weeds and moſſes of a crimſon tinge. From theſe, perhaps, this beautiful fiſh derives its peculiar colour: for, as the vermilion hues of the moſs and plants fade, the bright beauty of the fiſh alſo decreaſes.

At the north boundary of Peel-bay is a range of ſeveral very groteſque and romantic caverns; ſuppoſed by the ſuperſtitious natives, to be the ſubterraneous palaces of thoſe fallen and malignant ſpirits which I formerly mentioned. The ſouth extremity of the bay is formed by Peel-iſle, an extenſive and lofty rock encircled by the ſea; the ſummit of which is crowned with the venerable and very pictureſque ruins of the caſtle of Peel, and the cathedral of Mona, dedicated to St. Germain, the firſt biſhop of the iſle ‡. This romantic and important ſpot is ſtill fenced round with a wall, having towers and battlements; and, before the modern improvements in the art of war, certainly repelled every invader.

Beſides the caſtle and cathedral, there are ſcattered around, ſome other noble fragments of antiquity; particularly, the ruins of St. Patrick's church, the armoury, the lord's manſion, and the epiſcopal palace.

From theſe relics we may however conjecture, that before the erection of Caſtle-Ruſhen, Peel-caſtle was the reſidence of the princes and peers of Mona: but alas! its ancient grandeur has long ſince periſhed. The once formidable ſtrength of its battlements

* In the hiſtorical department of the work, I have given an ample account of this memorable Convention.

† "Formerly a Tynwald-court was annually held on St. John's day; and every perſon had a right to preſent any uncommon grievance, and to have his complaint heard in the face of the whole country."

‡ He lived in the fifth century.

and

Engraved by George Cooke

Tynwald Hill

Isle of Mann

and towers is now yielding to the injuries of time. Its maſſy columns are levelled with the duſt; and its ornaments lie ſcattered around, among noiſome weeds; while the mouldering walls are, in many places, only ſupported by the claſping ivy. Yet ſuch is the general fate of humanity. Time has defaced the grandeur of this Gothic edifice; and ſooner, or later, the ſame power will triumph over human genius, and deſtroy every monument of the pride of man. Virtue alone will ſurvive the wreck of worlds: for, virtue, though human, is immortal.

To this account of Peel iſle I ſhall beg leave to ſubjoin Mr. Groſe's more minute deſcription, as he has anticipated ſome of thoſe obſervations which occurred to me, on viſiting the place. The following particulars are tranſcribed from the fourth volume of his Antiquities of England.

"Peel-caſtle ſtands on a ſmall rocky iſland, about an hundred yards north of the town. The channel which divides it from the main land, at high water is very deep; but when the tide is out, is ſcarcely mid-leg deep, being only ſeparated by a little rivulet, which runs from Kirk Jarmyn mountains. The entrance into this iſland is on the ſouth ſide, where a flight of ſtone ſteps, now nearly demoliſhed, though ſtrongly cramped with iron, come over the rocks to the water's edge; and turning to the left, others lead through a gateway in the ſide of a ſquare tower into the caſtle. Adjoining to this tower is a ſtrong vaulted guard-room.

"The walls encloſe an irregular polygon, whoſe area contains about two acres. They are flanked with towers, and are remarkably rough, being built with a coarſe grey ſtone, but coigned and faced in many parts with a red gritt found in the neighbourhood. It is highly probable this iſland has been fortified in ſome manner ever ſince the churches were built; but the preſent works are ſaid, by Biſhop Wilſon, to have been conſtructed by Thomas, Earl of Derby, who firſt encompaſſed it with a wall, probably about the year 1500.

"Here are the remains of two churches; one dedicated to St. Patrick, the æra of its erection unknown; the other called St. Germain's, or the cathedral, conſtructed about the year 1245. It is built, in the form of a croſs, with a coarſe grey ſtone; but the angles, window-caſes, and arches, are coigned and formed with a ſtone found hereabouts, almoſt as red as brick. This mixture of colours has a pleaſing effect, and gives a richneſs and variety to the building. The cathedral is now extremely ruinous, much of it unroofed, and the remainder ſo much out of repair, that it would not be overſafe for a congregation to aſſemble in it. The eaſtern part of it is, however, ſtill covered and ſhut up, in which there are ſeats, and a pulpit. This was the epiſcopal cemetery; and the inhabitants ſtill bury within and about its walls.

"Beneath the eaſtermoſt part of it is the eccleſiaſtical priſon. The deſcent into this vault is by eighteen ſteps; and the roof is vaulted by thirteen ribs, forming pointed arches, and ſupported by as many ſhort ſemi-hexagonal pilaſters, only twenty-one inches above ground. The bottom of this place is extremely rough; and in the north-weſt corner is a well, or ſpring, which muſt have added greatly to the natural dampneſs of the place; to which there is no other air or light, but what is admitted through a ſmall window at the eaſt end.

"About the middle of the area, a little to the northward of the churches of St. Patrick and St. Germain, is a ſquare pyramidical mount of earth, terminating obtuſely. Each of its ſides faces one of the cardinal points of the compaſs, and meaſures about 70 yards. Time and weather have rounded off its angles; but on a careful obſervation it will be found to have been originally of the figure here deſcribed. For what uſe this mount was intended may not be eaſy to determine. Perhaps from this eminence the

commanding officer harangued his garriſon, and diſtributed his orders; or elſe it may have been the burial-place of ſome great perſonage in very early times; tumuli of this kind not being uncommon in the Iſland."

This account of Peel-Iſle I ſhall conclude with the following hiſtorical paſſage from Waldron:

"It was in this caſtle that Eleanor, wife to Humphrey duke of Glouceſter, uncle to King Henry the Sixth, and lord protector of England, was confined, after being baniſhed through the malice of the duke of Suffolk, and cardinal of Wincheſter; who accuſed her of having been guilty of aſſociating herſelf with wizards and witches, to know if her huſband would ever attain the crown, and other treaſonable practices. Sir John Stanley, then lord of Man, had the charge of her, and having conducted her to the iſland, placed her in this caſtle; where ſhe lived in a manner befitting her dignity, nothing but liberty being refuſed; ſhe appeared however ſo turbulent and impatient under this confinement, that he was obliged to keep a guard over her, not only becauſe there were daily attempts made to get her away, but alſo to prevent her laying violent hands on her own life. They tell you, that ever ſince her death, to this hour, a perſon is heard to go up the ſtone ſtairs of one of theſe little houſes on the walls, conſtantly every night as ſoon as the clock has ſtruck twelve; but I never heard any one ſay they had ſeen what it was, though the general conjecture is, that it is no other than the troubled ſpirit of this lady, who died, as ſhe had lived, diſſatisfied, and murmuring at her fate."

CHAP. XII. — *Kirk-Michael.—Noble Relic of Norwegian Antiquity.—A druidical Temple.—Character and Hiſtory of the Druids.*

IN contemplating the venerable and majeſtic ruins of Peel-caſtle, we paſſed the greater part of the day, and next morning proceeded on our ambulatory excurſion through the iſland. Returning to St. John's, and taking the road to Kirk-Michael, we entered a romantic and ſolitary dell, watered by a brawling ſtream, and environed with a range of ſteep and wild mountains. This narrow valley continued for ſome miles; where the eye was ſometimes relieved by the view of a lonely cottage, or of a few ſtraggling ſheep feeding on the mountains. But on gaining an aſcent at the extremity of this dell, we had a delightful proſpect of the country, enriched with villages and farms, extending many miles before us.

About noon we reached Kirk-Michael, an extenſive village pleaſantly ſituated near the ſea, about half-way from Peel to Ramſay. Sauntering through the village before dinner, we had ſoon an opportunity of admiring a noble relic of antiquity, which is elevated before the entrance of the church-yard. It is a lofty ſquare pillar of blue ſtone, figured over with devices, curiouſly involved with each other, from the baſe to the ſummit; and is ſuppoſed to have been erected in honor of Thureelf, a Norwegian hero*. In this neighbourhood are ſeveral ſubterraneous caves, probably uſed by

* The following obſervations on this ſubject are copied from biſhop Wilſon's conciſe Account of the Iſle of Man

"There is perhaps no country in which more Runic inſcriptions are to be met with, particularly on funeral monuments. They are generally cut upon long flat rag-ſtones, and are to be read from the bottom upwards. The inſcriptions are generally upon one edge of the ſtones; and on both ſides are croſſes, and little embelliſhments of men on horſeback, or in arms, flags, dogs, birds, and other devices; probably, the atchievements of ſome notable perſon. In ſeveral of the barrows have been found urns full of burnt bones, white and as freſh as when interred. And in the laſt century were dug up ſeveral braſs daggers and other

by the Danes and Norwegians for the ſepulture of their dead; but what chiefly merited our obſervation, were ſome very noble pillars of white ſhining ſpar, placed in a circular form, which undoubtedly are the veſtiges of a Druidical temple. Beſides this, there are ſeveral other remains of thoſe ancient prieſts and legiſlators in this iſland.

The Druids were the moſt venerable of human characters. As prieſts, they were deemed ſacred; as legiſlators, politic; and as philoſophers, enlightened and humane: while the nation chearfully paid them the veneration due to the miniſters of God, and the magiſtrates of the people.

Their government was truly patriarchal. They were the ſacred fathers of their country. Amid their umbrageous oaks they ſacrificed at the altar; and from the throne of juſtice gave laws to the nation. To render their civil character more venerable, they concealed from the vulgar ſeveral of their rites and ceremonies; and from this myſterious policy, ſome writers have preſumed to condemn their worſhip as barbarous and inhuman. But their doctrines were pure and ſublime; combining the unity of God, the immortality of the ſoul, and a juſt diſtribution of future rewards and puniſhments. They were alſo ſcientific obſervers of nature, and teachers of moral philoſophy. Their precepts were never committed to writing, but delivered in verſe to their pupils, who, by the intenſe ſtudy of many years, imprinted them on the memory. Reſiding in woods and caves, they were diſtinguiſhed by the auſterity and ſimplicity of their manners; and thus, by their knowledge, wiſdom, and virtue, obtained a ſovereign influence over the minds of the people. They decided all public and private controverſies. The impious were awed at their frown; and the virtuous rejoiced in their ſmiles; while from their judgment there was no appeal. "No laws were inſtituted by the princes or aſſemblies, without their advice and approbation; no perſon was puniſhed with bonds or death, without their paſſing ſentence; no plunder taken in war was uſed by the captor, until the Druids determined what part they ſhould ſeclude for themſelves." Their power, as it ſprung from virtue and genius, was not hereditary; but conferred on thoſe whoſe merit might ſanction the choice.

Such were the prieſts and rulers of the ancient Britons; who, in the firſt century, fled, from the ferocious ſword of Roman conqueſt, to Angleſea, where they were ſoon followed by the ſatellites of deſpotiſm. In this iſle, after nobly oppoſing theſe foes of liberty, they were defeated; their venerable king Caractacus carried in chains to Rome; and the whole race almoſt exterminated by the inſatiate ſword of the *poliſhed* Romans.

The few who ſurvived the general ſlaughter eſcaped to the Iſle of Man, where they were generouſly received by their brethren; and amid the wild ſolitudes of this country, at a diſtance from the

"Cry of Havock and the Dogs of War,"

found a happy aſylum. Here they planted new groves *; increaſed their temples; and for

other military inſtruments; with ſome nails of pure gold, having on the ſmall end rivets of the ſame metal; which, from their make, appear to have been the nails of a royal target." A ſilver crucifix and ſome ancient coins of gold, ſilver, and braſs, were alſo dug up, in the beginning of the preſent century.

* In thoſe fine meadows called the Curragh, which were formerly an extenſive bog, roots of oak-trees have been diſcovered at eighteen or twenty feet from the ſurface, which were probably buried here by ſome violent

for ſome ages governed the people by their mild laws and venerable inſtitutions; till about the cloſe of the fourth century, when the light of Chriſtianity broke on this iſland; and then the Druids, who had ever contemned the idolatry of the neighbouring nations, gradually embraced a ſyſtem of religion, which, in purity and ſublimity, reſembled, yet infinitely ſurpaſſed, their own.

CHAP. XIII. — *Biſhop's Court.—Antiquity of the Biſhoprick.—Characters of Biſhops Wilſon, Hildeſley, Richmond, Maſon, and Criggan.—Derivation of the Title of Sodor.—Patronage of the Biſhoprick.—Biſhop's Revenue and Officers.*

ABOUT a mile from Kirk-Michael is the reſidence of the biſhop of Sodor and Man, which was formerly a venerable edifice; but by the preſent biſhop the ancient palace was demoliſhed, and on its ruins a modern building erected; inferior in external magnificence, but more adapted to the refinement and luxury of modern times.

The biſhoprick of the iſland was founded in 447; and was committed to Germanus, a holy and prudent man, "ad regendum et erudiendum populum in fide Chriſti: *"—and, as a public teſtimony of the veneration due to his virtues, the cathedral of the iſle was dedicated to him †. His ſucceſſors were numerous, and ſome of them were diſtinguiſhed by their learning and piety: among whom the Manks, with ſome degree of pride and gratitude, may rank the name of Iſaac Barrow; a prelate of great beneficence, who in 1671 was tranſlated to the ſee of St. Aſaph. Some years afterwards, Thomas Wilſon was conſecrated biſhop of Sodor and Man. This venerable prelate, after a life of exemplary piety and benevolence, died in the 58th year of his conſecration, and lies buried in the church-yard of Kirk-Michael. Over his grave a monument has been erected by his ſon, the late dean of St. Paul's, with a very modeſt account of his father; concluding with,

"Let this iſland ſpeak the reſt!"

And well it may; for to biſhop Wilſon many of the poor natives are indebted for the moſt invaluable bleſſings.

Venerable in his aſpect, meek in his deportment, his face illumined with benignity, and his heart glowing with piety, like his divine maſter, "he went about doing good." With the pride and avarice of prelacy he was totally unacquainted. His palace was a temple of charity. Hoſpitality ſtood at his gate, and invited the ſtranger and beggar to a plenteous repaſt. The day he devoted to benevolence, and the night to piety. His revenue was dedicated to the poor and needy. And not content with relieving the wants, or mitigating the woes of mankind, he was ſolicitous, by his precept and example, to conduct his litttle flock to the kingdom of Heaven. He died in the ninety-ſecond year of his age, juſtly revered and lamented by the whole iſland: while his grave was watered with the tears of thoſe whom his bounty had ſupported; his benignity had gladdened; or his eloquent piety had "turned into righteouſneſs. Even to

violent concuſſion, ſubſequent to the æra of the Druids. Near Caſtletown, ſome traces of an earthquake, and of a volcanic eruption have been diſcovered. Tradition is however ſilent on theſe ſubjects.

* Jocelinus.

† "This cathedral was built by Simon, biſhop of Sodor, who died in 1245, and was here buried."—Biſhop Wilſon.

this

this day, many of the inhabitants of the iſland never hear his name mentioned, but the tear of gratitude inſenſibly ſwells into their eye, and their faltering tongue bleſſes the memory of their pious and venerable benefactor.

Biſhop Wilſon was ſucceeded by Mark Hildeſley, a prelate who aſſiduouſly imitated the piety and benevolence of his predeceſſor. At the deſire of the Duke of Athol, he was nominated by the whole body of Engliſh biſhops, as a perſon worthy of wearing the mitre which Biſhop Wilſon by his virtues had ſo adorned. Beſides a life of private beneficence, he eſtabliſhed a charity-ſchool at Kirk-Michael; and under his auſpices, the ſcriptures were tranſlated into the Manks language.

He died in the 17th year of his conſecration, and lies buried, with his wife, under a black marble monument, by the ſide of Biſhop Wilſon.

Theſe two holy men ſeem to have been ſelected by Providence, and crowned with a length of years, that by their pious labours they might humanize and enlighten a barbarous people.

The next biſhop of Sodor and Man was Richard Richmond, an eloquent preacher, yet a haughty prelate. He died at London, and was ſucceeded by George Maſon, whoſe temerity has already been noticed. It may not however be improper to obſerve, that into this error he was ſeduced by the artifice of others, operating on his gratitude; and that his private character was virtuous and amiable. He died in 1784; and was ſucceeded by Claudius Criggan, the preſent biſhop; a man of deep penetration, poliſhed manners, and domeſtic virtues. Of his pulpit-eloqence there are ſeveral admirers; yet ſome have imagined his geſture too oratorical, and his language too florid, for the ſimplicity and dignity of a prelate.

The ſee of the iſland is ſtiled Sodor and Man; and this title of Sodor has perplexed many. Camden derives it from "a ſmall iſland near Caſtletown, in which Pope Gregory the Fourth erected an epiſcopal ſee:" but no ſuch iſland is now viſible. Buchanan, ſpeaking of the iſle of Man, ſays; "Superior ætas oppidum in ea Sodoram appellabat, in qua inſularum epiſcopus ſedem habebat*:" and Archbiſhop Spotſwood writes, "that in the iſle of Man a ſtately church was erected to the honour of our Saviour, called Sodorense Fanum; that is, the Temple of our Saviour: and hence it is that the biſhops are ſtiled Sodorenſes Epiſcopi†:" while others with a greater degree of probability, have derived the title of Sodor from a village of that name, in the iſle of I-Columb Kill, where the biſhop of the weſtern iſles had anciently his reſidence; but after the Norwegian conqueſt of the iſle of Man and the weſtern iſles of Scotland, the biſhopricks were united with the title of Sodor and Man; which union continued till the Engliſh conquered this iſland, and then, the Biſhop of Sodor and Man ſtill retained his title, while the Scotch prelate aſſumed that of Biſhop of the Iſles ‡.

By Henry the Fourth, the patronage of this biſhoprick, with the royalty of the iſland, was granted to Sir John Stanley and his ſucceſſors: and to this day, the Dukes of Athol, as his deſcendants, have the honour of nominating the Biſhop of Sodor and Man; who, on receiving his Majeſty's approbation, is conſecrated by the Archbiſhop of York, and inſtalled in Peel cathedral.

The Biſhop was anciently the firſt baron in the realm, and at preſent claims (I preſume chiefly through courteſy) the title and dignity of a peer §: but as the biſhoprick

* Lib. i. † Book firſt.

‡ After the Engliſh conqueſt, the name of Sodor was given to Peel-iſle, (called by the Norwegians Holm) in which are the remains of the cathedral and epiſcopal palace.

§ "The arms of the biſhoprick are upon three aſcents, the Virgin Mary ſtanding with her arms extended between two pillars; on the dexter whereof a church, in baſe the ancient arms of Man."—Sacheverell.

was not one of thoſe ſpiritual baronies conſtituted by William the Conqueror, nor the biſhop elected by the king's congé d'elire, he has no ſeat in the Britiſh parliament.

His power was formerly ample, and ſometimes intolerant; but ſince the triumph over clerical oppreſſion in 1643, it has been limited by moderation and juſtice. His revenue however increaſes; for within theſe few years it has exceeded 1200l. per annum: a liberal ſum in this iſland, bleſſed with ſuch abundance not only of the comforts, but alſo of the luxuries of life.

Under the biſhop are an arch-deacon, two vicars-general, and an epiſcopal regiſter who, with their prelate, compoſe the conſiſtory-court, and have under their juriſdiction ſeventeen pariſhes. Of the parochial clergy I ſhall give ſome account in a ſubſequent chapter, on the manners and character of the Manks; and at preſent proceed to finiſh my journey through the iſland.

CHAP. XIV.—*Ramſay.—Kirk-Maughold.—Legend of Saint Maughold, confirmed by an hiſtorical Pillar.—Snaffield.—Its ſublime and unparalleled Proſpect.—Laxey.—Kirk-Conchan.—Return to Douglas.*

ON leaving biſhop's court we had a delightful walk in the evening, through a fine country to Ramſay, where we arrived to ſupper. What I obſerved of Peel in a former chapter may with little variation be extended to this town. Both places before the ſale of the iſland flouriſhed by the gains of illicit commerce; and ſince then, the inhabitants of both ſeem to have been affected with a ſupine indifference towards opening new channels of trade and commerce. In one inſtance Ramſay has the advantage of Peel. The neighbouring country, being highly cultivated, produces a conſiderable quantity of grain; part of which is annually exported from the little harbour of Ramſay: but this may be conſidered, rather as the traffic of the farmers in the neighbourhood, than of the merchants in the town.

At Ramſay we met with little to engage our attention, and therefore left it early on the next morning. The ſky was clear and ſerene; and the ſun had juſt broke from the horizon, when we gained the ſummit of a ſteep hill in our way to Kirk-Maughold. Beneath us lay the ſpacious bay of Ramſay, glittering in his beams; while every object around us ſeemed to imbibe life and energy from his refulgence.

In obſerving the various beauties of the morning, we paſſed the tedious and ſolitary road, leading from Ramſay to Kirk-Maughold; a ſmall village which derives it name from the following legend.

About the cloſe of the fifth century Saint Maughold, who had formerly been a captain of Iriſh banditti, was caſt upon this iſland, in a little leathern boat, his hands, and his feet, loaden with fetters. Such an object naturally awoke the attention of the biſhop of the iſle, who received him with admiration and pity; particularly, when the ſaint informed him, that this ſeverity and danger he voluntarily ſuffered as a penance for his former wickedneſs. To this mountainous ſolitude, ſtill diſtinguiſhed by his name, he retired; when his penitence, auſterity, and piety, obtained him ſuch veneration, that, after the death of the biſhop, he ſucceeded him, by the unanimous conſent of the Manks nation. In 498 his pious celebrity was not confined to the iſland. It ſoon reached his native country: and St. Bridget, one of the tutelary ſaints of Ireland, and foundreſs of Douglas nunnery, viſited him in his mountainous retirement; and there received from him the veil of virginity.

So far ſays the legend; and in confirmation of part of this hiſtory, there is ſtill viſible a beautiful quadrangular pillar near the church-gate of Kirk-Maughold.

On

On one ſide, under the capital, is ſculptured a venerable figure of St. Maughold, conferring the veil on Saint Bridget, whom the ſculptor has repreſented as a majeſtic, yet beautiful virgin. The oppoſite ſide has a repreſentation of our Saviour expiring on the croſs: and under it the arms of the iſland. On the third ſide is a figure of St. Bridget in a ſupplicating poſture: her eye ſeems fixed on heaven, and her countenance indicates humility mingled with devotional rapture. The fourth ſide is totally defaced; but moſt probably it repreſented St. Maughold's arrival on the iſland, or ſome other part of his hiſtory.

Beſides this beautiful relic of antiquity, there is alſo a fine Daniſh croſs, ſculptured on a large ſtone, reclining upon the ground juſt before the church-door, which certainly merits the regard of the antiquary.

KIRK-MAUGHOLD, notwithſtanding its former celebrity, is now the moſt poor and lonely village in the iſland. The church ſtands on a very lofty promontory, in the centre of a church-yard, containing not leſs than five acres. It is encloſed by a ſtrong mound of earth, faced on the outward ſide with ſtone; and a great variety of ancient and modern grave-ſtones are ſcattered over this ſpacious encloſure. Perhaps, from pious veneration to the memory of St. Maughold, the natives, for ſeveral ages, uſed this conſecrated ſpot, as the chief place of interment in the iſland.

On leaving Kirk-Maughold we proceeded, through a very ſterile part of the country, toward Douglas: and as the horizon continued pure and unclouded, we determined to enjoy the unparalleled proſpect, which Snaffield affords in ſuch delightful weather.

After climbing the lofty ſurrounding mountains, which only ſeemed to form a noble baſe to this ſtupendous pyramid of Nature, we gained, with much difficulty and fatigue, its towering ſummit; from whence we had a moſt ſublime and enchanting proſpect. Beneath us lay expanded the leſſer mountains; and all around the romantic hills and vales of Mona, beautifully interſperſed with their woods, waters, villages, and towns: the ſurrounding ocean, refulgent with the meridian ſun, and covered with many a white ſail, heightened the beauty and ſublimity of the landſcape; while to crown the whole, this charming proſpect was terminated only by the majeſtic mountains of other kingdoms *.

Such a glorious view of the majeſty of Nature not only charms the eye: it alſo purifies, and ennobles the ſoul. The mind is filled with a divine enthuſiaſm. Loſt in admiration, we diſregard human ſplendour; and with pity and contempt look down on the vanity and ambition of man. Our ſouls are weaned from earth, and already aſpire to their native heaven.

After enjoying for ſome hours the higheſt of human pleaſures, we left, with a conſiderable degree of reluctance, this enchanting ſcene; and by a rapid deſcent ſoon reached the village of Laxey.

This group of cottages lies in the boſom of a deep glen; and from its retired creek, is reſorted to by the few ſmugglers who now viſit the iſland. On the eaſt it opens into a fine bay; and on the ſouth, weſt, and north, is ſurrounded by ſteep and lonely mountains, which, with the deep vales between, afford ſome romantic ſcenery. Such picturеſque ſolitudes are highly gratifying to a penſive imagination. Here, the charm-

* Snaffield has been termed the centre of the Britiſh dominions in Europe. Situate in the 54th degree of north latitude, and fourth degree of weſtern longitude; it commands an extenſive view of the mountains of Galloway, in Scotland; of Cumberland and Lancaſhire, in England; of Caernarvonſhire, in Wales; and of Arklow in Ireland.

ing muſe of Beattie might "feaſt on raptures ever new *:" and here the wounded heart of Laura Maria might indulge in all the luxury of woe. Having mentioned this lady, no leſs diſtinguiſhed by her genius and ſenſibility than exquiſite beauty, I am induced, by the favourable reception with which ſhe honoured them, to republiſh a few verſes addreſſed to her from this iſland, in 1791.

SONNET—INSCRIBED TO MRS. ROBINSON †.

THO' on thy cheek the living roſes glow
Lovelier, when bath'd in ſorrows lucid tear;
Tho' more enchanting heaves thy "breaſt of ſnow,"
Pouring the ſigh to penſive anguiſh dear;

Tho' ſweeter flows thy ſoul-diſſolving lay,
Whene'er thy lute throbs to that deep'ning ſigh
As to the plaintive gale of ſinking day,
Vibrates the lyre of airy melody ‡:

Yet, ah! were mine the anguiſh-healing art,
No more ſhould ſigh that beauteous "breaſt of ſnow,"
Soft throbbing to the touch of ſorrow's dart;
But, tho' no coſtly balm I can beſtow,
Accept the incenſe of a penſive heart,
Charm'd by thy magic melody of woe.

Amid the wild and pictureſque ſcenes, in the vicinity of Laxey, we paſſed the greater part of the day; and in the evening proceeded to Kirk-Conchan, a pleaſant and airy village, where the aliens who die in Douglas are uſually interred. We viſited the church-yard, which contains ſome marble monuments of a recent date; and about ſun-ſet arrived at Douglas, highly delighted with our excurſion through the iſland.

CHAP. XV.—*The Herring Fiſhery.—The Manks Fleet.—A Superſtition highly injurious to the Fiſhery.—Reflections thereon.—The Manks Jubilee.*

SOON after our return to Douglas, I took an evening walk to the promontory ſouth of the town. The weather was ſerene and delightful: the neighbouring fields were in full bloſſom: the windows of St. George's chapel flamed with the ſetting ſun; and the ocean was tinged with his ruddy light. In the bay, veſſels from many a port, with ſtreamers waving in the wind, were waiting the completion of their cargoes; and at a diſtance, ſcattered along the horizon for many a league, were ſeen the white ſails of four hundred fiſher-boats; while the town beneath was a crowded ſcene of buſineſs, enlivened with mirth and feſtivity.

The herrings are ſuppoſed to migrate annually from the north of Europe in one immenſe body; but on arriving at the northern iſles of Scotland, are broken into various huge ſhoals, which, after viſiting ſeveral of the kingdoms of Europe, regularly return to the more northern regions. About the middle of ſummer a few ſtragglers appear off this iſland: but the fiſhery ſeldom commences till the middle of July; and for a month or ſix weeks continues off Peele, Port-Iron, and Caſtletown.

* See the Minſtrel; a poem, in which the fineſt poetical imagery is united with ſublime and affecting ſentiment.

† Authoreſs of thoſe beautiful poems originally publiſhed under the ſignature of Laura Maria.

‡ The harp of Æolus.

The

The herrings, though then in their prime, are by no means ſo abundant as afterwards.

About the end of Auguſt they collect from every part round the Iſland, towards the north point of Douglas-Bay; and here, with increaſing ſucceſs the fiſhery continues till the middle of September; when the equinoctial gales uſually intimidate the fiſhermen, and diſſipate the herrings.

The boats ſeldom exceed eight tons, are built with much dexterity, ſail ſwiftly, and are eaſily commanded. When new they coſt, including the nets, upwards of ſeventy or eighty guineas; but they ſeldom are the ſole property of the fiſhermen. The produce of every night is divided into nine ſhares. Two belong to the owners of the boat; one to the proprietors of the nets; and the reſidue to the ſix fiſhermen. Two of theſe are generally ſeamen; and the reſt, at the beginning of the fiſhery, come from the interior parts of the country: to which, on its cloſe, they return ſupremely contented; if they have procured herrings; and the women, in their abſence, cultivated potatoes, barely adequate to the maintenance of the family till next fiſhery. Few of the fiſhermen are acquainted with the anxiety attending the poſſeſſion of riches. The greater part of their gains is conſumed during the fiſhery in feaſting or ebriety; and the remainder is uſually conſigned to quiet ſome importunate creditor.

Upwards of four hundred boats* compoſe the Manks fleet. An admiral and vice-admiral are annually elected: to the former of whom government allows 5l. and to the other 3l. for the ſeaſon. Their boats are diſtinguiſhed by a ſmall flag at the top-maſt, and their province is to conduct the fleet to the herring-ground †. The boats ſail with the evening, and return with the morning tide. On leaving the harbour, each fiſherman uncovers his head, and appears for a few moments engaged in devotion: but this, I preſume, is more a relic of cuſtomary ſuperſtition, than an expreſſion of real piety. Under the cloud of night they ſhoot their nets, which are buoyed up by inflated bags of dog-ſkin, dried in the ſun and ſmeared over with tar. The herrings are caught by the gills; and in ſuch abundance, that part of the nets muſt be frequently cut away. Many of the boats return laden with fifty, and ſome with ſeventy meazes ‡. This, while it continues, occaſions a very rapid influx of money into the country; a ſucceſsful night's fiſhing being frequently eſtimated at 3000l. and ſometimes amounting to 5000l.

Among the herrings are caught great quantities of dog-fiſh, called by the Manks gabboch, which prey upon the herrings, and from their ſtrength and voracity prove very deſtructive to the nets. They furniſh the natives with oil, and when dried reſemble ling; but are ſeldom uſed except by the pooreſt of the inhabitants.

I have already mentioned ſome of the ſuperſtitions of this country; but theſe were in general innocent fancies. An error of that nature however prevails during the fiſhery, which proves highly injurious to the intereſts of the iſland. Superſtition, that foe to commerce, operating on the native indolence of the Manks, influences them to ſacrifice at her ſhrine every Saturday and Sunday evening, during the herring ſeaſon; the fiſhermen being of opinion, that the ſale of the fiſh caught on the one evening, and the ſailing of the boats on the other, would equally profane the ſabbath.

Did this regard to the ſabbath proceed from a juſt veneration of the awful injunction of Him, who is ſo profuſely conferring on them the bleſſings of the ſea, it would be

* In this number are not included the ſmacks, brigs, &c. belonging to the iſland.

† During the fiſhery there is a penalty of 5l. for every gull which is killed; theſe birds being ſuppoſed conſtantly to attend the herrings. ‡ A meaze of herrings is five hundred.

pious and commendable: but it is more the offspring of fear, than of gratitude to Heaven. It ariſes from a tradition, that on a Sunday evening of the laſt century, when the boats were fiſhing, a tremendous gale, accompanied with thunder and lightning, aroſe, which deſtroyed a great part of the fleet; while ſeveral of the boats which had fled for refuge to a neighbouring cove, were cruſhed to pieces by the fall of the impending precipice. Whether this actually happened, or was only a fabrication of prieſtcraft, I have never been able to learn. It has however proved a real calamity to the country. The natives believe it an awful inſtance of the wrath of Heaven, and are thereby deterred from ſubjecting themſelves to the like vengeance. This ſacrifice of two days is very injurious to the fiſhery. From Friday to Monday evening the ſhoals of herrings move to ſome other ground; and frequently, as ſoon as they are diſcovered, the cloſe of the week prevents any material advantage therefrom.

Were the boats to ſail on the Saturday evening, the fiſh would be ſold on the enſuing morning; and this, in the opinion of ſome, might occaſion a buſtle inconſiſtent with the ſolemnity of the Sabbath. But what injury could be given to the moſt pious and enlightened mind, were the fiſhermen (after having on the Sabbath-day offered up to God in his temple the incenſe of grateful hearts) to ſail with the evening tid, and gather in the bleſſings which Heaven, at this ſeaſon ſo copiouſly pours around them?

During the fiſhery, the iſland ſeems to awake from its native lethargy. Douglas is a ſcene of great feſtivity. This ſeaſon is a jubilee to the fiſhermen; and their wives and daughters come in groups from the interior parts of the country to heighten it. The Manksman ſhakes off his wonted ſloth and melancholy, and aſſumes an air of gaiety and mirth. The day is paſſed in banqueting, and flowing cups go round; gladneſs ſmiles in every eye; the ſong echoes from every corner; and not unfrequently dances conclude the feſtivity of the night.

To a generous mind it is highly gratifying, to obſerve ſome thouſands deriving life and gladneſs from this employ. The pleaſure however diminiſhes on reflecting, that all this gaiety and exertion will ſoon be over; and that the Manksman, when he has baſked, like a ſummer inſect, for a little time in the ſunſhine of induſtry, will retire to his uſual indolence and miſery; to his ſmoky cottage, and tattered family: for, till manufactures are more generally eſtabliſhed, he will never know either a continuance of the comforts of life, or the bleſſings of ſociety.

CHAP. XVI.—*Sale of the iſland.—View of Trade previous, and ſubſequent to that Period.—Eſtabliſhment of the Cuſtoms.—Preſent Imports.—Inſular Revenue.*

DURING the civil conteſts in England, occaſioned by the weakneſs and ambition of Charles the firſt, ſeveral perſons of fortune, having ſought an aſylum in this iſland, introduced among the natives a greater flow of money. Previous to this period, their trade was chiefly tranſacted by an exchange of commodities; and their manner of conducting this buſineſs was not only beneficial to the community, but diſtinguiſhed by its virtuous ſimplicity. To prevent any avaricious monopoly, four merchants were annually elected by the people to purchaſe foreign merchandize for the whole country. Theſe, on the arrival of any veſſel, laden with ſalt, pitch, iron, &c. &c. appeared with the owner of the cargo before the Governor of the iſland; when the value of each article was aſcertained; and to the contract, then made by their commercial repreſentatives, the country cheerfully acceded. The articles given in return were wool, hides, tallow, and other produce of the iſland; but if theſe proved inadequate to the cargo imported, the reſidue was then paid for in money by a general aſſeſſment.

To

To a better acquaintance with the utility of ſpecie, this primitive mode of commerce gradually yielded; and about the beginning of the preſent century wholly diſappeared.

The increaſe of the cuſtoms, and the eſtabliſhment of the exciſe in the neighbouring kingdoms, uniting with other cauſes, afterwards proved highly beneficial to the trade of this country: the iſle of Man thus became an important mart for thoſe luxuries, which the prodigality or policy of the ſtate had loaded in Britain with oppreſſive impoſts.

Cambrics, ſilks, tobacco, tea, wines, ſpirituous liquors, &c. &c. were imported from the continent *; and on their being landed here, paid a very trifling duty to the lord †: but ſuch were the quantities admitted, that they formed an ample revenue to him. Merchants from various countries flouriſhed in every town of the iſland; which, from its vicinity to the ſurrounding kingdoms, and the plenitude of *unexciſed* luxuries, was much reſorted to, by various hords of ſmugglers. Beſides foreign adventurers, ſeveral of the inhabitants were actually engaged in this illicit commerce. An unlimited importation of goods was legal: but every exportation of them was in defiance of the laws of the land, which, at that time, were ſhamefully evaded.

This traffic was certainly injurious to the iſland; yet many of the natives ſtill look back with regret to that period. Individuals were certainly enriched thereby, but the body of the people were impoveriſhed. The lands lay uncultivated, the fiſheries were in a great meaſure neglected, and the morals of the people debauched.

Another evil attended this clandeſtine trade. It affected the revenue of Britain and Ireland to that degree, that it demanded the attention of the Britiſh legiſlature. Accordingly, in the reign of George the firſt ‡, an act of parliament was paſſed, purporting, that as the commerce of Man was injurious to the intereſts of his Majeſty's dominions, a pecuniary compenſation ſhould be granted to the lord, and the feudal ſovereignty of the iſle be in future annexed to the Britiſh crown. But this, from various cauſes, was not accompliſhed till the fifth year of the reign of his preſent Majeſty §; when the royalty, with all its dignities and emoluments, (the patronage of the biſhoprick excepted) was for ever reveſted in the crown of Britain: the Duke of Athol enjoying in lieu of his regalities, a grant of 70,000l. and a liberal annuity for the lives of himſelf and his Ducheſs.

The ſale of the iſland ſpread an univerſal terror through the country. The buſtle of commerce ceaſed; and every countenance indicated fear and amazement. The merchants, imagining that the treaſures of their warehouſes would be immediately confiſcated, diſpoſed of them greatly beneath their original value, and retired to other countries; while many of the poſſeſſors of landed property, now deeming it of little conſideration, ſold it to any purchaſer. Conſequently, ſome were ruined, ſeveral were injured; and a very few individuals, of greater policy and penetration, amaſſed by this univerſal alarm, an immenſe fortune ‖. But though the ſale of the iſland was, in its im-

* According to the report of the commiſſioners in London, were annually imported into this iſland wine, brandy, &c. from France and Spain; rum and coffee from the Britiſh colonies; and Eaſt India goods from Denmark, Sweden, Holland, Hamburgh, and the Netherlands.

† Trifling as the inſular duties were, the lord was frequently defrauded of them: notwithſtanding this, they produced from 1754 to 1764, about 6,000l. annually.

‡ 1726. § March 7th, 1765.

‖ By a perſon who had been an eminent merchant in Ramſay I was aſſured, that on the ſale of the iſland he ſold fifty pipes of brandy at 2s. per gallon, payable by bills at three months—and before the time of payment arrived, every gallon of brandy had been re-ſold, at the advanced price of 10s. 6d.

mediate conſequences, thus partially injurious to the country, it has ſince been deemed univerſally beneficial; and the natives are now taught by experience to regard it as the greateſt bleſſing.

Though the conſtitution of the country was in no inſtance affected by its reveſtment in the crown of Britain, the government of the iſland certainly was. The revenue-department was now ſeparated from the civil eſtabliſhment. A cuſtom-houſe, in his Majeſty's name, was erected at Douglas, and ſubject-offices in Peel, Caſtletown, and Ramſay; the eſtabliſhment conſiſting of a receiver-general, collector, comptroller *, and ſome inferior officers.

On completing the ſale of the iſland, government, at the requiſition of the Duke of Athol, conſented to retain every officer of his appointment, except the collector of the cuſtoms. This office was then conferred on Richard Betham, Eſq. L. L. D. †; who died in 1789, and was ſucceeded by the preſent collector.

Since the eſtabliſhment of the cuſtoms, the importation of foreign luxuries has been limited; and the impoſts on them (though much inferior to the Engliſh duties) increaſed. There is however ſtill an abundant variety. Exports may be made at Peel, Caſtletown, or Ramſay: but all imports of rum, tea, ſugar, wine and tobacco, are only admiſſible at the cuſtom-houſe of Douglas.

The imports of the iſland are numerous; and the duties various; but from every impoſt payable in England they are exempt ‡.

The oppreſſion of exciſe is ſtill unknown in this country. The duties are paid on the arrival of the goods, and they are then free from all future inſpection. Foreign brandy and gin, being prohibited, may be ſeized by a cuſtom-houſe officer; but all other articles of commerce are ſecure from his annoyance, unleſs they are detected in a clandeſtine exportation.

From the annual amount of the impoſts ariſes the inſular revenue. Part of this ſupports the civil eſtabliſhment, and the reſidue is annually remitted to the Britiſh treaſury; where it either lies dormant, or is applied to foreign purpoſes; although the principal harbour of the iſland is in § ruins, and the jail a diſgrace to humanity!

* The ſalary of the comptroller is, excluſive of the fees, 100l. that of the collector, conſiderably more.

† Dr. Betham was father-in law to Captain Bligh, whoſe fortitude, amid unequalled dangers, the public have ſo juſtly admired.

‡ French wines are charged with 4l. per tun, and Portugal wines with 2l. Rum pays 2s. a gallon; tobacco 3d per pound; black tea 6d. and green tea 1s. Soap, ſugar, and ſilk goods are charged with an impoſt of 5 per cent. and other wares with 2½ ad valorem. The wines come directly from France and Portugal. The red port is greatly ſuperior to what is generally drunk in England; and including every duty and expence, coſts the importer little more than 7d. a bottle. Thirty thouſand gallons of rum are annually permitted from England, and 10,000 from Scotland. The duty was originally only 18d. a gallon; but an additional 6d. was afterwards impoſed. Tobacco and loaf-ſugar are generally imported from Liverpool. Previous to 1788, great quantities of each were annually imported; but this indulgence being abuſed, the former was confined to 40,000lb. and the latter to 20 tons—a limitation more than adequate to the annual conſumption of the iſland.

§ Every boat engaged in the herring fiſhery pays annually 10s. to the cuſtoms; which ſum, with the amount of the bay fiſheries and the harbour dues, is applied to the temporary repairs of the various ports in the iſland.

CHAP. XVII.—*Trade of the Iſland continued.—Exports.—Sketch of the Herring Trade. —Other Exports.—Balance of Trade.—Agriculture and Manufactures recommended. —Reflections.*

THE exports of the iſland are not adequate to its imports; although government, to promote a ſpirit of commercial induſtry among the Manks, has exempted from every fee and impoſt in Britain and Ireland, their produce and manufactures; and the importation of every article requiſite for the culture of the lands, and the advancement of their manufactures and fiſheries. Beſides this indulgence, government has granted a bounty of 1s. a barrel on herrings deſigned for Britiſh conſumption, and an additional 2s. 6d. when exported to a foreign market.

As herrings are at preſent the ſtaple commodity of the country, I ſhall here give a ſketch of this trade. During the fiſhery the price fluctuates from 2s. to 3s. a hundred; but near the cloſe, the foreign ſmacks and red herring houſes being ſupplied, it rapidly decreaſes to 1s. 6d. and ſometimes even to 1s. They are then cured by the white herring merchants. The proceſs is ſimple; and women are chiefly employed on this occaſion. By girls, from nine to thirteen years of age, the herrings are carried in baſkets from the boats; and on being conveyed to the herring houſes are, by the more robuſt women, rubbed thoroughly with ſalt; after which they leave them to purify till next morning, when, with a layer of ſalt between each row of fiſh, they are barrelled *.

The trade is lucrative; but it ought to be conſidered; that a certain degree of riſque is incurred: from a ſcarcity of fiſh, ſhould the price exceed 2s. a hundred, almoſt all the expenſive preparations for, and ſanguine expectations from, the fiſhery are fruſtrated.

Thoſe deſigned for red herrings are firſt regularly piled up with a layer of ſalt between each row, and for ſome days remain to purify. They are then waſhed; and, when the water is ſufficiently drained from them, are fixed by the mouth on ſmall rods, and hung up in extenſive houſes built for the purpoſe. The houſes are very high: in length exceeding thirty yards, and in width about twenty. The length is divided into ſeveral ſpaces; and here the herring-rods are hung, reaching in rows from the roof of the houſe till within eight feet of the floor. The regularity of the ranks, and the luſtre of the herrings, when newly hung up, make a very beautiful appearance. Underneath, are kindled ſeveral fires of the dried roots of oak, which are kept continually ſmoking for four or five weeks: when the herrings, being ſufficiently reddened, are barrelled, and ſhipped for ſome of the Mediterranean ports; from whence the veſſels return with a cargo to Liverpool, and ſometimes with a part of it for the iſland. The maſter of the veſſel is generally ignorant of the port for which he is deſtined, till he is a few leagues from Douglas. He then opens his orders; and it not unfrequently happens, that to one port many of the Manks cargoes are conſigned.

Beſides the herring trade, the iſland exports ſome quantities of grain, cattle, butter, bacon, lead, kelp, coarſe linen, and ſpun cotton. But notwithſtanding the amount of

* A barrel contains about 600, which, including every expence, does not coſt the curer, when landed in the Engliſh market, more than 12s. while the loweſt ſum it will command there is 1l. 1s. and frequently 1l. 5s.

theſe, and the annual influx of wealth from the fiſhery, the balance of trade is againſt the iſland: and ſhould the fiſhery conſiderably decline, from the preſent languiſhing ſtate of manufactures, and the too great neglect of agriculture, this country would be almoſt ruined.

Many circumſtances unite to favour the eſtabliſhment of manufactures, and the further increaſe of agriculture in the iſland. The land is exempt from taxation; the neceſſaries and comforts of life are abundant; the country would ſupply ſeveral manufacturing materials; while for the greater part of the produce of the land, and many of the manufactures, there would be an immediate demand at home; and for the reſidue an eaſy conveyance (from the centrical ſituation of the iſland,) to various markets abroad.

Thus, the balance of trade, which is now againſt the country, would be in its favour; and a permanent fountain of wealth opened in its centre, which, from the influx of the fiſhery, would annually over-flow. But this demands a ſpirit of enterprize and activity, hoſtile to the native indolence of the Manks: many of whom ſacrifice every conſideration to the purſuit of the fiſhery; and when this terminates, retire to their clay-built cottages; where, ſurrounded by a ſqualid and tattered family, they ſlumber out the reſidue of the year in ſloth and miſery *.

Providence has given a liberal ſupply of the wealth of the ſea to this iſland, and the acquiſition of this, during the ſeaſon, ought to be proſecuted with avidity; but the remainder of the year ſhould not be conſumed in indolence. A ſociety for eſtabliſhing manufactures, and promoting a more general culture of the lands, would to this country be a moſt benevolent inſtitution. The Mankſman would then be rouſed from his lethargy; he and his family amply participate of the comforts of life; the bleſſings of ſociety increaſe; and, although the fiſhery ſhould decline, theſe new channels of wealth would remain unexhauſted.

CHAP. XVIII.—*General Character of the Manks.—Their Indolence.—Melancholy.—Superſtition.—Diſregard of Science.—Clerical Character.—Poverty of Genius and of Public Spirit among the Manks.—Their Attention to private Charity.*

THIS account of the Iſle of Man I ſhall now conclude with a general character of the natives; diveſting myſelf of every prejudice, and only ſolicitous "to extenuate nothing, nor ſet down aught in malice."

Indolence is a prominent feature of the Manks character; otherwiſe the lands would be more univerſally cultivated, and manufactures more generally eſtabliſhed. From whatever cauſes this hereditary inactivity may ſpring I will not preſume to ſay; but it certainly derives new influence from the quiet of the lonely vales and mountainous receſſes, to which the greater part of the inhabitants are accuſtomed from their childhood.

To a contemplative mind, ſolitude is a fountain of the ſublimeſt enjoyments: operating however on an inert diſpoſition, it only cheriſhes a ſombrous melancholy; which, by enervating the mind, renders it a ſlave to every ſuperſtition; or what is ſtill more unfortunate, eradicates every veſtige of reaſon.

In ſupport of this obſervation, I need only refer to ſome of the ſuperſtitious deluſions of the natives; and to the harmleſs, but ſullen lunatics, who ſo frequently diſtreſs the feeling mind in this country.

* The fiſhery commences in July, and uſually terminates with the autumnal equinox. Conſequently nine months of the year are by many of the Manks paſſed in inactivity.

To a gloomy imagination thus nouriſhed by indolence and ſolitude, perhaps may be imputed the general influence of Methodiſm in the iſland. Being more ambitious to aſtoniſh the ignorant, by thundering forth the terrors of the law, than to captivate them, by diſplaying the mild beauty of the goſpel, Methodiſm eaſily aſſimilates with gloomy minds; heightens native melancholy by religious terrors; and rapidly eſtabliſhes over the weak and ſuperſtitious an unlimited controul.

The inhabitants of the towns are, however, in ſome degree, exempt from theſe evils. Society promotes activity; and activity diſpels from the mind the cloud of ſuperſtition. Men, as they become more ſocial, become more cheerful and enlightened.

Among the higher claſſes of the Manks are ſome of poliſhed manners, liberal minds, and real hoſpitality: but there are many more who, preſuming on the wealth they have amaſſed, are haughty in their deportment, and illiberal in their prejudices.

The middle ranks have a greater air of politeneſs and hoſpitality; yet they have been frequently eſteemed ſhrewd, ſelfiſh, inſincere, and litigious. The lower claſſes are like the vulgar in every country, only perhaps a little more inert and ignorant. They know little of the enjoyments of life; many of them conſuming the greater part of the year in liſtleſs ſtupidity. Their habitations are miſerable huts; their attire mean *, and their common diet thin barley cakes, or herrings and potatoes, with a beverage of milk and water. Being however of an athletic frame, they brave theſe hardſhips; and from the ſalubrity of the country, many of them arrive at a great age †.

The Manks are generally of a penſive phyſiognomy, ſeldom expreſſive of vivacity, or ſublimity of mind. Some of the women however are beautiful; and a few of them not unacquainted with female accompliſhments.

The liberal arts have few votaries in this country. Science is diſregarded; and polite literature little cultivated. Their parochial clergy are more reſpectable for their virtues, than eminent for learning or genius. They are ſeldom diſtinguiſhed by an univerſity education; but at a clerical ſeminary in Caſtletown ‡, imbibe the elements of theology and claſſical lore. Their livings ſeldom exceed 100l. and are never inferior to 50l. yet, on this income they live contented and happy.

The ſolitude of the country, it may be preſumed, would be favourable to the purſuits of philoſophy or literature; and its picturesque and romantic ſcenery to the indulgence of the imagination; yet the iſle of Man has not produced a perſon known in the neighbouring kingdoms, either by the vigour of intellect, or the fire of genius.

The Manks are like the Swiſs and Highlanders, warmly attached to their native vales and mountains; tenacious of their ancient cuſtoms; and jealous of their hereditary rights and privileges. They have however, few monuments of public ſpirit.

* The poorer ſort of the men uſually wear a kind of ſandal, which they call Kerranes, made of untanned leather, croſs-laced from the toe to the upper part of the inſtep, and gathered about the ancle.

† In ſummer the air is cooled by the ſea breezes; the winter is as mild as in the ſame latitude of the neighbouring countries; and though fogs are rather frequent, they do not appear to be injurious to the health of the inhabitants. Sea-bathing is peculiarly delightful in this iſland; the water being ſo lucid and pure, that the fine ſandy bottom may be ſeen at a great depth.

‡ To biſhop Barrow, the Manks clergy are eminently indebted. Beſides ſeveral other inſtances of his beneficence to them, he founded, by donations which he collected in England, this academy; and by his own private charity, purchaſed two eſtates for the ſupport of ſuch young perſons as ſhould be deſigned for the miniſtry.

The Houſe of Keys is a mean building; the public jail a dungeon; and the principal harbour almoſt in ruins; while in the whole iſland there is no public-eſtabliſhment for ſheltering the deſtitute, protecting the inſane, reſtoring the ſick, or ſupporting the poor. Yet in this country *private* charity is liberal. In the herring ſeaſon the benevolence of the fiſhermen feeds the poor *; and during the reſidue of the year, they are ſupported by the weekly generoſity of a few individuals. A ſympathy for the diſtreſſes of others has been diſtinguiſhed by Juvenal † as "the higheſt ornament of our nature;" and Charity by the ſacred writers has been accounted the completion of human virtue.

I ſhall therefore conclude this ſketch of the general character of the Manks with obſerving, that, notwithſtanding ſeveral imperfections which a regard to truth, unaffected with prejudice, has forced me to point out, this country is diſtinguiſhed, though not by public, by what is equally noble, private charity. And a higher honour can ſcarcely be inherited by a nation; for in the luſtre which benevolence throws over the general character, a generous mind forgets every blemiſh and imperfection.

A REVIEW OF THE MANKS HISTORY.

CHAP. I.—*A Review of the Manks Hiſtory, from the Government of the Druids, to the Norwegian Conqueſt.*

TO trace the origin of nations, to elucidate their progreſs from barbarity to civilization, and, in a page illumined with the flame of genius, to give *immortality* to the patriots and heroes, is the office of the hiſtoric-muſe: but this dignity not correſponding with my preſent deſign, I ſhall promiſe little more than a chronological view of the kings of Man; with a ſketch of the characters of thoſe, rendered conſpicuous by their crimes or virtues.

The Iſle of Man was known to the ancients by various names. Cæſar diſtinguiſhes it by that of Mona ‡. Ptolemy calls it Monœda, or the more remote Mona; Pliny Monabia, and others Eubonia. Buchanan ſtiles it Mana, the natives Manning, and the Engliſh Man; which appellation, biſhop Wilſon derives from the Saxon word Among §; this iſland being literally *among* the neighbouring kingdoms.

The original inhabitants moſt probably migrated from Britain; and as their chief employment was hunting, they lived in tribes, and their primitive government was patriarchal. To this form ſucceeded the civil and religious inſtitutions of the Druids; a race of ſacred and venerable legiſlators, who, after the general maſſacre of their brethren in Angleſea, reigned over the affections of the natives of Mona, till the cloſe of the

* The Manks have the following generous proverb:
"Tra ta yn derrey Vought cooney leſh hought elley ta ſee hene garaghtee:" When one poor man relieves another, God himſelf rejoices at it; or, as it is in the original, laughs outright.

† ——————— Molliſſima corda
Humano generi dare ſe Natura fatetur,
Quæ lacrymas dedit, hæc noſtri pars optima ſenſus. SAT. XV.

‡ The Mona of Tacitus is Angleſea.

§ Signifying *among*.

fourth century; when the light of Chriſtianity penetrating the gloom of their umbrageous oaks, their admirable fabric of religion and morality gradually yielded to a ſyſtem, which, in ſome of its moſt important doctrines, reſembled, yet infinitely ſurpaſſed, their own *.

By embracing Chriſtianity, the legiſlative dignity of the Druids was not immediately affected †; for according to the Manks tradition they and their deſcendants continued, for ſeveral years, the teachers and rulers of the people ‡. But at length an irruption of northern barbarians, ſpreading anarchy and devaſtation through the country, overthrew their dominion: and a long period enſued, in which the hiſtory of this iſland is involved in darkneſs and fable, till the deſcent of

ORRY,

in the tenth century.

This prince was of the Daniſh line, and after ſubduing the Orcades and Hebrides, at laſt eſtabliſhed his throne in Mona. Though he aſſumed the government by violence, his reign was undiſturbed by any domeſtic commotion: and to his polity the Manks are indebted for the origin of their Conſtitutional Repreſentatives; who for ſeveral ſucceeding ages ſometimes feebly oppoſed, but more frequently ſanctioned regal oppreſſion. After a long reign, Orry was ſucceeded by his ſon,

GUTTRED:

A prince who devoted his attention to the welfare of his ſubjects: he erected the noble relic of Daniſh architecture, Caſtle-Ruſhen; and in that durable monument of his regal grandeur lies obſcurely buried.

The third prince of the Daniſh line was

REGINALD,

who ſacrificed the dignity of his character to luſt and intemperance. His vices accelerated his ruin: for having ſeduced a lady whoſe brothers were ſoldiers of fortune, they revenged her diſhonour by the death of her ſeducer. On this event,

OLAVE,

having aſſumed the crown without the approbation of the King of Denmark, was with much apparent friendſhip invited to his court: but on his arrival was arraigned, and executed as a traitor to the ſupremacy of the Daniſh throne. His brother

OLAIN,

ſucceeded him, who, after an equitable reign, died in Ireland, and had for his ſucceſſor

ALLEN;

whoſe memory has been branded with every crime. He was poiſoned by his governor and moſt probably ſucceeded by

MACON;

a gallant prince, who, for refuſing homage to the Engliſh crown, was deprived diadem of the iſles. It was however ſoon afterwards reſtored to him with a of honour. He was created by the Engliſh monarch, admiral of a num with which he annually circumnavigated the Britiſh iſles; to guard them

* See Chap. XII.

† During this period, the iſle of Man, according to Boetius and other writers, pure learning; the reſidence of the Muſes; and a literary retirement for the heirs From this it may be preſumed that the erudition, genius, and virtue of the Dr their religious eſtabliſhment in this country.

‡ Ninnius mentions the invaſion of this iſland by one Binlè a Scot; and Edwin, king of Northumberland; but theſe were temporary ravages,

pine and barbarity of the Scandinavian pirates, who, at this period, were a terror to the neighbouring kingdoms. It is uncertain how long he reigned, or by whom he was succeeded: but in the eleventh century,

GODRED CROVAN,

a Norwegian hero, having accompanied his king in the invasion of England, and being there defeated, sought an asylum in this island, where he was hospitably received by the natives. The reigning prince of Man at this period was Godred the son of Syrric, who from his cowardice, barbarity, and injustice, became odious to his subjects. With a penetrating eye Godred Crovan observed the discontents of the people; and animated by regal ambition, formed the daring project of dethroning the king. But this ambitious plan he concealed from the inhabitants, till he should be invested with force sufficient to command success. To obtain this, he withdrew to his native country; and arming a numerous fleet, with great expedition returned to this island. In his absence the tyrant died, and

FINGAL,

his son, was seated on the throne; from whose youth, mildness, and generosity, the Manks promised themselves many blessings. The virtues of this prince, inspiring his subjects with heroic loyalty, for some time frustrated the hopes of the invader; who, being twice repulsed, effected by stratagem what he could not accomplish by violence. In a dark night he concealed in a wood, under a hill near Ramsay, three hundred of his troops; and on the morning landed the remainder of his forces; which, being opposed by the Manks with their usual heroism, were again almost vanquished. But in the moment of supposed victory Godred vigorously renewing the combat, the troops that formed the ambuscade now burst upon the rear of the Manks army. A well-disputed conflict ensued: and at length the tide of conquest turned against the Manks. Their king with the prime of his nobility fell in the battle, and the residue yielded to the generosity of the conqueror.

CHAP. II.—*A Review of the Manks history, from the Norwegian conquest to the Death of Godred the Son of Olave.*

ON the day after the battle, (A. D. 1066)* Godred assembling his army, submitted to their choice, either to divide the lands among themselves, and reside here; or to plunder the island, and return to their own country. Many of the soldiers, eager to pillage those whom they had conquered, preferred the latter alternative; and enriching themselves by rapine, returned home with the spoils their ferocity had acquired. [illegible] others of greater spirit and policy being desirous of sharing in a foreign land, the [illegible]nes of a chief who had led them to conquest, he divided among them the south [illegible]ment of the island; while the northern division he granted to the natives, on ex[illegible]ndition, that no man should ever claim any inheritance. Thus, Godred, a race [illegible]quered, soon began to enslave the people.

[illegible]e ever suspicious of their subjects; and as they know that peace is fa[illegible]flection, and reflection to liberty, they usually precipitate them into a [illegible]eby, confirming oppression at home, and spreading devastation in other [illegible] his policy (of which our modern princes seem so ambitious) Godred

* The Manks [illegible]

" Tra ta yn [illegible]

lieves another, God [illegible]

† Humano generi dare [illegible]ences the Chronicon Mannix, which terminates with the Scottish conquest. Quæ lacryma dedit, h[illegible] of Rushen Abbey, and published by Camden in his Britannia. Its antheni[illegible]

‡ The Mona of Tacitus [illegible]us testimonies, I have, with a few deviations, followed the outlines of it in

§ Signifying among.

was

was not unacquainted. Obſerving a ſpirit of diſcontent riſing among his ſubjects, he formed the young and vigorous into a fine army, with which he ſucceſsfully invaded Dublin, and then returned to the iſland, loaden with the ſpoils of conqueſt. The weſtern Scots having however checked him in his career of victory, Godred equipped a conſiderable fleet to reſent theſe hoſtilities. He awed a part of Scotland, and ſubdued the Hebrides: but the honour acquired by theſe new victories he did not long enjoy; for he ſoon after died in one of thoſe iſlands which had lately ſubmitted to him.

He was majeſtic in his perſon; noble in his aſpect; and of a bold, penetrating, and politic genius. To the feelings of mercy he was not wholly inſenſible; but the principles of juſtice he accounted trifles beneath the regard and dignity of one, who, by his heroiſm and policy, had ſeated himſelf on a foreign throne.

Godred, (A. D. 1082,) was ſucceeded by his eldeſt ſon,

LAGMAN;

who having murdered his brother Harold, on ſuſpicion of promoting a rebellion among the ſoldiery, reſigned his crown for the croſs: and, according to the devotional abſurdity of thoſe ages, undertook a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, as an expiation for his fraternal barbarity. He died at Jeruſalem; (A. D. 1089,) and his youngeſt brother,

OLAVE,

the third ſon of Godred the conqueror, being then very young, the nobility of the iſles ſent to Murcard O'Brian, King of Ireland, ſoliciting him to appoint ſome perſon of royal deſcent, as regent of the kingdom during Olave's minority. In compliance with their requeſt, the king ſent Donald Tade, who, for his oppreſſion and barbarity, was ſoon expelled the iſland by an indignant people. Olave, their natural prince, was then a youth in the court of Henry the Firſt: and the chiefs of the iſles being anxious to ſeat on the throne a man of mature abilities, elected Mac Manis *, whose merit amply ſanctioned their choice. From the pride and jealouſy of Earl Outh[illegible] conſpiracy was however, (A. D. 1098,) formed againſt him; and in the [illegible] which it occaſioned, both the prince and conſpirator, with many of their [illegible] were ſlain. By this civil conteſt the kingdom being conſiderably weakened, [illegible] an eaſy prey to Magnus, King of Norway; who, influenced by an abſurd [illegible] reſigned his own crown, and ſpread [illegible]ock and rapine through the [illegible] countries. He reigned for ſix years in [illegible]s iſland; but in attempting th[illegible] Ireland, he was ſurrounded by the na[illegible], and with the greater part [illegible] after fighting with aſtoniſhing valour, [illegible]at length ſlain.

Upon his death, (A.D. 1102) the [illegible]obility of the iſles ſent a [illegible] embaſſy to Olave, their hereditary pr[illegible]; who to youth and be[illegible] deportment, with a gallant and gen[illegible]us mind. Being eſteem[illegible] princes, and beloved by his own ſub[illegible]s, his reign for many [illegible] and happy †. But at length reſolv[illegible] to viſit the King of [illegible] the intention of doing homage for [illegible] crown) on his ret[illegible]

* According to ſome authors his name w[illegible]ac Marus.

† During this tranquillity, he reform[illegible]ows, and humanized [illegible] alſo liberal to the clergy. The Abbey c[illegible]en, founded by Ma[illegible] and gave to Evan, Abbot of Furneſs, as a[illegible]nary for the church[illegible] divided into three portions. One third of [illegible]thes was appropri[illegible] the ſecond portion to the Abbey of Ruſh[illegible] and t[illegible]reſidue to [illegible]

agitated by the violence and intrigues of his three nephews, who had now a conſiderable army at their command. Being perhaps more anxious for the peace and welfare of his ſubjects, than the maintenance of his regal dignity, Olave propoſed an accommodation with his nephews. The two armies accordingly encamped near Ramſay, at a little diſtance from each other. Between the armies, the king, the princes, and their reſpective nobility aſſembled. During their deliberation, Reginald, one of the princes, pretending to ſalute the king, with one blow of his battle-axe beheaded him; while this deteſtable act was only a ſignal for the general ſlaughter of his nobility, and the moſt ferocious oppreſſion of his ſubjects.

But the crimes of theſe atrocious brothers did not elude the vengeance they merited: for

GODRED,

the ſon of Olave, in 1143, returning from the Norwegian court where he had been left by his father, the whole iſland ſpontaneouſly ſubmitted to him; and with unanimous conſent, delivered to his vengeance the three ſons of Harold: two of whom were deprived of their eyes, and the murderer of the king publickly executed. When Godred aſſumed the government of his kingdom, he was in the bloom of youth and beauty; majeſtic in his ſtature; magnanimous in his ſentiments; and heroic in his actions. Theſe graces, uniting with a remembrance of his father's virtues, gained the adoration of his own ſubjects, and the admiration of the neighbouring kingdoms. From the celebrity of his virtue and heroiſm, the people of Dublin and the nobility of the province of Leinſter elected him their king. But this ſingular honour involved him in various conteſts, and ſubjected him to future misfortunes. Murchard, King of Ireland oppoſed him; but Godred, having routed the enemy, ſeated himſelf on the throne to which he had been raiſed by the ſuffrages of the people. His abſence however occaſioned diſcontents among his hereditary ſubjects; which were fomented by factious and turbulent. To calm theſe he returned to Man: and having ſeverely puniſhed ſome of the diſaffected; Thorfinus, a ſubtle, ſullen, and ferocious chief, fled to Somerled, Thane of Argyle, and brother-in-law to Godred. This bold and ambitious prince was ſoon inſtigated by Thorfinus, to invade the weſtern iſles, which he reduced. In the mean time, Godred equipped a fleet of eighty veſſels, and met him at ſea. A dreadful conflict enſued; which terminating in a doubtful victory, occaſioned a diviſion of the kingdom of the iſles. Godred retained Man; the iſlands were ceded to Summerled. However, in 1158, Summerled, on the factions and diſcontents which ſtill exiſted among the natives, invaded Man. The King eſcaped to Norway, and Summerled with much eaſe ſubdued whom he had conquered. His ambition increaſing with his ſucceſs, the reduction of Scotland but in attempting to land his forces with a ſmall body of the inhabitants, and with his ſon and the greater ſacrificed to their juſt vengeance.

Upon the death of this uſurper, the nobility and people of the iſles fondly recalled their hereditary prince. His exile and ſufferings had endeared him to them; and obliterated the remembrance of the diſaffection of the people ſeemed directed towards Godred, the rather as he was oppoſed by his illegitimate brother, Reginald. The Manks forces; but through the treachery of one of their on the fourth after the battle, Godred with a numerous

numerous army arrived from Norway; and having vanquiſhed Reginald, was received by his ſubjects with the moſt generous and loyal affection.

After his re-eſtabliſhment on the throne, he viſited the more remote parts of his kingdom: and on his return to Man, (the uſual reſidence of the kings of the iſles) he devoted the reſidue of his reign to the welfare of his ſubjects *; until 1187, when he died juſtly revered and lamented by them.

CHAP. III.—*A Review of the Manks Hiſtory, from the Death of Godred the Son of Olave, to the Scottiſh Conqueſt.*

THE long and happy tranquillity which the Manks enjoyed, under the government of Godred the ſon of Olave, was ſoon diſturbed by the conteſts of his ſons for the diadem of the iſles.

REGINALD,

the eldeſt, being ill[egi]timate, Olave was elected king: but as the former was of a mature age, and of a bold, ſubtle, and politic genius, he ſoon triumphed over his younger brother. The uſurper then baniſhed the young prince to the iſle of Lewis; among the barren ſolitudes of which he and his faithful adherents were almoſt famiſhed. From misfortune the mind ſometimes derives new vigour. Olave, inſtead of yielding to increaſing hardſhips, was ambitious of combating them. He returned to Man, and boldly remonſtrated with Reginald; but the tyrant, ſo far from mitigating, heightened his ſufferings. The prince was delivered as a captive to the king of Scotland; and by his ſeverity was for ſeven years impriſoned and loaded with chains. On the death of that Monarch he was liberated: and being ſupported by ſeveral of the nobility of the iſles, he again returned to Man: and ſoon afterwards obtained a moiety of the kingdom. Reginald retained the government of Man, and part of the weſtern iſles was ceded to the younger brother. The pride of the uſurper being however ſevere[ly] wounded by this diviſion of the iſles, he attempted again to ſubject them to his do[mi]nion: but unable to atchieve this act of injuſtice, he ſailed for Scotland to ſolici[t the] aſſiſtance of the Lord of Galloway. Emboldened by the abſence, and impa[tient] of the barbarity and oppreſſion of Reginald, the Manks invited

OLAVE

to the throne; who, on his return, was welcomed by the people with reite[rated] of heart-felt joy.

Reginald, thus exiled from his kingdom by the voice of the nation, [fled] of England; and to recover his crown, proferred homage to King [John] miſſion to the pope. Relying on their protection, and aſſiſted by t[he] way and the Earl of Athol, he conducted a ferocious army to deſol[ate] which his crimes had expelled him. Olave being then abſent in [Ireland] accompanied by the flower of his nobility and ſoldiery; the i[nhabitants] poſed to the inhumanities of a tyrant, glowing with revenge [and] tality of his barbarous army. Having for the preſent ſatiat[ed] dering the men, raviſhing the women, burning the chu[rches] the juſt reſentment and indignation of his brother, wh[o] kingdom from utter devaſtation. However, in the en[d] turned with a few veſſels, and at midnight burnt all

* On the celebration of his marriage w[ith] [Fin]gala, a deſc[endant] dred endowed a ſmall plantation of the [Cis]tercian order [at] Chriſt Kirk Lez-Ayre) the monks of wh[ich] were afterwar[ds]

and the nobility of the isles, which was then lying at anchor under Peel-castle. He then sailed to Derby-haven, and, pretending to solicit reconciliation with his brother, by his bold demeanour and subtle insinuations, seduced many of the inhabitants from their loyalty to him. Notwithstanding this defection of many of his subjects, the men of the northern division were determined to conquer, or die, with Olave. A civil war thus begun, which was terminated by a dreadful combat near the site of the Tynwald. Reginald fell in the battle: and probably over the relics of him and his followers that noble tumulus (afterwards distinguished as the throne of legislation to the kingdom of Man) was reared by his pious brother.

Thus fell the tyrant Reginald, whose abilities were great, but his vices greater. As a prince he was brave and politic; as a king cruel and oppressive; as an exile intrepid and adventurous; and as a conqueror inhumanly atrocious. His claim to real valour is greatly diminished by his voluntary homage to John, King of England, and his pusillanimous submission to the Pope. Perhaps in comparing his character with that of John, his cotemporary, there may appear a great similitude. Both princes were treacherous, subtle, and adventurous. The English monarch gained the crown by the murder of his nephew: and the Manks prince by the exile of his brother; and as they obtained the government by injustice so they lost it by oppression. Both offended the clergy; insulted the nobility; and violated the rights and possessions of the people. Both annihilated their regal dignity by submission to the pope; and both have now, with great justice, been consigned to perpetual infamy.

After the death of Reginald, Olave enjoyed some years of prosperous tranquillity revered and beloved by his subjects *. He died at Peel-castle, in 1237, and was succeeded by his son,

HAROLD;

a youth whose personal and mental accomplishments recommended him to the esteem and affection of his subjects. Soon after his accession he sailed to Norway, and paid homage to that monarch for the diadem of the isles. Having thus acknowledged his dependence on the Norwegian crown, he was solicitous to promote the security and happiness of his kingdom, by forming alliance with the neighbouring princes. By Henry the Third he was invited into England; and so highly was he esteemed by that monarch, that he conferred on him the honour of knighthood. Soon after, he received an invitation from Haco, King of Norway; and in his court was entertained with festivity; while to crown the honours thus conferred upon him, he married the lovely daughter of the Norwegian monarch. But how fleeting is human happiness! returning to the kingdom of Man, with his young and beautiful princess, and a numerous train of nobility of both sexes, they perished by shipwreck on the coast of Wales. This prince was succeeded, in 1249, by his brother,

REGINALD;

who sacrificed to the revenge of the Knight Ivar, as more fully narrated in the history of Rushen-abbey †. Reginald's successor was his brother,

MAGNUS;

who, by the voice of the nation, was confirmed thereon by [illegible] was the last prince of the Norwegian line in Mona.

* In the Third, in 1236, granted Olave 40 marks, 100 quarters of [illegible] ing as he should perform that service. As the power of the [illegible] which seemed [illegible] meditated a descent on the isles; which [illegible] cit the pro[illegible] England.

He

He died in 1265, and was buried in the abbey church of Rushen; which some years before, Richard, Bishop of the isles, at the command of Magnus, had dedicated to the blessed Virgin.

From the beginning of the tenth century, to the death of Magnus, the kingdom of Man (to which were usually annexed the Western Isles of Scotland) was governed by a race of Danish or Norwegian Princes; chiefly subject to the homage, and frequently to the controul, of the crown of Norway. But the period had now arrived, when these isles should submit to another conqueror.

Norway for five hundred years had spread terror and devastation through Europe: had given Dukes to Normandy; Kings to Sicily and Man; and Conquerors to England. But, by these foreign conquests and establishments, her real strength was so exhausted, that she soon yielded to the more powerful kingdom of Denmark. Alexander the third, King of Scotland, an active and politic Prince, soon regained the Hebrides *, which had formerly been wrested from his ancestors by the Norwegian arms: and Mona, no longer protected by the crown of Norway, in 1270, increased the honours of his conquest †.

CHAP. IV.—*A Review of the Manks History, from the Scottish Conquest to the Accession of the House of Stanley.*

ALEXANDER having subdued the ancient kingdom of Man, submitted it to be governed by Thanes or Lieutenants; against whose tyranny the natives struggled for several years. At length, impelled by their distresses, they rose, [illegible]termined either to exterminate the Scots, or perish in the attempt. They were [illegible]er restrained from this resolution by the influence of their bishop; who shudd[illegible] such a general effusion of blood, proposed to decide the future fate of the [illegible] combat of select warriors. The Scots being elated by their former su[illegible] Manks fired with that enthusiasm which the love of liberty ever inspi[illegible] agerly assented. Thirty heroes were selected from each nation: a[illegible] or the lists; and on the opposite mountains were ranged the tw[illegible]tors of the valour of the combatants. The engagement co[illegible]ours before noon; and with various success continued till su[illegible]e Manks warri[illegible] fell. Astonishing feats of heroism were disp[illegible]s obtai[illegible] but their Thane was pressed to deat[illegible] slain ‡.

The natives thus finding every [illegible] reluctantly bowed their necks to th[illegible] dence and generosity of Maurice C[illegible]

* To secure by policy, what he had [illegible] King of Norway, 4000 marks for renou[illegible] marks to be paid annually, by himself [illegible] Orkneys.

† According to some traditions, Iv[illegible] Man; and after opposing with great [illegible] scorned to survive the liberty of thei[illegible]

‡ From this combat probably arose [illegible] which was prudently abolished in 14[illegible]

§ He attempted to extinguish th[illegible] celebrated in one day.

[illegible]nish words Ting, a Court of Justice; and Wald, fenced.

splendour

years mitigated their oppreſſion: but the manks were ſoon again ſubjected to the controul of maſters leſs politic and merciful, under the rod of whoſe power their ſufferings increaſed. With regret they looked back to the warlike dignity of their hereditary kings; and now highly prized even the ſmall portion of freedom they ſometimes enjoyed under them. Remembrance of paſt happineſs heightened their preſent wretchedneſs. The martial genius which had animated them to repel the invader at home, or achieve conqueſts abroad, was no longer terrible. The virtues of the people gradually degenerated; till at length, by the tyranny of their new conquerors, the Manks nation ſunk into a race of ſullen and indolent ſlaves *.

The Scottiſh monarchy preſerved her conqueſt of the Hebrides; but the Iſle of Man was, after various conteſts, finally wreſted from her by the Engliſh arms. Sir William Montacute, an affable and generous hero, who had married a deſcendant of Godred Crovan, being furniſhed, by Edward the Third, with an army and navy to proſecute his lady's right, ſoon reduced the iſland; and, by command of the Engliſh monarch, in 1344, was crowned King of Man. But Montacute did not long retain this honour; his pecuniary exigencies compelling him to mortgage his kingdom to Anthony Beck, Biſhop of Durham; a ſubtle and avaricious bigot, who ſoon after obtained a grant of the iſland from Richard the ſecond. On this prelate's deceaſe, the kingdom of Man returned to Montacute, now created Earl of Saliſbury; who ſoon after ſold it to Sir William Scroop, chamberlain to the King. Scroop was an artful ſycophant of Richard the ſecond; and to gratify his own avarice and ambition, deluded his ſovereign into thoſe errors, which ſoon terminated in the ruin of both †. Richard's fate is well known. Scroop, on Henry's aſſumption of the crown of England, was beheaded; and the Iſle of Man was then granted by that monarch to Percy, Earl of Northumberland, and his heirs; on condition that they ſhould carry on their left ſhoulder, at the coronation of the Engliſh monarchs, the ſword with which Henry was girt when he entered England. To the power and influence which Henry was conſiderably indebted for the crown he had aſſumed. His [illegible] the gratitude of the King: but the honours he obtained, being either [illegible] ambition, he boldly attempted to ſhake the throne, which he had [illegible] to eſtabliſh. The vigilance and policy of Henry fruſtrated his [illegible] reſentment of the monarch deprived him of this ample domain.

[illegible] Man wa[illegible] he ſame reign, conferred on

[illegible]EY

[illegible]e enjoyed a new and ample grant ‡, [illegible]e held of the crown of England by [illegible]liſh monarch, two falcons on their

[illegible]nley and his deſcendants obtained [illegible] æra inauſpicious to the Manks

[illegible] the divine flame of liberty enlightened [illegible] rank to the reſt of mankind: but when [illegible] expired in that country; and the de[illegible] at this day, they are only diſtinguiſhed [illegible] ſervility.

[illegible] Earl of Warwick was condemned to

[illegible] amply as any former lord had en[illegible]n of all other eccleſiaſtical benefices.

nation.

nation. It does not preſent a gloomy picture of the turbulence of heroes, or the deva-ſtation of conquerors: but a record of the people, limiting the prerogative of their kings; combating the deſpotiſm of their governors; and eſtabliſhing a form of legiſlation, which, notwithſtanding its imperfections, is to this day revered as the ſacred conſtitution of the country.

CHAP. V.—*A Review of the Manks Hiſtory, from the Acceſſion of the Houſe of Stanley to the Reveſtment of the Royalty of the Iſle in the Britiſh Crown.*

BEFORE I proceed to enumerate the princes of the Stanley line, it may not be improper to obſerve, that their perſonal hiſtory, except in a few inſtances, is unconnected with the public tranſactions of the iſland. Being ſubjects of England, they generally reſided in that country; and ſo long as their lieutenants remitted the revenues of the kingdom, they ſupinely acquieſced in their adminiſtration. For more than three centuries this family enjoyed the regal government of Man; yet in ſo long a period few of them poſſeſſed the ambition or generoſity to viſit their ſubjects: and when they conferred this honour, either their intereſts in the iſland were threatened, or their perſonal ſafety in England endangered.

Sir John Stanley, on whom the munificence of Henry the fourth had conferred the royalty of this iſland, died in 1414; and was ſucceeded by his ſon,

SIR JOHN STANLEY.

a man of politic and penetrating genius. During the reign of his predeceſſor, the iſland paid him homage as heir-apparent; and after his father's deceaſe, the anarchy of the the ſtate, and the diſcontents of his new ſubjects, again forced him to viſit his kingdom. Previous to this period, the laws of the iſland reſided in the breaſts of their Deemſters. Under the pretext of witneſſing the promulgation of theſe, but with the real deſign of aſſerting his prerogative, and intimidating the vulgar by a diſplay of majeſty, he convened, in 1417, the whole body of the people at the Tynwald *. As King of Man he was inveſted with the inſignia of royalty. The diadem flamed on his brow; and the regal mantle flowed in all its ſplendour. On the ſummit of the mount was placed a chair of ſtate, canopied with crimſon velvet, and richly embroidered with gold. In this chair he was enthroned; his face fronting the eaſt, and a ſword in his hand pointed towards Heaven. His Deemſters ſate before him; and on the higheſt circle his Barons and beneficed men: on the middle circle were ſeated the twenty-four Keys, then ſtiled "the worthieſt men in the land;" and on the loweſt circle the Knights, Eſquires, and Yeomen; while the commons ſtood without the circuit of the hill, with three clerks in their ſurpliſes. The hill was guarded † by the coroners and moars, armed with their ſwords and axes; and a proclamation was iſſued, by the coroner of Glanfaba, denouncing thoſe, who ſhould in the time of Tynwald murmur in the King's preſence. Accordingly, the people waited with an awful ſilence the future fate of their nation, in the promulgation of thoſe laws which had for ſo many ages been induſtriouſly concealed from them. The venerable Deemſters then riſing, with an audible voice, alternately publiſhed to this aſſembly ſeveral laws; which, though more an aſſertion of the King's prerogative than a declaration of the rights of his ſubjects, were received by the people with reiterated acclamations.

Having thus, as he fondly imagined, eſtabliſhed his prerogative on a permanent baſis, he returned to England: and the people no longer dazzled, or intimidated by the

* See Chap. XI. of the Tour.

† Tynwald is derived from the Daniſh words Ting, a Court of Juſtice; and Wald, fenced.

ſplendour

ſplendour of royalty, revolted againſt the laws they had ſo recently accepted. Their turbulence once more compelled him to viſit his kingdom. On his arrival, another convention was ſummoned in 1422 at the Tynwald; and in the ſame year a third aſſembly of the people was appointed at Caſtle-Ruſhen. The laws which were then framed, by a bolder aſſertion and extenſion of prerogative, ſeemed ſolely intended to awe the nation into greater ſubjection. Theſe he commanded to be recorded; and flattering himſelf that he had now ſubdued, what he deemed, the preſumption of the people, again haſtened to England.

Among other acts it was in the laſt aſſembly decreed, that the election of the twenty-four Keys, or repreſentatives of the nation, was ſolely dependant on the "will and pleaſure" of the king. But this being deemed an encroachment on the ancient conſtitution of the country, raiſed ſuch diſcontent and commotion, that Henry Byron, Lieutenant of the iſle, judged it prudent to ſummon, in 1480, a fourth convention at the Tynwald. On this memorable occaſion, thirty-ſix freeholders, who had been previouſly elected by the people, were by the nation preſented to the governor: and from this number he ſelected twenty-four; being four men from every ſheading or hundred of the iſland. Sir John Stanley was then in England, but he ſoon afterwards confirmed this reſtoration of the houſe of Keys to their ancient independence.

He died about the year 1441, and was ſucceeded by his ſon,

THOMAS;

whom Henry the ſixth created baron Stanley. He died in 1460: and his ſon and ſucceſſor,

THOMAS,

received an increaſe to the honours of his family; being created Earl of Derby by Henry the ſeventh. On his deceaſe, in 1504, his grandſon,

THOMAS,

ſucceeded to all his hereditary honours: he was the ſecond Earl of Derby, and of the Stanley line, the fifth King of Man. However, to ſhelter himſelf from the jealous ambition of Henry the Eighth, he reſigned the regal title: and though his ſucceſſors imitated his policy, they enjoyed, as lords of the iſle, all the power and dignity of princes. Thomas, dying in 1521, was ſucceeded by his ſon,

EDWARD;

in whoſe reign the biſhoprick of Sodor and Man, formerly united to the Province of Canterbury, was rendered ſubject to the metropolitical juriſdiction of York. His ſon and ſucceſſor,

HENRY,

viſited the iſland about the year 1592; and having there calmed ſome commotions of his ſubjects, he returned to England where he ſoon afterwards died.

His eldeſt ſon,

FERDINAND,

did not long enjoy the wealth and honours he inherited from his father; being poiſoned, in 1594, by one of his domeſtics.

WILLIAM,

the younger brother, being abroad when he died, his right to inherit the iſland was diſputed by Ferdinand's daughters; and during the tedious conteſt that enſued, the government of Man was committed, by Queen Elizabeth, to Sir Thomas Gerard. At length the right of inheritance being decided, by the common law of England, in favour of the heirs general; William judged it prudent, by a pecuniary compenſation, to ſatisfy their demands. Having accompliſhed this, he ſoon after obtained from James the firſt a new

a new grant of the iſle of Man; expreſſed in terms equally liberal with that which Henry the fourth had conferred on his anceſtors: and this ample grant he had the policy and intereſt to have confirmed, to him and his heirs, by an act of parliament. However, on the death of his lady, he reſigned all his poſſeſſion to his ſon, James; reſerving only an annual competency, with which he retired to a pleaſant villa on the banks of the Dee; where he paſſed the evening of his age in thoſe tranquil enjoyments, which a contemplative mind (particularly in the decline of life) is ever diſpoſed to derive from ſolitude.

He died in 1642, and was ſucceeded by

JAMES,

the ſeventh Earl of Derby, and of the Stanley family the tenth Lord of Man. This nobleman diſtinguiſhed himſelf by an enthuſiaſtic ardour to ſupport Charles the firſt; when that weak and miſguided Prince attempted, with the arm of prerogative, to deſtroy the ſacred rights of mankind. Like his ſovereign, the Earl of Derby fell a ſacrifice to the juſt reſentment of the people. But the recital of his valour and ſufferings, the magnanimity of his lady *, and the neglect and ingratitude † his family experienced from Charles the ſecond, I ſhall leave to the Engliſh hiſtorian; and confine myſelf to ſuch tranſactions of this nobleman, as are more intimately connected with my preſent ſubject.

In 1643 he was commanded by Charles the firſt to retire to the iſle of Man; not only for its defence, but alſo, that by his preſence he might check the ſpirit of liberty, which had animated his ſubjects to reſiſt the rigour of their lieutenants, and the more odious oppreſſion of their clergy. The diſcontents of the nation were however ſo violent, that he judged it prudent to convene the twenty-four Keys, and ſixty-eight ‡ parochial repreſentatives. From each body he ſelected twelve men, whom he appointed to inveſtigate, and preſent all ſuch abuſes as had been committed againſt the laws of the land and the public weal. This aſſembly diſcharged with fidelity the duty they owed to their conſtituents and to poſterity: for, ſeveral abuſes (chiefly clerical) were preſented, and immediately aboliſhed. And as the people formerly combated with ſucceſs the encroachments of prerogative, they now triumphed over the pride and avarice of their ſpiritual oppreſſors §.

Having thus eſtabliſhed tranquillity among his ſubjects, he haſtened from Man, to ſupport his lady, who was then gallantly defending Latham-houſe againſt a detachment of the parliamentary forces, under the command of General Fairfax. But ſoon after, through the jealouſy of ſome potent courtiers, he was again compelled to viſit the iſland. The mortifications he thus ſuffered from the ſycophants of a weak prince, to whom he was zealouſly devoted, were mitigated by the preſence of his lady and family, who on this occaſion accompanied him. During his reſidence here, General Ireton propoſed to him the re-poſſeſſion of his eſtates in England, on condition of ſurrendering

* Charlotte, daughter of Claude, Duke de la Tremouille.

† Though he ſtrenuouſly adhered to Charles the ſecond, that prodigal prince refuſed his aſſent to a Bill, paſſed unanimouſly by both houſes of parliament, for reſtoring to the family ſuch part of the eſtates in England as had been loſt by their loyalty to him and his father! A memorable inſtance of the gratitude of princes!

‡ There are ſeventeen pariſhes in the iſland: accordingly, four repreſentatives for every pariſh were ſummoned on this occaſion. This ſelection from the Keys and parochial repreſentatives did not affect the conſtitution of the country. They had not power to abrogate or frame laws, but only to preſent and inveſtigate abuſes: which being chiefly clerical, the friends of a reform prudently judged, that the ampleſt ſupport was neceſſary to eradicate thoſe evils the church had authorized.

§ Though the errors of popery in this iſland yielded to the reformed principles, ſoon after their eſtabliſhment in England; yet, till 1643, the clergy retained an ample portion of intolerant power.

the

the isle of Man to the parliament: but this proposal the Earl of Derby treated with the highest indignation. His answer is preserved in Hume's history; and is more distinguished by enthusiasm and arrogance, than calm magnanimity.

After the death of Charles the first, the Earl of Derby, being invited to England by the young Prince returned with three hundred soldiers of birth and fortune, leaving his lady and part of his family in the island. He was present at the battle of Worcester, from the dangers of which he assisted Charles the second to escape: but on returning into Lancashire was taken prisoner; and on the 15th October 1651, suffered at Bolton, for his enthusiastic attachment to principles, that will ever prove equally hostile to the dignity of the prince, and the happiness of the people.

His lady was then in the isle of Man, and on being informed of the decollation of her husband, she retired into Castle-Ruthen, determined to defend that fortress to the last extremity. From the execution of this heroic purpose she was however prevented by the prudence of Captain Christian, in whom she chiefly confided. Being a native of the isle, he was attached to its welfare; and to save his countrymen from the miseries of war, capitulated to colonels Birch and Duckenfield, who with ten armed vessels had invaded the island; but on whose arrival, the whole country submitted to the government of the republic. By this event the Countess of Derby was detained a prisoner till the restoration; yet during her captivity was honoured with all the deference and respect due to her heroism and virtues. On her liberation she retired to Knowsley, where the odious neglect and ingratitude of Charles the second embittered her life, and hastened her dissolution *.

Soon after its reduction in 1652, the isle of Man was granted to

LORD FAIRFAX,

in a manner more honourable than any former possessor had obtained it. It was conferred upon him, not by the folly or prodigality of princes, but by the justice of Parliament, for his gallant and generous exertions in the cause of mankind.

On the accession of Charles the second to that throne, which his father had lost by his pusillanimity and despotism, the isle of Man, with all its regalities and privileges, was restored to the Derby family.

CHARLES,

the son of the nobleman who suffered at Bolton, was the first Lord of Man after the restoration. He died in 1672, and was succeeded by his eldest son,

WILLIAM:

on whose decease in 1702; the younger son,

JAMES,

inherited the honours and estates of the family; being the tenth Earl of Derby, and of the Stanley line the thirteenth Lord of Man.

Notwithstanding the late struggles of the Manks for civil liberty, the tenures of many of their lands were so intricate and precarious, as to injure the people, without increasing the revenue of the lord. Accordingly, James, in 1703, by an act of Tynwald, (commonly stiled the Act of Settlement) ascertained and confirmed these possessions: and by this policy, or generosity, considerably promoted the peace and prosperity of his subjects. He died in 1735, without issue; and this ample inheritance of the isle of Man devolved on

JAMES,

the second Duke of Athol; who was descended from Lady Amelia Sophia †, the younger daughter of the seventh Earl of Derby.

* See Chap. IX. of the Tour.

† She married John, Marquis of Athol, grandfather of James.

During

During his poſſeſſion of the iſland, its real intereſts were either miſtaken or neglected. Agricultural induſtry yielded to a ſpirit of illicit enterprize *, which, though it enriched a few individuals, impoveriſhed the community. This commerce was in open violation of the laws of the iſland; was deſtructive of the proſperity of the people, and injurious to the intereſts of the neighbouring kingdoms: however, as it conſiderably increaſed his inſular revenue, the Duke of Athol poſſeſſed not the magnanimity to attempt its abolition.

This fraudulent trade in 1726 had engaged the attention of the Britiſh legiſlature; and an act was then paſſed, authorizing the Earl of Derby, for a pecuniary compenſation, to reſign his royalties. Under the government of the Duke of Athol, this clandeſtine commerce was proſecuted with ſuch increaſing avidity, as to demand the immediate interpoſition of the ſuperior power. Conſequently, ſeveral propoſals were made to him, for re-veſting the royalty of the iſle in the crown of Britain: but, without ſeeming to reject theſe, James, by various procraſtinations, politicly evaded their acceptance.

He died in 1764; and his nephew and ſucceſſor,

JOHN †,

being a weak prince, was partly intimidated, and partly allured to reſign (for ſeventy thouſand pounds ‡) the kingdom of his anceſtors. Accordingly, on the 7th of March 1765, the regal dignity of Mona was for ever loſt in the ſuperior effulgence of the Britiſh diadem. But though this change affected her ancient ſplendour and temporary intereſts, it ſoon increaſed and confirmed her happineſs §: So that now from the bounty of Heaven, and the eſtabliſhment of the Britiſh government, the iſland enjoys a plenitude of bleſſings ‖.

* See Chap. XVI. of the Tour.—To render the hiſtorical account more perfect, a few repetitions have been inſerted from the topographical department.

† By his deſcent, he inherited the dukedom of Athol; and by his marriage with the daughter of the late duke, he obtained the kingdom of Man. His eldeſt ſon now poſſeſſes the former honour;—the latter is for ever loſt to that family.

‡ An annuity of 2000l. was afterwards obtained for the lives of himſelf and his duchefs.

§ Since 1765, the population of the iſle of Man has conſiderably increaſed: it now amounts to 30,000 inhabitants. The iſland extends from north to ſouth upwards of 30 miles—but rarely exceeds 12 miles in breadth.

‖ Some concluding obſervations are omitted as of a local nature.

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